

GRECIAN
STORY

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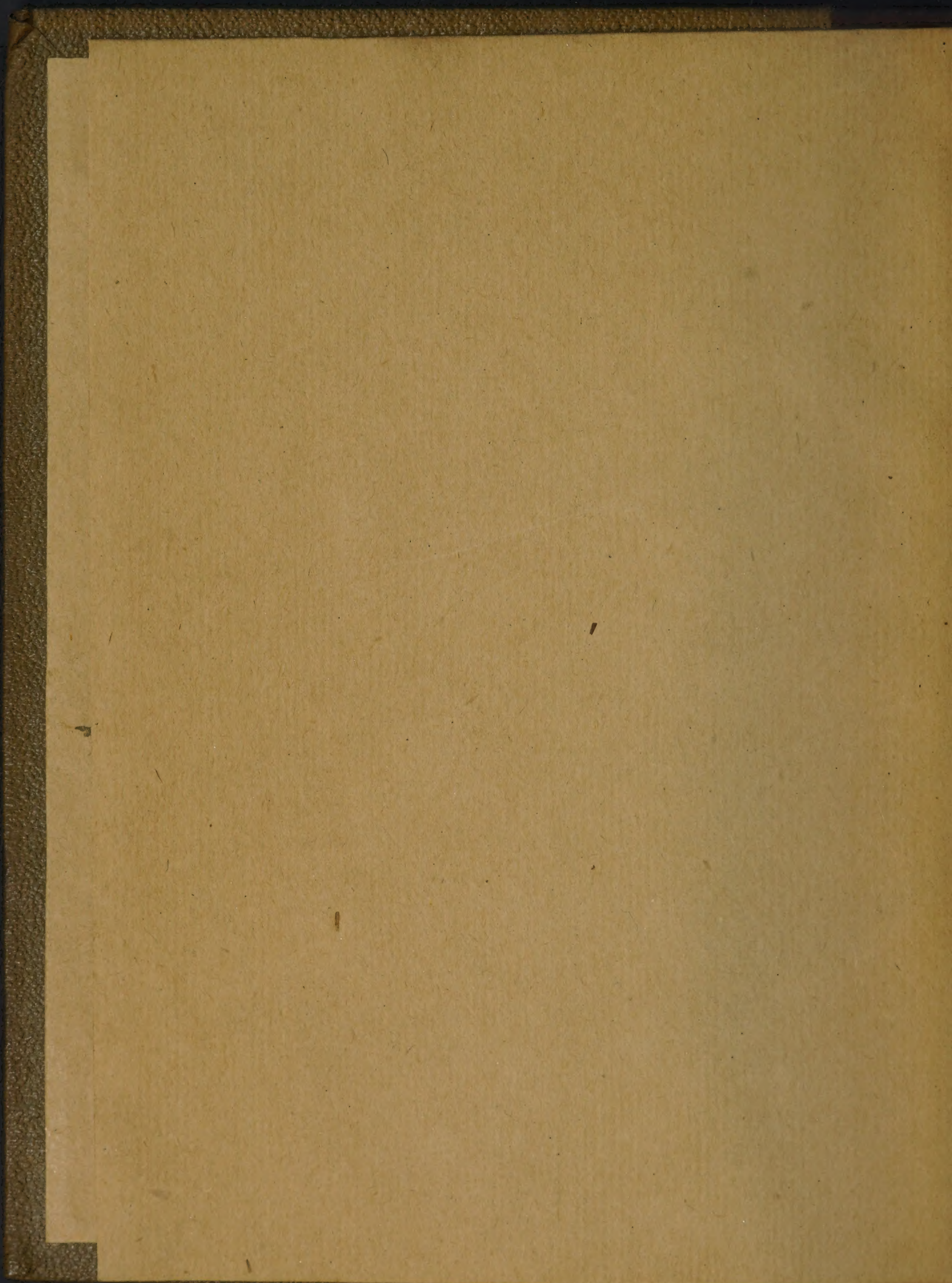
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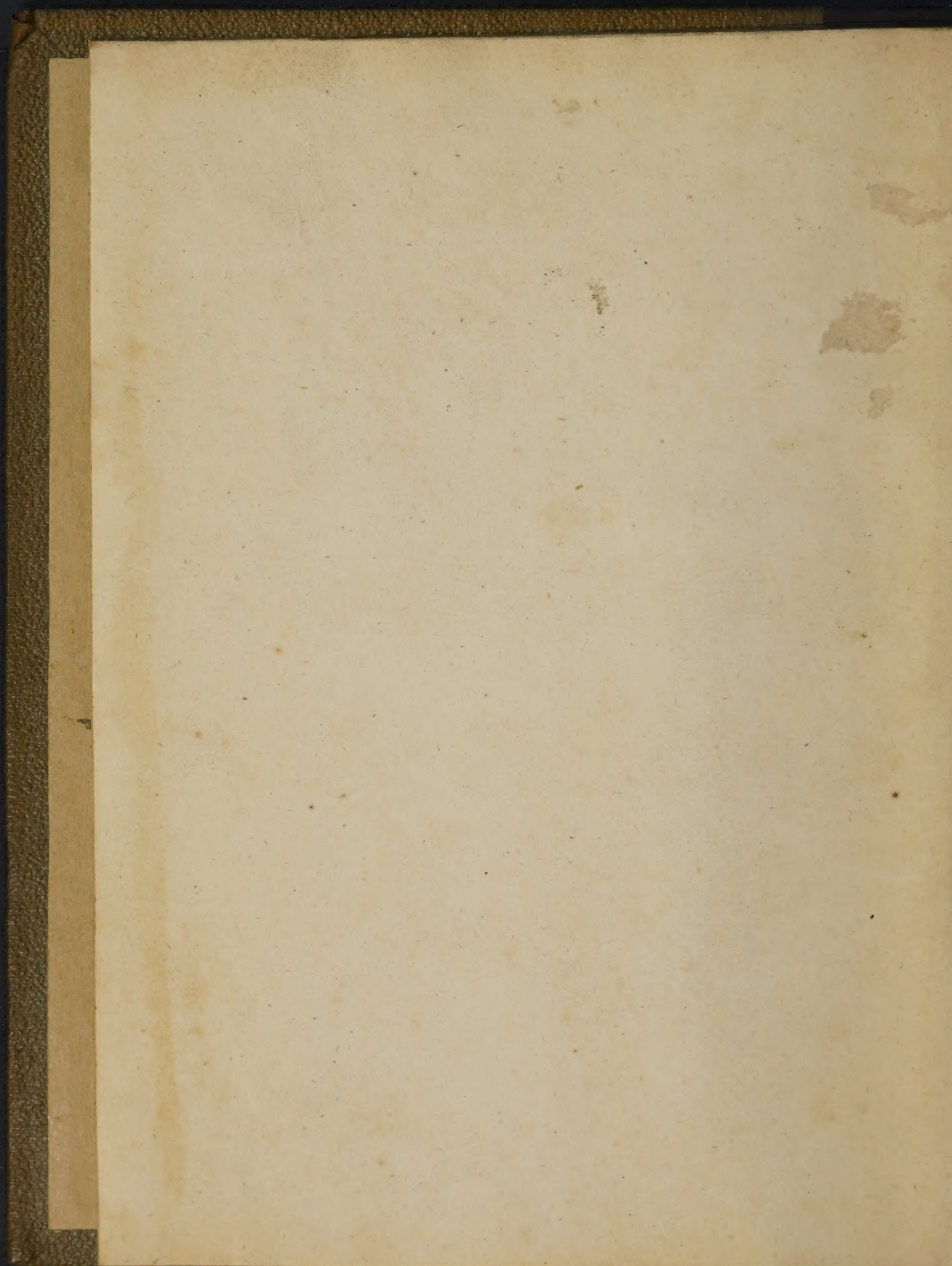
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THE
GRECIAN STORY:
BEING AN
Historical Poem,
IN
FIVE BOOKS.

To which is Annex'd

THE GROVE:

Consisting of Divers SHORTER POEMS
upon several Subjects.

By J. H. Esq.;

Wm. Harington

*Mundi Schema & Effigies Historia ; Triste cum Jucundo ;
Dulce cum Amaro : Bonum, malumque Humanum Genus;
multum fragile Animo, ut Corpore : summa per Observa-
tionem Prudentia ; Plena varietatis Natura, & Fortuna
etiam ; Utraque admiranda.*

L O N D O N,

Printed for William Crook, at the Green Dragon without
Temple Bar, near Devereux-Court. 1684.

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THE
GRECIAN STORY,
BEING AN
Historical P O E M.

THat time of *Year* when th' Earth grand *Parent* shews;
Doth beauties choice, new flaunting Brood disclose:
When paints her Cheek, with *Gems* adorn'd (as
Imbroidered Garb; may *Curtisan* appear: 'twere)

Whilst, more advanc'd, the *Sun* with wanton eye,
Much fonder ray doth *Court* her from the *Sky*,
Smiling in *Beams*: when spruce-drest *Groves* abound;
Thro chirping *Consorts* noise withal resound,
Sweet Songs of joy: *Heaven* chearful, pleas'd survey'd;
Cloud-masks discharg'd, bright, azure *Face* display'd,
Dropt pearly *Dews*; then free from *Congelation*;
The *World* restor'd since former *Youth's* privation.

No sooner had the Lady *Morn* in state,
Usher'd by *Star*, walk'd forth her Eastern gate;
From glorious Couch *Rose-spread* to take the air,
That still might seem with blushing Cheeks more fair;
Scatt'ring her *Dew* like *Crystal Pendants* round,
As Favours to adorn the fruitful Ground:
But straight beheld on large *Ortesian* Plain
(Prime *Rendezvouz*) great store o'th *Pastor*-train,
Choicest * *Arcadian* youth, most active Men,
Each walking from their Country-grange as then.
Young *Females* (last) conjoyn'd, that gaudy Day
Quick, early *Risers* too, but mirthful Play
Was their chief end, supreme; and more to grace
PAN's Festival, stil'd God of Sheep, that Place,

* *Arcadia*
famous for
Shepherds.

B

Each

The GRECIAN STORY,

Each Shepherdess shew'd trim'd and beautifi'd
 With handfom *Garb*; careless, neglected Pride;
 Nice, formal freaks of *Art* could shun, forbear,
 Tho flaunting too: good skins and *Features* there:
 As *Nature* thought to th' World it should be known,
 She was not ti'd to gorgeous *Courts* alone.

Let it suffice, some had the name of Fair,
 Might Princes please: Young *Pastors* too did share
 For manlike *Form*, ingenuous Parts combin'd:
 Tho Shepherds call'd not prov'd of servile kind
 (Since kept their *Own* or Fathers Flocks) but there,
 Like *Graziers* now, gentiler *Stamp* did bear.

These searching for their several *Loves* with joy
 O'rerang'd the cheerful *Vale*: when those less Coy,
 Soft, gentler *Hearts* somtimes, by purpos'd chance
 Like *Willing* Strays (mistook for Ignorance)
 Soon found out them: met both did freely prove
 What sports, delight *Conceit* with harmless Love
 Could best commend, repasts of Youthful pleasure;
 Songs chanted, walk'd, or *danc'd* in Country measure;
 Green banks like Plush bespread, with *Flow'rs* each where,
 (As heaven with *Stars*) begem'd, embroider'd there.

But *Fame's* record, amongst the rural *Train*,
 Does one advance as Glory of that Plain;
 Their *Prince* esteem'd, whose gallant *Form* excell'd,
 ORSAMNES call'd: pronounc'd unparallel'd.
 Clearest brown Cheek: his bright, triumphant *Eyes*
 Born conquerours, fair *Virgin*-troop their Prize;
 Such lovely flames and Manlike both survey'd:
 Seem'd court-bred *Star*: well-mounted *Brow* displai'd.
 Each feature, part conjoin'd choice Ornament;
 NARCISSUS might, ENDIMION represent.
 His large, spread *Locks* in many a gallant *Curl*
 Shew'd sportive Wantons there, like trembling Purl
 O' th' shoulders *danc'd* when mov'd, whom wand'ring *Wind*
 Did dandle oft like Playfellow, untwin'd;
 Whilst *Nymphs* their *Sighs* did breath, enamour'd train;
 Heart-gives they seem'd those Gazers to enchain;
 Howe're Himself less then dispos'd to *Love*:
 For body's *form* did rarely builded prove.
 Transcendent *Mind*, adorn'd with noblest Parts:
 Choice *Virtue* too advanc'd his grand deserts.

Age twenty one : whose certain *Birth* we shall
 E're long declare, Breeding conjoin'd withal.
 Spruce Hat he wore, th' height, breadth indiff'rent Crown'd,
 Green *Taffaty*; neat-folded *Wreath* went round
 Made of the same : for Garments too excell'd;
Suit, Coat green *Taffaty*, clasp'd down beheld
 With silver *Plates*, o' th' brest and sides, behind;
 Long, branched form; with choice *Aurora* lin'd.
 Short *Buskins* (last) for color, Stuff compli'd,
 With ribbond-knots of fair *Aurora* ti'd,

Such prov'd the *Youth* : whilst most o' th' *Pastor*-train
 In Rural way their minds did entertain,
 With *Games* and sports, Himself (reserved brest
 Of late howere) that time beyond the rest
 Contemplative, (through weightier *Cause* (which we
 Shall name ere long) dispos'd for privacy;
 Walk'd farther off towards delightful *Vale*,
 From whence did blow fine, gentler-breathed Gale,
 To calm his thoughts; then view the lovely *Spring*;
 Found *Cordial*-ease whilst *Birds* in quires do sing.
 'Twas *May's* first Day; whose Flower'd beauty appear'd
 That time beyond young *Female* ones prefer'd,
 Cheeks, lips and eyes; that *Champain* dress beheld,
 Through sober glance sad *Clouds* in part dispell'd.

Drawn further on to th' *Vale* at last, one while
 His silver'd *Bow's* imploi'd then; to beguile
 Slow *Morning*-hours, Philosophy, choice *Book*
 Maintain'd discourse by *Crystal*-streamed Brook:
 Till solemn Thoughts return, rais'd (last) again,
 Did softly tread that flow'r-imbroider'd *Plain* :
Earth smiling round (as 'twere) upon the Skies,
 As *Heav'n* on earth; for Cheek *Serene* complies.

By this the All-surrounding *Sun* with hast
 (Swift, fiery Steeds) *Day's* Morning-Stage o're-pass'd;
 No need of drenching them, nor Southern *Bait*
 Took for himself drives on his Chariot strait.
 ORSAMNES when, being still dispos'd to rove,
 Cast pleas'd glance upon the walled *Grove*;
 Don two miles walk, *Noon's* heat offensive found;
 Whilst *That* appear'd on gentler rising ground,
 Spring's gallant *Plumes*; by Pastors talk excelling;
 Like Fortrefs fair *Sun's* beamy Darts repelling:

The GRECIAN STORY,

*The walled
Grove*

At hand besides, yet nere by him survai'd;
Strong *Fancy* draws to view that branched *Shade* :
March'd further on to th' *Gate*, from whence he might,
If open found, have clearer Glancing *Sight*.

'Twas walled round ; near that close *Gate* within
Stood *Porter's* lodg: *Porter* himself had been
Rambling that *Morn* to th' *Ale-house* standing nigh,
Whence drunk return'd ; so, entring there (none by)
The *Wicket* left unlock'd (nor strange, forgot)
Well clos'd, no more, like fuddled, drowsy *Sot*
Roul'd on his bed ; whilst kennel'd *Dog* did keep
Bad watch withal (chain'd up by day) asleep.
ORSAMNES seeing clear way, the *Lodg-door* clos'd,
None to debar, strong, fair *Excuse* suppos'd,
He step'd within, us'd wary feet and *Eyes*,
Thoughts to retreat ere *Rangers* glance surprize :
First Prospect on't far more encouraging,
It seem'd prime *Bow'r*, Plantation for the Spring.

The Form was thus : 'Twas cut out round by Art ;
Some Mossy *Roads*, more large, from th' walled Part
(Free *Shade* from beams, Tops something open tho)
Did streit as lines directly point and go
To th' middle *Ground*, where handsom Habitation ;
The Rest, more narrow *Walks* in circle fashion
Did wind about, grand *Theatre* beheld ;
Close tops like *Arch*, by growth not least compell'd :
Thick, thinner *Trees* between, tho here and there
Small spaces found might Garden-plots appear,
Worn *Flower'd* dress. *ORSAMNES* view'd, approv'd
That branched *Maze* ; whilst *Silvan* Songsters, mov'd
To gen'ral chanting joy, their Chorus sing ;
That *Princess-month* like Servants welcoming.

Birds pleas'd and *Shades*, which gave conjoined shroud ;
Kind *skreen* withal 'gainst beams of *Noon* allow'd ;
Shun'd streight *Road* from the *Gate* (with wary glance)
For th' planted part, where he might best advance,
Cross'd winding walks, march'd further on conceal'd,
Till came to th' midst, small dainti'st *Green* beheld ;
Cut *Orb-like* round, where purling *Riv'let* stray'd,
Did seem to dance through small carv'd Channel made
To view the *Spring* ; two foot for breadth bestow'd ;
Whose Crystal stream *Gold-sands* (as 'twere o'reflow'd,

Mixt

Mixt gaudiest colour'd *Shells*, by Art design'd :
In midst of all neat-formed *Mansion* shin'd.
Thin Trees dispers'd like Tufts adorn'd the place ;
Some *Park*-stands, bow'rs conjoin'd Prospective grace.

ORSAMNES now, least caus'd perchance offence
By curious mood, through *Shades* retir'd from thence ;
Way trod before, towards th' unguarded Gate,
Refreshment found by what beheld of late :
When from that part most soft and gentle *Noise*
Stole to his *Ear*, whether 'twas *Humane* Voice,
Which talked, sung, complain'd, or what not knowing ;
Till nearer drawn prov'd chearful *Sound*, sweet growing ;
Well chanted *Song* for pleasure, brought thus far,
And dandled by the pleas'd, delighted Air,
Since loth to loose. His mind could not dispense,
For turning back, if sidewaies rang'd from thence
Much wanderer ; those streight broad *Roads* were fear'd ;
This sculking way most free, reserv'd appear'd.
'Twas stronger now, seem'd choicely *rare*, surpassing ;
Hast bad conciev'd, thus, gentler forwards tracing,
(To smallest *Noise*) he marched by that ground,
Close larger *Plot* with *Hedg* encompass'd round ;
Where lurking *Shades* would stragler's glance repel,
Some longer stay might be adventur'd well.

Prime Musick 'twas of *Lute* and *Voice* compos'd ;
ORSAMNES there, with bord'ring Parts inclos'd,
More to regard (befriended by that *Shade*)
Each other *Sense* to th' Hearing servant made.
Those nimble *Birds* which mov'd about that *Bow'r*,
Inspir'd appear'd through her Harmonious pow'r ;
Lute, charming Voice : *Leaves* danc'd, when smaller pause
(*Wind*-shaken oft) shew'd gentle *Claps*, applause.
Those chirping Songsters seem'd as *mute* and dumb,
Sat pearch'd as 'twere her *Scholars* then become.

Last words o'th' Song were these,

*This World abounds in Care and Strife,
Best suits my Thoughts the Virgin-life.*

By which ORSAMNES plainly did conclude
She was a *Maid*, or th' Tongue did much delude,
Air lastly upon the *Lute*, in which her Hand
Did nimbler way, more sweet the strings command ;

Both

The GRECIAN STORY,

Both ended thus, *Birds* seem'd to practise round
 In thankful *Song*, whilst from well-shaded Ground,
 ORSAMNES heard, applauds; choice female *Art*:
 Found now more ling'ring thoughts, loth to Depart.
 Good mind he had to see that place inclos'd,
 Then view those *Lips*, those *Hands* which form'd compos'd,
 These warbled sounds, if might be termed *Fair*,
 Whose Voice and Touch proclaim'd themselves so rare:
 Then would be gone. Thus rous'd, with gentle paces
 He stalk'd about that *Hedg*, through se'vral places
 Sight strove to dart, till found reserved *Dore*;
 Not lock'd, forgot; one *Person* saw, no more.

Transcendent *Form*, in midst of all descri'd,
 Prime Excellence, by none on Earth outvi'd:
 Sweet lovely *Face* to that might *Cheap* appear,
 So rich in *Beauty* shew'd; conjoined there
 Her Body's daintiest *Shape*, exact Compound;
 Task for all *Pens*; whose praises to resound,
Fame's trumpet Breath might want; the Sight would move
 Proud *Kings* themselves (perchance) to fall in *Love*.
 Fond Suitors turn'd; much more inferiour Men
 To view, *Admire*: conceiv'd small marvel then,
 ORSAMNES tho, upon that Gazing score
 Imploi'd his *Eyes*, as hearkning *Ears* before.

A *Virgin* 'twas as did by th' *Song* appear;
 CLERMANTHE nam'd, tho call'd PARMENA there;
 Who midst the heat, by chance withdrawn descended
 To th' Bathing *Fount*; there (*Song* with *Musick* ended,
 Thence manly *Spies* debar'd) to th' foot at last
 Unclouds her beauteous *World*; which seem'd to cast
 New *Beams* upon that gloomy place as tho
 Bright second *Morn* were breaking from below,
 More choicely *Fair*: or perl-skin'd *Nymph* reveal'd,
 Some feigned *Lady* o' th' *Water* then beheld.
 Upon the Bank fine Sattin *Mantle* lay
 (Sky-colour'd) spread, did *Silver* knots display:
 Silk under-robe or Petticoat beside,
 Green like the *Spring*, Hood, *Sandalls* there descri'd.

The Fountain. The *Fount* was large, Long-square; for art excell'd:
 Ore th' midst half way, by Pillars strength upheld,
 Square carved *Frame*; left open either side:

* *God* o' th' sea On th' top sate * NEPTUNE crown'd (Triumphant pride)

In

In Chariot drawn ; Sea-horses form presented
 (All done with paint and Gold) which Water vented,
 Dropt through their Mouths, part froth, like *Foam* below
 Champing the *Bit*. Beneath there seem'd to flow
 High swelling *Sea*, and at four Corners made
 Curl'd † *TRITON*'s shape which *Trumps* did use displai'd,
 On *Dolphin* backs advanc'd ; whence *Waters* fall
 Like sportful *Streams*, through th' *Fishes* mouths withall.
 View'd *Fount* it self, at either distant End
 Wild, carved *Rocks* did near to th' bank ascend :

† *Meaner Sea-Gods.*

|| *DIANA* nak'd sate bathing there on one,
 Coy *Nymphs* behind ; *ACTEON* farthest shewn,
 Whose branched *Crest* speaks bold presumptuous prying :
 Near th' other Rock, their hands with *Harps* complying,
Mermaids beheld ; and partly above the Stream
Fish-heads appeared from Craggy sides of them :
 Through *Engins* too dispers'd thir *Water-Shower*,
 Squeez'd from both *Tops* like *Arched Crystal-bow'r*,
 Quite o're those *Nymphs* beneath, small *Rail* the place
 Encompass'd, where, rang'd with painted grace
 Stood carved *Beasts* like rampant *Guard* to th' *Fount*,
 View'd o're against (near th' hedg) *Prospective Mount* ;
 Whose stairs with gilded *Rails* shew'd beautifi'd,
 Where perching (last) prime-colour'd *Fowls* descri'd.

|| *Goddess of Wood.*

Who look'd upon the Place but glancing fashion,
 Might think he saw some small, New-coin'd *Creation*,
 Fish, Birds and Beasts ; *CLERMANTHE* Goddess there
 (Bathing below) to th' *Fancy's* eye appear.
 Whose *beauties* now with sob'rer Smile, and then
 More serious thoughts *ORSAMNES* view'd ag'en.

Her *Eyes* were black spread flaming *Rays*
 Which *Diamonds* could far outblaze ;
 Transcendent beams : fair *Soul* from thence
 Did shine with glorious Form to *Sense*.
 Two glist'ring *Mints* of *Lightning* were ;
 Choice beauties *Worlds* ; mysterious there ;
 In whose full *Globes* *Night*, *Day* intwin'd,
 Both black and *Fair* at once combin'd,
 Seem'd darker-veyl'd least else confounded
 Mens view, destroi'd, tho sweetly wounded ;
 For Persons struck by that fair *Eye*,
 Well pleas'd appear'd still so to Die.

Clermantbes
 Person.

such

The GRECIAN STORY,

Such lovely fires withal beheld,
Faint *Stars*, Sun's gaudy *Beams* excell'd.
Lights, fountains seem'd on *Earth* (survai'd)
New *Morning* kindled thence, displai'd.

Her *Forehead* large, high-rai'd to th' *Eye*,
Spread forth like pure, Majestick *Sky*;
Did *Throne* of State to *Beauty* there
Join'd Chastity withall appear:
Warm whitest *Alps* of *Snow* present;
First lovely *Part*, choice ornament.

Then view'd those *Cheeks*, delicious *Bow'rs*,
Where constant *Spring*, enlivened *Flow'rs*;
On *Lillies* there, fresh *Roses* blowing
Two *Suns* above their beams bestowing.
Here us'd that *Archer* small to lie
(*Love's Boy*) made wanton by her *Eye*,
For mirthful play; each outward *Part*
Still pleas'd to *Range*, if barr'd her *Heart*.

Next, daintiest *Lips*; fair *Ruby-gem*
But *Mean-complexion'd*, thought to them:
Prime modells clos'd, when smil'd howe're,
More graceful *Shapes* presented there:
New beauteous *Forms* through *Speech* descri'd,
Tho *words* pronounc'd like *Death*, *Deni'd*
Whose living *Marmulade* might shew
(*Enjo'd*) Restorative, as tho
Chill, frosted *Veins* could warm repair;
Breath'd *Sweets* against Infectious *Air*:
Pearl-store conceal'd. 'Twere sad that none
Should kiss such *Lips* but *Maids* alone.

Her dainty rising *Nose* most white,
As curious-form'd, to please, delight:
Fit *Part* for that transcendent *Face*:
The *Chin* conjoin'd Perfections *Grace*.

Fine, gallant *Hair*, wreaths lofty-spread,
Like silken *Crown* adorn'd her head;
Some wanton, dangling *Curls* altho
Resplendent *Cheeks* made fairer shew;
Choice heightning *Foyle*: seem'd *Courted*, danc'd
By ev'ry blast of *Wind*, advanc'd:
'Twas clearer *Brown* and serv'd for *Shade*,
Whilst *Sun-bright Eyes* their beams displaid:

an Historical Poem.

Love's Ambushment might well appear;
Pity such Hairs should *wither* there
Under coy *Virgin-vow*, since Strings
For *CUPID's* Bow; fit brede for Kings.

Her Neck might stately *Fort* present,
Pillar to th' Breathing *Firmament*.
Strange *Clime* displai'd, where Lillies, Snow
(Conjoin'd) did *Summer-winter* shew:
Upon that *Frame* with glory mov'd.
Prime choice *Compound* by Mortals lov'd,
Di'monds there worn, to *Fancies* eye,
Shew'd sparkling *Joy* being plac'd so nigh.

Then *Breſts* survey'd which *ſwell*, aspire;
Nurſes conjoin'd to th' Babe *Deſire*:
Did ſoft like trembling *Jelly* ſhew,
Or Streams when gentler *Gale* doth blow,
Dimpling their *Cheek*. Theſe th' Eye ſuppoſes
Love-gods beloved *Mounts*, whence loſes
His *Arrows* oft in wanton play,
Doth *Wound* withal: Between there lay
Milk-path for's *Walk*; ſtill ſlumber'd on
Thoſe *Pillows* too when weary grown.

Her *Arms* like *Twins* in gentle fold
Play'd with themſelves, by Nature's *Mold*.
Exactly caſt; where *Pearl* deſcry'd,
Grown *Envy-pale* by th' *Wrists* outvy'd.
Free *Pris'ners* th' are who there remain,
Find beauteous *Grate*, choice *Guardian*:
'Twere ſad theſe ſhould imbrace none other
But *Female Arms*, or one another.

Her dainty, curious *Hands* (prime Pair)
By *Queens* might envy'd prove, ſo rare,
Thoſe nicer *Palms*, ſoft, ſmalleſt *Stream*
Each azure *Vein* conceiv'd in them,
Like beauteous *Founts* that wander'd o're
Choice *Lilly-banks*, made *Iſland-store*.
Seem'd prime for *Tooth*, as could ſend out
Diſeaſes rage, advance the *Gout*
To *Galliard's* lofty Height, and ſtroke
Fierce *Panthers* tame ſo fair a *Roak*.

Now, lower wading ſtrait, beheld
Her ſilver *Waſt*, unparallel'd:

C

Wreath'd

The GRECIAN STORY,

Wreath'd by th' enamour'd *Stream* in sign
 Of fond regard, so *Crystalline* ;
 Choice-form'd withal : much blest be Those
 So wealthy an Armful may inclose :
 Like *Zodiack*, surround (as'twere)
 That gallant *World* of beauty there.

Orsamnes in
 Love.

ORSAMNES lov'd, never before till now
 That taking way (such *Form*, so beauteous too)
 Did Woman *contemplate* ; pierc'd through the *Eyes* :
 Th' unlook'd-for *Chance* might more withal *surprize*.
 Strong, secret *Charm* like *Plant* still there detain'd,
 Porter forgot, past *Griefs*, Love primely reign'd
 Nere Woman thought worthy of *Sigh*, or *Passion*,
 Till view'd that Princess, *Queen* of the *Creation* ;
 In whose fair *Eyes* bright troop of *Masquers* shin'd,
Virtues did seem with *Beauties* there combin'd.
 That Man crown'd Fortune's *Favorite* confest,
 By whom this *Pearl*, conjugal Gem possesst.
 Her costly *Cloaths* upon the ground, beside
 Rich *Jewels* worn chief rank *Gentile* imply'd :
 Whose worth although conceiv'd *Transcendent*, rare ;
 Why should his Person, Parts, Birth join'd despair ?
 Her *Song's* last *Words* howere, as prov'd inclin'd
 To th' *Virgin-life*, least fixed *Cours*, design'd,
 Bred qualmish thoughts ; made solemn *Vow*, if so,
 (Bent to observe) he then might seem to Woo
 Some marble *Statue's* shape, there *Suitor* be ;
 Or *Court* the Northern *Ice*, as melting, free ;
 Deaf *Winds* and *Wave*, coy *Light'ning* grasp, infold :
 But those faint *Thoughts* by stronger were control'd.
 Thus, he resolv'd his *Mind* to break, discover,
 Nor lose the *Man* whilst shew'd the fervent *Lover*.
 Mus'd straight withal how near *Approach* to gain,
 Some *Parley*, speech, join'd *Kiss*-salute obtain.
 When from that *Place* sad Damping cause appear'd,
 (Nice, hardest *Task*) lest strange *Surprisa*l fear'd,
 Some *Lust*-design, she should *screek* out, exclaim
 Ere he could *Speak* ; destroy'd that courting Aim.
 Found *Naked* (next) would move, incense far more,
 Thus view'd, beheld : if waited there at dore,
 She might whole Hours (perchance) in *Bathing* spend,
 Till *Scouts* betray'd ; so lost desired *End* :

What

What posture best, what *Words* to settle, please
(If should come forth) her *Troubled* thoughts, Appaise,
How t' order all: he first imploy'd his Brain
To drive her from that *Fount*, till *Cloath'd* again.

Thus softly trod to th' Fenced part *Behind*,
Nearest to her, where *shak'd* (as had design'd)
Those *Branches*, *Leaves* ; as some had faln by chance
Against the *Hedg*, no view nor *naked* glance :
When *Noise* o'reheard, like one from th' *Fount* below
Trampling the *Bank*, *Cloaths* *rus'led* to and fro :
Which proving well, to th' *Door* he strait did trace
(One side thereof) as newly reach'd that *Place* :
Where heard *Silk* garment mov'd, *Feet* tread the *Grass* :
By th' *Hedg* conjoin'd to th' Entrance nimbly pass.
Which *Noise* her *Self* conceiv'd, good *Omen* thought,
As *Fortune* thereby gentle *Hand* had brought ;
Did with his *Plot* like *Patroneß* combine :
So (drawn most near) prepar'd for's *Love*-design.

'Twas *she* indeed; for, *rus'ling Noise* o'reheard
Through shaken *Leaves*, conjoined *Hem* had scar'd ;
Thick *Trees* behind ; no *Men* approaching there
(But one i'th' *House*) imploy'd *Maid*-servants were.
Thus then (sad *Virgin*-thoughts) it seem'd a *Stranger*,
Slunk into th' *Grove* unmark'd ; some *Lustful* Ranger
Might *naked* view, watch closely at *Door* withal ;
When she forsook the *Fount* surprize, enthal ;
Door left *unlock'd* by chance, remember'd then :
She long'd therefore till 'twas made fast agen
So, hurl'd to th' bank ; *Smock* on, silk *Petticoat*,
Short upper *Robe*, fine *Mantle* near forgot,
To th' entrance strait she ran, where (much more bold)
Might lock the *Door*, or *Persons* face behold :
But then hard *Task* increas'd *CLERMANTHE*'s doubt,
Door opening from the *Green*, *Key* left *without*.

While stepping forth, *ORSAMNES* bowing the knee
Almost to th' ground, seiz'd on immediately
That *Door* withheld (when coy, strange *Start* she made :
Fear, wonder joyn'd) thus *Blaz'd* his thoughts and said.

Transcendent Star, which beauty's Queen doſt shine
(As of this Grove) whilst Each their Crowns resign
And bow to Thee, th' Imperial excellence ;
Pardon this Bolder Act, and leave diſpenſe

Orsamnes
Courting
Clermanthe.

The GRECIAN STORY,

*That I may kiss your Hand : next Thanks declare
For my Repast ; those Musick-strains most Rare,
Like th' Author's self. CLERMANTHE then had grown
Much frighted, Scar'd, withal Disdainful shewn,
But that she saw her Young Surprizer there
I th' lowlyest way ; small grounds for Rape appear :
Mild gentle Brow, well civillized Tongue ;
That Silken Garb should to none Base belong :
For Person (last) excell'd, Prime Male perfection ;
Lik'd all, approv'd, tho free from Love-reflexion.*

*Thus, bashful Glance, still prone to Virgin-fear,
She joyn'd reply : Pray Sir, withdraw, Forbear
That stop, Restraint ; like Stranger to this Grove,
As unto Me ; tho chance thus far to Rove
Through kept, well Guarded Gate : Kissing my Hand
Seems vain Desire ; where Lonely grounds Command
Bad Thoughts may cause : Too formal Thanks exprest,
Such Musick prov'd ; my own Reserved Brest
'Twas meant withal to Please. ORSAMNES then,
Joyn'd humble Bow, this Answer fram'd ag'en.*

*Fairest, believe, nothing thought dangerous
Shall hence proceed, tho Door surprized thus ;
I'll Honour boast, 'twas done from sober Mind ;
Chast like your Own, for virtuous Love inclin'd.
My Entrance (next) with Ranging Walk thus far
Excuse may plead, None there to stop, debar.
For th' Musick, Voice, if not given thanks to You,
I shall thank Fortune for't, Sight Lovely'st too.
Person conjoyn'd ; Both Prais'd, advanc'd howere.
Prime, dainty'st Blush, CLERMANTHE answer'd there.*

*Since then the First you Heard, the last Beheld ;
This Grove survey'd withall (scarce paralell'd).
Pray, Sir, withdraw ; shewn Civil way retire :
Your Self commended so. Sad harsh Desire,
ORSAMNES thought, those words by Her exprest
Departing Doom ; breath'd from so noble Brest,
With milder Terms soft Voice allay'd, the more
His Heart through Love inflam'd, Captiv'd before.*

*He thus reply'd : Sweet'st Madam still conclude,
My Carriage shall be far from Wanton, Rude ;
Unsoyled prove ; your Favor sought from thence ;
Still kept, observ'd those Bounds of Reverence :*

And

*And yet defer that late condemning Voice
 Of leaving you so soon; thought Fairer Choice
 Sentence of Death CLERMANTHE settled now,
 More quiet thoughts, thus spake with gentle brow
 I cannot, Sir, yet charge You (I confess)
 With any Act, the least Unworthyness:
 But you must know I here live close, conceal'd,
 Hid from the World (the cause not now reveal'd)
 Mind (next) Contemplative; here, lastly do
 But sojourn late, may be Observ'd with You:
 Wanton Compliance thought: when rould about
 Her full black Eyes (each choice resplendent Scout)
 Before and on the sides tho partly Fear
 Their Beams might them betray: Bird flutt'ring there,
 Next, babling Leaves oreheard, with wand'ring Blast.
 ORSAMNES when; Be those Nice Thoughts orepast
 (Madam) I pray, such jealous Clouds dispel;
 Your Honor shall be vindicated well
 By Me whatere: that Fault mine own be told;
 And let me joyn short Lovers Suit, unfold.
 'Tis Love, I grant, tho may withal protest,
 Conjugal Flames do warm this faithful Brest:
 And if thought Crime to Love, what Heroes (found
 In choice Records) Offenders are renown'd.
 Heav'n Love commends, Applauds, since chearful This
 The Creatures Joy, and Conservation is:
 World's grand supporting prop, large Spheres infold
 Each other there; Vines th' Elm conjoyned hold:
 Bright Sun does court the Earth in smiling Rays,
 Till that her Fruit and Flowry Brood displays;
 As tho were meant for Amorous, design'd
 Examples both of Love to Human kind.
 Your own Cheeks, Lips and Eyes such Charmers proving,
 Chide pow'rful Those, but blame not Me for Loving.
 Beg'd Kiss-salute; CLEMAN THE'S Cheeks display
 Large blushing Tide, when heard that Rising way
 From th' hand to Lips; tho strait call'd back ag'en
 Each crimson Stream, new Thoughts perplexed then,
 As fear'd some Trampers Noise (confirmed tho
 Men came not there, Maids task'd at Home did shew)
 Sweet, wilder Glance; ORSAMNES joyn'd withal
 That strong perswasive Point (till then let fall
 Through*

Orsamnes made
known to
Clermanthe.

Through *Lover's Heat, and Courting part*) that He
Was better Man in all regards than She
That time conceiv'd; if thought no cheat orehold,
Nor forg'd device: did strait the same unfold:
Ere long by us, tho now reserv'd, exprest;
CLERMANTHE when (with *Wond'ring Thoughts* posselt)
Casting on him more serious *Eyes*, fixt there,
From *Lilly-cheek'd* did turn all *Rose* as 'twere:
Remember'd well sh' had seen him once before,
At great *Court-Masque*, some two *Years* since, no more:
In th' old *King's* days (his *Father* too beheld)
Inform'd 'twas He; thought *Person* choice, excell'd,
Then but *Nineteen*: heard gallant *Praise* of him
That *Time*, more afterwards, spread grand esteem.
Which *view* declar'd, her own *Rank* then and *Name*
She sober told withal. When heard the same,
ORSAMNES strait remember'd with best pow'r
He saw her too at *Court*, that *Masquing* hour:
Thought *Grecian Star*, inquir'd, wastold 'twas She,
Then but *Fifteen* (her *Father* there did see)
Plac'd not far off: th' old *King* soon after *Dy'd*;
Great *Change* conjoyn'd, as shall be specify'd.

This told to her, Himself in thoughts surpriz'd
Through that unlook'd-for *Chance*, much cordialliz'd
Since th' *Omen* rare; he strait his former *Suit*
Repeated thus. I hope that *Kiss-salute*,
Sweet'st *Madam*, now your *Servant* may obtain,
High *Favour* thought: She silence shew'd again.
He therefore *tasts* with chearful *Gratitude*
Those choice *Preserves*. ORSAMNES then pursu'd
His first *Assault*, through stronger *Flames* did prove
More earnest *Combatant* i' th' field of *Love*.

Fairest o' th' *Sex*, so strange this *Accident*
May be conceiv'd, that I should hope the *Event*
Might *Happy* prove, and you my *blissful Choice*
Ordain'd by *Heaven*, may your *Confirming Voice*,
By gentle *Grant* accomplish my *Desire*;
So Honour'd more what now I *Love* admire.

CLERMANTHE sweet with streaming *Blush* reply'd,
More pure than from the *Morning's Cheek* descry'd,
(Startled through *Noise* withal conceited so,
Servants at work) It strange indeed may shew,

(Such

(*Such things i'th World*) *what consequence so ere*
Th' Attendant prove. Soon spoke, she paused there.

You may suppose, *Love's Archer-boy* this while
Close Ambush'd fate, with many a pleased *Smile*
Dimpling his Cheek, to see this amorous *Duel,*
Choice Lovers Scene ; tho would not seem too cruel:
Brandish'd small Dart, then clap'd his *Hands,* as tho
Had plainly say'd ; Thus pow'rful proves our Bow,
If task'd too far, that little *God* was sorry.

And from CLERMANTHE now will raise his *Glory.*

Sweet, beauteous *Maid* she saw prime choice *Affection,* *clermantbe in*
Rare Man conjoyn'd; nere meant for *Coy* rejection: *Love.*

Love shining through most *Lovely* Person found,
Bright Virtue's Beams withall, more prais'd compound:
Words, Actions then proclaim'd his *Noble* Brest;
Of equal Rank unto her *Self* confest:

Clear'd shortly All : Thus *Love's* warm, pow'rful *Dart*
Doth kindly pierce the fair CLERMANTHE's Heart.

ORSAMNES from those *Suns* her Eyes beheld
Sweet gentle Morn to break, fair *Hopes* reveal'd,
Made new Love-charge for *Marriage-grant,* assent,
Which should be Ingagement-like, with *Foy,* Content
Writ on his Heart: His *Case* because (as there
Most briefly told) long, *Formal* ways, whate're
Admitted not ; open *Address* and known;
Thus crav'd her present *Grant,* that *She'd* alone
Meet strait without the *Grove,* on shaded ground;
Thence walk to large *Dervan ;* close *Lodging* found.

She answer'd then ; Her *Case* the same appear'd ;
Hid from the World, withdrawn, else *Danger* fear'd.
He urging more, CLERMANTHE sweet reply'd,
Such Noble worth could not be long *Deny'd:*

And since Necessity conjoyn'd withal,
His Way approv'd, whate're *Event* befall.

ORSAMNES when to shew his *Grateful* sence,
Kiss'd strait her *Hand* for that rare *Confidence*
In him repos'd ; desir'd with chearful *Brow*
A Kiss for *Seal,* which she did *Grant,* allow.

Thus from her *Hand* he mounts to th' *Lips,* from whence
Snatch'd Cordial food with sober violence ;
Restoratives ; as after that long *Fast*
Would eat, devour: took *Second, Third Repast ;*

Short

Short time that way improv'd; neglecting neither,
 First *Beg'd*, then *Kist*, kist, beg'd as 'twere together:
 Well shrouded so her *Bashful Cheeks* (uncloy'd)
 By numb'ring more, till *Ten* for *Seal* enjoy'd:
 How could she cross, *Deny*? one might suppose
 Her *Lips* Blush'd too, since prest so oft by *Those*.

Stoln Flight
 resolv'd.

Both for the *Main* resolv'd thus howere,
 For *Ord'ring* all they strait consulted there:
 Choice *Meeting* ground, thick-shaded *Rock* design'd,
 Flight-shoot beyond the *Grove*, to either's mind:
 Thence four miles Walk to th' *Burrough-Town* which Place
Pastors less us'd; some *Lonely House*, tho base,
 For Lodging got; sent *Letter* strait that Night
 To *Uncle* of his i'th' *Pastors Vale*, t' invite
 His friendly help for close retreating *Grange*,
 Like Sojourners, till *Calm*, more settled Change.

New Suitor
 fear'd.

For th' *Lady* of the *Grove*, she might suppose
 (Since *Lines* sent dangerous) some did *Disclose*,
 CLERMANTHE inform *She* there discover'd prov'd;
 Might be *Surpriz'd*, if fled not strait, *Remov'd*.
 But if now told her *Self*, her *Man* or *Maid*
 She'd send with *Her*, ORSAMNES found *Betray'd*.

This further *Cause* to th' *Sudden way* (as 'twere)
 That *Speedy Course* compell'd, told briefly there.
 That *Lady* o' th' *Grove* had Stout young *Son*, a Knight,
 (Years twenty one) tho *Lordly* honour might
 Claim for *Estate*: good Person, Parts enjoy'd;
 Much proud thereof; had *Year* and half imploy'd
 In *Travel* then. Come back to *Thracian Land*,
 His *Mother* sent him by convenient Hand
 A Scroul of *Lines*, in which her *Pen* exprest,
 CLERMANTHE was so long there *Lovely Guest*:
 Whom he had *View'd* at that *Court-masque* before;
 Now choicely improved grown for *Beauty's* store,
 Both Body, *Mind*; as Daughter priz'd, Belov'd:
 This first *She* heard her *Read* (as Fortune prov'd)
 In *Garden-bow'r*. An *Answer* from the Son,
 Ere long was brought, Observed well, which don,
 CLERMANTHE follow'd her to th' selfsame *Bow'r*,
 List'ned behind whilst all she *Read* that hour.
 There heard her *Self* like *Star* advanc'd to th' Sky
 In his conceit, fond *Amorous* Thoughts most high,

As

As Love-inflam'd, Pearl, Gems (to th' height commended)
Presents for her from th' East, by him Intended:
Would fly with Wings of Love to's Native ground
Court her for Wife, that choice Advantage found:
And doubted not from's Horse there to alight
Next day at Noon. Thus then, more speedy Flight
So long defer'd, 'twere strange to Steal away
His Men, Himself like scornful, squeamish Stray
Might follow Her, ORSAMNES so surprize;
Fixt on Revenge, no Sword to equallize:
Strong, Daring prov'd, at Nineteen years, no more,
Had Two Disarm'd in Field, proud Conquerour.

ORSAMNES joyns, He scorn'd his Rage, altho
Us'd but short Poyniard's help with Shafts and Bow;
Yet must Advance her Goodness prime, howere,
More Quiet gift her Self's Possession there.

Thus, Things resolv'd, taking then brief Farewel;
He chose that Way which (thought) might best Conceal
To th' guarded Gate; Wicket still open found;
That Porter fast through Drunken Slumber bound.
Good fair Excuse to curb howere, oresaw
Since Absent so, clear, friendly Entrance saw:
Tho'twas Resolv'd by Them (perchance Descry'd)
That He should walk about the Grove's right side
(Half-part thereof) She turn Contrary way,
Lest (bad Conceit) that Fellow might betray:
So, march'd to th' shaded Rock, where, shrouded well,
For's best Belov'd stood Amorous Centinel.

Orsam. leaves
the Grove.

CLERMANTHE strait stept back to th' Fountain-grot,
Where (tho her Lute Discharg'd) not prove forgot
Hood, Fan, nor ribbon'd Gloves through nimble Speed;
Much less small Jewel-box, Rare chance indeed;
Brought down that Noon, where Pearl of dainty'st kind,
Necklace thereof, strung on the Bank, design'd.
So spirits rouz'd, Face veyl'd like Skies o'recast,
She smoothly trod through branched Shades at last
To th' mention'd Gate, where Wicket found but clos'd;
Else had she knock'd as for the Fields dispos'd.
Thence (Glancing round with flaming Eyes, less fear)
Through bord'ring Clump of Palms, well shrouded there,
She cross'd Flight-shoot to th' Rock, conjoyned shade;
Where damp't Noon-day, small twinkling Dawn display'd.

Clermanthe fol-
lows.

The GRECIAN STORY,

Being enter'd there, ORSAMNES (joyful man)
 Giv'n kindest Kiss, Imbrace, thus spoke, began.
Welcom most Fair to this reserved Cell,
Love's friendly Bow'r; where no Thought shall Rebel
Against your Chast Command, like Temple deem'd
You being here: This Favour (choice-esteem'd)
Your Servant shewn was nere by th' Sex out-vy'd;
Prime confidence. CLERMANTHE Blush'd reply'd.
Your Love Desert conjoyn'd outweigh'd thus far
My strict Resolves, Both termed singular;
Of equal height; well Conquer'd me, orefway'd,
 ORSAMNES then; Dear, sweetest Madam, (said)
Your Goodness pleas'd (Transcendent that withall)
To prize them so, which like Sun-beams did fall
On doubtful Heart. This spoke, but short Demur,
 Choice Kisses onely there obtain'd from her
 (Now Free, Themselves) those thought prime Bait Repast
 For's voyage then to great Dervan at last:

'Twas four miles Walk; with Quiver arm'd and Bow
 Poyniard by th' side for's precious Charge did shew.

Thus on they walk'd through that small Shade combin'd,
 Which Screen-like cover'd them from Ground behind.
 The Sun did then drive down his Western Road,
 Noon past some hours; with blazing Chariot shew'd
 Like Prince of Day as large Evening-stage behind:
 Whilst th' Azure skies smil'd on their Walk design'd.

Scarce half a Mile they measur'd o're, when heard
 Loud-sounding Voice; CLERMANTHE partly scar'd,
 As Porter from the Grove, but branched Fence
 Standing between, they hearkned both from thence:

Vanlor and the
 Eccho.

When spake again, conjoyn'd from Rocks above
 Shrill Ecchoes Noise. No, No (said there) Mad Love
 Best fits thy Name, here then sit down, Bemoan ye:
 Ay me! Ech. Ay me! Heark, there's DIONE: Ech. DIONE:
 'Tis she. Ech. 'Tis she. My joy, Contents the more;
 O dost still think on thy Vanlor. Ech. Vanlor:
 Indeed. Ech. Indeed. It sounds like pleasing Ditty;
 Say't once again, dost truly Pitty? Ech. Pitty.
 Dearest Dear. Ech. Dear. Thus then my Heart renew Love;
 DIONE's kind, and proves thy True-Love. Ech. True-Love.
 False never. Ech. Never. Cease then to Importune;
 Her Brest pertakes in thy hard Fortune. Ech. Fortune.

Sighs

Sighs, Groans. Ech. Sighs, Groans. O soft and gentlest-hearted,
 Day dismal 'twas these Hands thus parted. Ech. parted.
 Accurs'd. Ech. Accurs'd. What friend did speak, unfold it;
 That I was here? Winds surely told it. Ech. told it.
 'Twas strange. Ech. 'Twas strange. Stay Nymph, and do not pass
 DIONE sweet, but first Imbrace me, Ech. Imbrace me. me,
 I th' Ghostly Shades. Ech. Shades. Where no storm shall sever,
 But we shall Love intwin'd for ever. Ech. Ever.
 I come then. Ech. Come then.

This Party by those Names forementioned
 ORSAMNES knew; 'Twas handsom Youth, well bred,
 Of birth Gentile; dwelt near their Pastors Plain
 And call'd VANLOR: amongst the Beauteous Train
 His Choice DIONE fair, was rank'd, allow'd,
 Who being Ware, long Friends debate like Cloud
 Dispell'd at last; that Afternoon before
 Their Marriage-day, when Love's Conjugal store
 He thought t'enjoy (as Bedfellow surmis'd)
 By burning Feaver's Rape was seiz'd, surpriz'd.
 Bad Rival thus consum'd that gallant Frame,
 To feed that Fire, unquench'd the Lover's flame;
 Dead in few Days: when, Grief o'recharg'd his Mind,
 (Strange Feaver there) to Frenzy grown: confin'd
 By's Mother ought Enrag'd strait did prove;
 Would Range abroad, since hop'd to Grasp his Love
 Midst fields and Shades; us'd sad Complaint, where found
 Kind Echo's answering Noise, upon that Ground
 He'd Parly, stand; sick Fancy pleasing so;
 Till, Lost through Rambling Mood, most Dumpish grow,
 Mute many hours: might sad Example be
 Of world-bred Change and frail Humanity.
 Whom there they left to seek th' uncertain Cell
 Of's Ayr-born Love; compassionate Farewel.

Thus on they Walk'd, till near three Miles o' th' four,
 Main Task dispatch'd; when chanc'd to traverse o're
 Smooth Velvet Plain, with Flow'rs adorn'd to th' eye
 Like Summer-Gems, large River gliding by,
 Which through the midst in various Wanton Maze
 Sported it self; whilst Trees their Plumed grace
 Joyn'd from the Bank; Sun-fans or Screens (as 'twere)
 To th' Pearl-cheek'd dancing Nymph resembling there.

Orsamnes and
Clermanthe
surpriz'd.

Close by that *Stream* their Journey lay, delight,
When thund'ring Noise ere long, did partly affright
Of *Horses* hoofs, beheld Six *Armed Men*
(Some distance off) Loud throats conjoyned then,
Much bawling heard: *Those, Those are they, They sayd,*
Quick, Seize 'em both. O Heavens! we are Betray'd;
CLERMANTHE strait; *This seems some foul Design.*
Madam (said He) if Rogues they prove, Combine
To Rob, enthrall, I may some while Defend
Till Rescue chance. For that Surprizing end
Approaching near; ORSAMNES with bent Bow
(Back turn'd to Her) cry'd stand; your Business shew;
Or be that first Assaults doth meet his Death.
When staring round, with wild, confused breath
O *Fates, (they cry'd) This proves not He, past doubt,*
Nor is that She. Like strange mistaken Rout;
Held on withal their former rambling Quest:
Much chear'd, reviv'd FERNANTHE's drooping Brest.

The Cause was thus: Not full two Hours before,
A handsom Sharking Youth, fine-cloath'd (no more)
Had stoln young Girl, which wealthy Portion claym'd,
From crabbed Guardian, TORQUARES nam'd;
Whose Daughter Bride that day, great Celebration:
This Youth to dinner came, Intruding fashion,
With certain Friend; Danc'd with that Golden Lass;
Found Courting pause sometimes, no Heart of brass,
Softned, orecame: yet once before beheld;
Woo'd then by Looks, now th' Hand and Tongue reveal'd
Love's pow'rful Charms. She sitting by as tir'd,
Whilst others Danc'd, flunk forth to Grove (desir'd)
He follow'd strait, as Prize convey'd from thence.
These Horsemen strait pursu'd, lest for Defence
Should Marriage plead: inform'd, they cross'd this plain,
For Stature, Garb much like those Two (in vain)
ORSAMNES and FERNANTHE thought; howere,
Fast ty'd, conjoyn'd in Wedlock-bonds they were.

This Storm orepast, those Banks they travers'd so
Under green Arched Bow'r (Trees order'd Row
By th' wand'ring Stream) with more delight, contented;
Birds from each Branch their Songs to May presented.
Next, cross'd the Plain, where blazing Sun forth shin'd;
Too Hot FERNANTHE thought, no gentler Wind:

Large

Large *Wood* did stand close-rang'd o' th' other side,
By which their way, whence *marching* out descry'd
A *Man* and *Horse* ; small *Paniers* bare the same,
As tho not far from private *Lodg* they came.

Reaching that *Path*, they suddenly beheld
Arm'd *Troop* of *Horse*, warlike, before conceal'd ;
(Which turning down from th' end of *Wood* appear)
March'd towards them : CLERMANTHE strait through Fear,
New *doubtful* Thoughts retir'd within the *Shade*,
Pull'd back ORSAMNES too, did then perswade
They might withdraw within that *Path*, Retreat
(Since winding shew'd) till *marched* by that great,
Offensive *Troop* ; still found disturbed *Brest*,
Fear'd sad *Events*. ORSAMNES strait exprest,
Her *Motion* not displeas'd, but did Conjure,
Presaging *Leß*, she'd prove more *Calm*, secure.

Somewhat withdrawn, beheld not far below
High wall and *Door*, that shrouded *Lodg* might shew
Whence th' *Horseman* came which they did late descry :
Through longer Walk CLERMANTHE when grown *Dry*,
Much *Heat* withal, some cooling *Drink* desir'd ;
Mile yet remain'd, small *Time* howere requir'd.
Thus, down they went, knock'd, open prov'd the *Door* ;
View'd pleasant *Place*, which draws them on far more.
Large *Green* there was, Part finely *Shaded* found,
Part *Open* left ; well order'd, handsom *Ground* :
High-wall'd about, to th' Gazer seem'd express
Cheerful Reserve, more *Solemn* Pleasantness :
Shew'd fitted for *Grave* Philosophick *mind*
For contemplations cause Retreat design'd :
Art tir'd (as 'twere) with curious *Courtly* way,
And weary'd grown, thought here a while to *Play*.

Hereafter more : i' th' *Nook* beyond the *Green*,
Large *Hermit's* Cell (yet like to *Bow'r*) was seen.
Approaching near 'twas formed all, cut out
From Natural *Rock*, seem'd *Thunder*-proof about,
Thick *Iron Door*, the Walls with *Vines* orespread ;
Spruce, civil *Wildness* shew'd, discovered.
Its pleasant *Front* proclaim'd, the *Dweller* there
Had thought to steal some *Comfort*, Joy (as 'twere)
From th' open *World* and *Grief* withall ; would shew
Translated *Man*, th' *Elyzian* Fields below

The Hermitage

This

The GRECIAN STORY,

This Ground conceiv'd; till (*Mortal* part lay'd by)
True Ghost became, would fold his *Arms* and Die.

No *Person* there they saw, yet all found *Neat*;
Furnish'd tho plain, as served for Retreat
Some *Master* still: *Stools*, *Table*, *Chair* and *Bed*
Trunk, *Linnen-Chest*, *Hour-glass*, well ordered:
Bright *Sword* o' th' *Wall*, whereto did *Belt* belong;
Vessels of *Earth*, for *Books* convenient *Throng*.
Large *Cupbaord* too, where *Cheese* and *Butter* store,
Bak'd-meat conjoyn'd which for Half-week, or more,
Would th' *Host* content; brought newly in, there laid
By th' *Country-man* forenam'd, still so convey'd
Twice every Week, *Dervan* from thence a *Mile*
Beer (last) there was, *Strong* waters; tho some while,
His *Tast* was pleas'd with *Pure* adjoyned *Fount*;
Of *Natur's* Wand'ring *Cellar* made account.

Soon looking forth, *Glance* cast, from *Corner* there
(*Garden* of *Herbs*, beyond) did strait appear
Lusty, ancient *Man*, then *Fifty* years might shew;
Mean, plainer *Garb*, joyn'd comely *Person* tho;
Naught *Dazl'd* when their *Finer* Ones beheld,
As if had seen what far (in *Youth*) Excell'd.

Salute discharg'd, *ORSAMNES* said, They were
Two *Strangers* come from *Corinth* lately there;
For *Delphos* next, kind *Uncle* where surviv'd,
(*Rich*, wealthy man) of golden *Coin* depriv'd,
And *Horses* both by *Thievs*, *Six Miles* from thence:
Should now Retreat to th' worthy *Friend*, from whence
They came that *Morn*, for courteous *Aid*, *Supply*:
The *Lady*, through *Hot*, toilsom *Walk* grown *Dry*,
Would gladly *Tast* of his Refreshing *Beer*.
Th' *Hermit* conjoyn'd, *You both* are *Welcome* here;
Some *Noble Rank* proclaim; my *Mother* prov'd
Corinthian born, my *self* long *Travel* lov'd
And now may *Honor'd* seem through that *Request*,
So fair a *Lady* found my *Drinking* *Guest*.
Led strait the *Way*, whilst *Each* to *Muse* began;
As tho mistook this *Plain-cloath'd* *Hermit-man*.

Both ent'ring next, there sitting down, He draws
Fresh, milder *Beer* which *Heat* dispell'd, the Cause
Of drougthy *Thirst*; retired then to *Chair*,
Set *Countenance*, as something would *Declare*

Which

Which mark'd by *Them*, FERNANTHE gave close Sign
They yet should *Stay*, with his Discourse combine.
ORSAMNES asking him, How long did Dwell,
So *Hermit-like*, in that Reserved Cell.

The Hermit's Story.

He thus reply'd: *Know I have Travell'd far,*
View'd much o' th' World conjoyn'd large Sorrows share:
This prov'd the cause, I nobly am Descended,
And born to Prime Estate, had Stars befriended;
TIMONDES call'd; *My Father of chief Repute;*
But Uncle vile (Degenerate like Brute)
DORSENGAR nam'd, *Court-Servant then Design'd*
To this King's Grandfather, of sordid Mind;
Most Covetous; through Malice too the rather,
By Forged Witneß brought, did Brand my Father
O' th' Bastard-Brood, his Mother term'd a Whore;
Seiz'd all the Land: Gems, Gold (convenient store)
Small Farm my Sire reserv'd, which left to Me:
Soon after Dy'd. Thus faln to mean Degree,
My Nursing Soyl conceiv'd Disast'rous Ground,
I Travell'd strait, through Change Contentment found
Did rove this Earthly Maze, like Winds Comrade
Sun's Fellow-traveller; large Part survey'd:
Both Southern Heats and Northern Frosts endur'd;
Till thoughts for Home, Arcadian Grave allur'd;
Best Bed at last, so trod my Native Shore;
Purchas'd this Ground, still kept good useful store.
Resolv'd to spend my weary'd Age Retir'd,
And Contemplate, Life's Active term inspir'd:
EUPHORBUS call'd. *Sol's comfortable Beams*
Here full Six Summers shar'd; for cold Extreame,
My Winter-Grange stands at Dervan, so nigh;
Kept by that Clown which brings me Food-supply;
Small, meaner Form, Reserved too like This.
Good Friend howere not Harsh, Distastful is
I well can Read and Walk, may Study now
Patience, content, although with older brow.

ORSAMNES, whisp'ring her, did say, *That Name*
Himself had heard, Misfortune both by Fame.
Strait giving Thanks for their Repast does end
With hasty Leave; still Five miles to their Friend.

That

The GRECIAN STORY,

*That longer Walk? Five Miles? said He again;
Will you so far that Beauteous Charge restrain?
Adventure both? since now does Later prove;
Rob'd next of Cloaths, and Her perchance, your Love
This Honor (pray) conjoyn, small Supper take,
Then homely Bed; clean Sheets you shall not lack.
For She your Spouse appears: My self shall rest
In that old Chair; 'tis Rational Request.*

*My Wife, I grant, ORSAMNES strait reply'd;
But for one Month her self to Chastness ty'd
By Solemn Vow. TIMONDES said agen;
If such Conjugal League, you boldly then
May lie down on the Cloaths, next Noon depart.*

*CLERMANTHE still bare sad-presaging Heart
Against Dervan, new Damp-like thoughts arose;
Thus, jog'd ORSAMNES strait, that he should Close,
Accept the Terms: Who well was pleas'd, the rather,
Since seem'd to Both like Noble-minded Father:*

*Orsam. Clerman.
lodg'd i'th
Hermitage.*

*These words return'd: Grave Sir, I shall imbrace
Your Offer for my part (such being the Case)*

As Friendly, wise, if She'l conform, Allow.

CLERMANTHE strait reply'd with smoother Brow;

I joyn assent; but for clean Sheets (She said)

None shall be us'd; best way for Bashful Maid

To lie down Cloath'd: nor fear of Cold this time,

Since Night unto May-day; warm Grecian Clime.

Both took their Seats, repos'd; Their Landlord then,

If this Night please (said) try the Next agen.

I'm half Corinthian blood (as first did shew)

My Mothers Country-folks more Welcome so.

Conjoyn'd withal, 'Tis strange with me to leave

My utmost Door unlock'd thus long, receive

This for the Cause; Man late Departed hence

That brings my Food: Dervan yields store from thence.

So walk'd forth; Now safe Reserv'd they be;

ORSAMNES strait CLERMANTHE grasp'd, more free.

(Kisses conjoyn'd) Did pray, She would compose

Her troubled Thoughts; calm, chearful Looks disclose.

Found safe Retreat whilst in that Rocky Bower

Th' Host Noble, kind, till longer Journey's hour.

*Th' Hermit return'd; after exchanging there
Some pleasing Talk with them (more free from Fear)*

With

With joyn'd Content ; to shew them was dispos'd
Small Garden-Plot behind the Cell, inclos'd :
 Fresh Arbour there, where set down (as desir'd)
 He left them Both that *Private* way, retir'd
 (Young loving Pair, sad late Misfortune past)
 To chear, refresh themselves (while pleas'd) at last.

ORSAMNES strait welcom'd CLERMANTHE now
 In kindest way, *each* shewing chearful *Brow*.
 That Branched Place the Grove by far excel'd,
 Since *Free* withdrawn no fear by *Scouts* beheld.
 Their *Stories* then, Time, Place fit for t' related ;
 Small *Parcel* touch'd i' th' *Grove* communicated :
 ORSAMNES first began, that her *Request* ;
 His briefly told, by us more large exprest.

The Story of ORSAMNES.

His *Father* was a *Prince*, of great *Estate*,
 High *Parts* conjoyn'd ; withal unfortunate :
 Might Kingdom claim ; whose *Grandfather* did wear
Thessalian Crown, but, lost through *Conquest* there.
 Fled to this *Realm* ; to th' *King* by Match ally'd.
 Stout, gallant *Spirit* this *Prince* enjoy'd beside ;
 Not *Rash* howere ; Commander's *Heart* and *Brain* :
 Frank, bounteous *Hand*, belov'd by *Vulgar Train*
 Grand *State-affairs* could manage, bear as well
 As *Titles* weight ; in *Nobler Points* excel.
 Much *Travel'd* had, then sought at Home *Repose*
 (Now *Forty four*) prime Person joyn'd to those ;
 Orontes call'd. By th' former *King* was deem'd
 His *Realm's* defence, choice *Guardian* esteem'd ;
 And so with other *Offices* (where gain'd
 Much *Honour*, wealth) *Lord General* ordain'd.
 For th' *Active* part, did thrice o'recome, defeat
Laconians strength (proud *Borderers*) tho great,
 In dreadful *War*. Third *Battle* fought, howere,
 ORSAMNES *Deeds* prov'd *Memorable* there ;
Nineteen for Age, yet had so much of Man.
 Joyn'd *Souldier* both, to lead their *Army's Van* :
 Did prime *Exploit*, when through fresh *Troops* supply
 The *Foe* rush'd boldly on, *Shout* rais'd to th' *Sky*,
 His falling back, *Himself* inviron'd then
 (Some *Captains* more) fought 'gainst a *Croud* of men,

The Prince
 Orontes.

E

That

The GRECIAN STORY,

That courage, *Valour* shewn; cut forth a Way
 For safe *Retreat*, *Strait Rally'd* all that day,
 Charg'd, routed them; the *Prince* main *Body* led;
 Took *Banners* store, the ground with *Slaughter* spread:
 This *Younger Act* ORSAMNES *Fame* encreas'd,
 Two years ago; when that old *King* Deceas'd.

Orontes disgrac'd.

Thus shin'd the *Prince* like glorious *Constellation*
 For Fifteen Years, till dark *Eclips*, privation
 By this young *King* th' unworthy *Son*, at last;
 Oreclouded *strait* with *Divorce* more disgrac'd:
Minions advanc'd like *Stars* about the *Throne*,
 Which errors daub'd, his *Vice* could fawn upon;
 Did *Meteors* prove, with feigned *Beams* appear;
 Whereas the *Prince* still truly blazed there
 To th' *Grecian* World. The *Story*, fortunes thus
 Of's *Grandfather* shall be declar'd by us.

Theſſalian
 King's Story.

Theſſalies *King* he prov'd, an old *Greek* Nation,
 ACHILLES *Soyl*, of famous *Celebration*;
 Chief *Town Lariffa* there whose *Borders* be
 By th' *Corinth-Sea* disjoyn'd from *Arcadie*.
 Was *Brother's Son* to th' former *King*, no more
 Then *Daughter* left, by *Law* Debar'd therefore;
 No *Women* there to *Raign*; *Bergonda* nam'd;
 With haughty *Brest*, was *Handſom* too proclaim'd.
 He seized thus the *Crown*, of Noble *Mind*
 And *Parts* Himself, with graceful *Form* combin'd.

Some half years *Raign* orepaſt, Important *Reason*,
 Friends too conjoyn'd (disposed well that *Season*)
 To move that *Princeſſ* for his *Wife* incited;
 Thought *Safe*, secure their *Persons* ſo united.
 But ſuch the *Chance*, ſhe then contracted prov'd
 To one o' th' greateſt *Lords*, by her Belov'd:
 Wherefore ſhe would not break thoſe former *Vows*,
 Nor change her *Choice*; ſoon after did *Eſpouſe*.

He ſcarce had *Raign'd* whole *Year*, when thus th' *Event*:
 That *Lord* grown *Strong* for *Party* eminent
 To th' *Neighbour-King* of *Macedon* Ally'd;
 His *Wife* great *Spirit* too conjoyn'd with *Pride*;
 Ambitious Both; her *Father*, (laſt) th' old *King*
 Much *Lov'd*, eſteem'd, thence more encouraging;
 They ſhew'd their *Aym* t' uſurp the *Crown*, *Deſign*:
 Which ſoon perceiv'd, (nor Grateful to *Reſign*)

The

The King prepar'd t' *Oppose* withal Prevent :
 But this advanc'd their Treasonous thoughts, intent,
 They found at *Council-board* a *Traytor-friend* ;
 And *Second* near his *Person* did Attend.
 Such proves great *Princes* Fate sometimes ; Those told
 His Secrets oft, *State-Cabinet* controul'd ;
 By which grand loss through *Ambush-Plots* devis'd :
 Strong *Towns* and *Forts* by sleights *Betray'd*, surpriz'd :
 Much sunk and weakned so : It came ere long
 From *Skirmishes* to *Battles* Armed throng,
 That *Game of Blood* : where sent him no supply
 Th' *Arcadian King*, tho Friendly, near *Ally* ;
 Wars with *Laconia* then ; whilst th' other ayded
 From *Macedon*. But ere that time, perswaded,
 Doubts of th' *Event*, huge, massy *Sum* (unknown
 To th' *Traytors* there) he sent by *Night* alone
 To's trusty *Friend* near *Corinth-Sea*, that *Shore*,
 Where ready *Bark* for swift *Transport* before.

Both *Armies* joyn'd, much doubtful *Conquest* there ;
 Whilst *Fortune* with uncertain *Wings* (as'twere)
 Hover'd aloft : Till *Party* o'th' *Lord's* o'restrong,
 Forc'd *Squadron* o'th' *King's Horse* upon the *Throng*
 Of their own *Foot* ; much *Broke*, *Disorder'd* so :
 Reserve o'th' *King's* beside (for greater blow)
 Joyn'd to the *Lord* : down rould the stream withal
 Like *Floods* by th' *Wind* : more sad ; their *General*
 (Brave, valiant *Man*) fighting amongst the *Croud*
 Was slain i' th' *Back* ; by whom (as under *Cloud*)
 None could Affirm : by's *Own* conceiv'd *Betray'd* :
 When *Total Rout*, next, *Flight* ensu'd *Dismay'd*.

Battles fought.

The *King* (not far) being soon Inform'd, took *Flight*,
 Reach'd with some *Few* that faithful *Friend* by *Night* ;
 His *Mafs* of *Gold* embarqu'd (with's *Treasure* free)
 Cross'd o're that narrow *Sea* to *Arcadie*.
 There purchas'd great *Estate*, held *Kingly* *Style* ;
 Made also *Arcadian Duke*, in shorter while
 Young *Lady* chose, his *Son* call'd *Prince* ; as now
 To th' *Grandchild* that (*ORONTES* there) Allow ;
ORSAMNES Duke. The *Arcadian King* that time
MISENI rul'd, with all that *Western Clime*
 To th' *Adrian Main* ; th' *Isles Samos*, *Ithaca* ;
 On South rich *Isle* of *Rhodes*. *Laconia*

The King fled.

The GRECIAN STORY,

Made *Argos* then (to th' *Corinth*-bounds) obey;
Th' *Ists* o're against it in the *Ægean Sea*.

For *Cloſe* of all: That *Counſellor* of State,
Vile, treacherous, was by falſe *Wife* (juſt *Fate*)
Betray'd *Himſelf*; who to Appaiſe *Deſire*
In ſecond *Spouſe*, did *Villain* fee, Conſpire
To Murther him: Strip'd then and ſeiz'd his *Gold*,
'Twas thought by *Thievs*: Chance ſoon did all unfold.
That *Rogue*, ere long, was Hang'd for 's Robbing trade;
Confeſt this *Fact* at Death, plain, open lay'd
By each chief Circumſtance; a *Note* her Hand
And *Seal* produc'd, which did with *Murther* brand.
So loſt her *Head*, that Trayt'rous *Courtier* there,
Till from his *Horſe*, when Scull did broke appear:

Orſannes Story
again.

To th' *Prince* again: Hence 'twas his *Noble Heart*
Chief *Wound* receiv'd, from *Wif*'s conjoyned Part
CLARENZA call'd; much *Good* proclaim'd, as Fair;
Whoſe *Rape* believ'd and *Death*, we ſhall declare;
Year and Month paſt, then Thirty five, no more;
Tho *May* was done, *June*'s gallant form ſhe wore:
Strange manner too thereof, Diſaſt'rous fashion
To th' *Loſs* conceiv'd moſt *Dreadful* aggravation.

Thus prov'd the *Chance*: Being with her Retir'd
To *Country*-houſe, far off, by *Both* deſir'd.
(Near *April*'s month, which then ſhew'd *Spring*-like *Dreſs*)
For calm *Repoſe* ſince *Court*-bred *Heavineſs*;
Fine, neat *Park*-lodg, choice Place for recreation,
Deer, ſtor'd *Ponds*, ſtrange *Beaſts* and *Fowl*, Plantation
From diſerſe *Shores*; the *Senſes* Summer-Bow'r:
To *Range* well pleas'd for *Proſpect*-cauſe one hour;
Nature's chief *Picture*-draught, *Hills*, *Dales* combin'd,
Groves *Chryſtal* *Streams*, th' *Eyes* wand'ring *Maze* deſign'd:
They travers'd from their *Gardens* Poſtern-dore
In ſudden way (ſmall *Dog* for train, no more)
To th' joyning *Park*, through that beyond the *Fence*,
To planted gloomy *Walk*, few yards from thence;
Soft *Gale* whiſt gently *Breath'd*, as thought, *Unſeen*.
When *Coach*, ſix horſes wheel'd along the *Green*
Behind their *Backs*, from *Shades* that border'd there;
Came up to them, *Six Armed Men* did bear.
Which ſtrait *Leap'd* down like *Thunder*-bolts to ground;
Four with drawn *Swords* (ſince no *Defendants* found)
Affayl'd

Assayl'd the Prince; whose nimble Poyniard warded
Some Fatal thrusts, his Back with Elm close guarded
Some Deep receiv'd, such Courage, Valour shewn,
Skill, strength conjoyn'd (short Weapons ayd alone)
'Twas wonderful: Help! call'd with strained Breath:

Orontes
Assayl'd.

CLARENZA's Fortune thought like second Death.
Their Cheif at first (nor Stranger prov'd) thus Crying,
Now, Villian, pay th' old Mortal Score; th' art Dying.
Wide seem'd his Wounds, large Doors resembled there
For Lives sad Marching forth, whose Colours were
In Blood display'd, CLARENZA her Self (Forlorn,
Mouth stop'd with Glove) by th' other Two was born,
With dismal Eyes her Lord beheld, as tho
Would Toss like Balls for last love-tokens so
To their Coach-Den: which by the Comrades espy'd,
They follow'd strait, least Danger chanc'd, Descry'd.
Down fell the Prince; Those joyful Gallop'd on:

Clarenza seiz'd.

Soon after made that Mention'd Walk to groan
Loud Woman's Voice and Page, Two Keepers came;
Sad mournful View. Strange Cry conjoyn'd they frame
Wild, stragling Girl, she call'd to th' Lady round,
No Answer heard but Tongues Redoubled Sound
(False Eccho'd Noise, complaint) which pierc'd her Ear.
Both Beepers strait did raise with Sorrow there,
To th' Lodg transfer Corps-like their Dying Lord;
Whose Soul and Body's joyn'd League, accord
Best care preserves, till Surgeon prime attended.
Some Horsemen scour'd the Plain, those Hills ascended
Woods, Rocks withal seem'd pleas'd to Chant from far
CLARENZA's sounded Name, tho senceless are:
Gon now She prov'd. Thus, Parties Feigned still
To th' weak, Orewhelmed Prince that she was Ill;
Through Fright small Fearer caus'd, safe-harbour'd tho;
Inquir'd his Health: Forg'd Letters (lastly) shew
Confirming way; by th' Woman made, whose Pen
Her Lady's Hand well counterfeited then.

Got hopeful Strength in time through pow'rful Art
Disturbed tho for Brain, much Gauled Heart.
Through Wifes grand Loss, since say their Coyn'd Delusion;
Still more Delays, he formed Sad Conclusion
That she was Dead; and as conceiv'd by Day
Such Nightly Dreams would Fancy draw, portray;

New

The GRECIAN STORY,

Orontes's
Dream.

New *Act* those dreadful *Thoughts*, so strong, that He,
'Twas *Truth*, affirm'd, like *Waking Sense* and free.
Slumb'ring one *Night* (tho not observ'd) in *Bed*,
When full-fac'd *Moon* with fainter *Beams* bespread
His chamber-walls; near *Twelve*, that Solemn *Hour*
Curtains left open wide, large *Gazing* pow'r
Before him strait (as was conceited) stands
CLARENZA's perfect *Shape* those very *Hands*
Cheeks, *Lips*, and *Eyes* (such *Cloaths* conjoyn'd) beheld;
Transformed far from *That* which late Excell'd.
Striking her *Breſt*, where mortal *Wounds* appear,
She sadly *Points* to th' *Crimſon* Fountains there,
Torn Garments, *Blood*. When *Furious* grown, and wild,
He reach'd to *Grasp*; *Wak'd* thereupon, Beguil'd.
Sounds loud her *Name*, tho call'd to th' fleeting *Ayr*;
Confirmed *Thoughts* that should her *Ghost* declare,
CLARENZA's *Shade*: through *Noiſe* came *Tumbling* then,
Like *Goblins* too, the *Rouz'd*, disturbed *Men*.

Gordanus the
Surprisor.

Thus know the *Ground* of that sad *Chance*, *Event*:
Chief *Villain* there once paſſ'd for *Eminent*;
Was *Earl* for rank, *Eſtate*; ſame *time* beſide
Did *Moue* t' enjoy CLARENZA for his *Bride*:
GORDANUS call'd; but lodg'd unworthy *Soul*,
Mean parts, *Debauch'd*; whom *Vice* did ſway, controul:
Nor *Handſome Form*, bad *Choice* conceiv'd, unwiſe;
Grand *Quarrel*-too, ere loſt that *Beauteous Prize*,
Between him and the *Prince*; Thus *Both* he hates
To th' utmoſt pray'd for *Vengeance* from the *Fates*.

This melted *Lord*, conſum'd through *Riot* now,
Had brought along (Sold all to th' *Cart* and *Plough*)
Some *Golden Caſh*, large *Regiment's* command
Procur'd by chance in *Creet*, that *Forreign Land*,
Now *Candie* call'd: thoſe *Five Comrades* (baſe *Men*)
Ow'd like *Himſelf*, liv'd much by *Cheats* as then.
Tho ſome years paſt *Lower Officers* they were
Under the *Prince*, till He diſcharg'd them there
(*Lord General*) did for bad *Crimes* remove,
Whence loath'd to *Death*. Now under this they prove,
Grand *Coronel* ſhould march *Laconian way*
To their *Sea-port*, which *Realm* conjoyned lay.

Thus, prancing on *Quarter of Mile* below,
Humour to ſee that daintyſt *Lodg*, beſtow

Some

Some Cursing Coin their last *Farewel's* expence,
 They rod to th' pale, prospective *View*, from thence.
 So, driving forwards near that *Pale*, Conceal'd,
 Through clump of *Trees*, none from the *Park* beheld;
 They saw the *Prince* and *Princess* walking there,
 Both glancing back: beyond *Park-gate*, howere;
 Prime, *Single Ods* no *Sword*, through last *Disgrace*
 More bold by far; their *Lodg* remoter place;
 Nor us'd that *Way* beneath, they soon contrive
 Foul *Stratagem*, to Both *Storm-like* did drive:
 Left him for *Dead* (they thought) *Seiz'd* her by *Pow'r*,
 Mouth stop'd with her own *Gloves*, that dreadful *Hour*.
 So carry'd strait along i' th' *Coach's* end,
Arms held by two, whilst *Cloak* did *Musler* lend
 (Nor heard, nor seen) beyond *Arcadia's* bound
 In shorter time; more pleas'd *Laconian* ground.
Wood, *Rock* conjoyn'd they chose, for *Savage* Heart
 Fit *Scaffold*, *Stage* conceiv'd; where (formost part)
Revenge began: that grim *GORDANUS* sought
 To *Ravish* her, th' *Hands* firmly ty'd when brought
 Now She should prove his *Paultry* Whore at least,
 Tho not his *Wife*: in vaunting way exprest.

Not far from th' *Aet*, when almost *Wand'ring* flies
 Her grieved *Soul* in *Sighing Gale* to *Skies*;
 Loud *Huntsmen* scar'd them there, approach'd that *Shade*:
Death was resolv'd; lest *Blood* or *Corps* betray'd,
 Found quickly out, nor *Strangling* time perchance
 (Too gentle *Doom*) ere *Dogs* and *Men* advance;
 Confirmed thoughts that *Rock* would batter well
 (Neer side thereof) securely *Breath* expel;
 Dark *Trees* below; her *Body's* dainty'st *Frame*,
 Like noisom *Trash*, was hurled down the same.
 Good *Friends* still fought to please, perswade howere
 That she might prove *Unharm'd*, *Restored* there.
 That *Lordly* Rogue, *Comrades* this *Vengeance* found,
 Passing by *Sea* (large sops for *Whales*) were drown'd.

Conjoyn'd to these, sad last *Affliction* prov'd,
 His onely *Daughter*, beauteous *Pearl*, belov'd,
 (Seventeen for age) o' th' choice *Transcendent* kind;
FONTANA call'd, much *Goodness* too combin'd;
 Soon lodg'd in mournful *Vault* amongst the *Dead*;
 At *Mantineia* then, where Sojourned

Clarenza
 thrown down
 a Rock.

With

With Countess-Aunt; which *He* by chance oreheard
After that Dream, so long thereof Debar'd.

Through *Sorrow's* weight oreburthen'd now, oppress'd,
He liv'd withdrawn; Reserved, pensive *Brest*:
Yielding too far (unwares) to rising *Passion*,
Strong *Fancy's* pow'r, which in great *Grief* vexation
Do *Lord* it oft like *Tyrants* o're the Mind;
Joyn'd Custom's ayd, leave strange Effects behind:
Bad *Fogs* produce in clearer *Reason's* sky:
Lost *Blood* withal (till *Spirits* fresh supply)
More wrong to th' *Brain* and Heart sad *Spleen* diseas'd;
Much heightned too, since *Physick*-course displeas'd.
Then 'twas hard *Task* to curb those *Thoughts*, suppress;
That *Lodg* was loath'd where caus'd so great Distress.
Too near to th' *Court*, large *Mantineia* found
Chief *Country-house*; Third on that *City's* ground.

Orontes turn'd
a Pastor.

Musing upon some Gentler *Place* he chose
Their *Pastor*-foyl's Convenient *Repose*
New *Clime*, as'twere, to th' *Court*-bred Pomp contrary:
Pleas'd *Thoughts* withal, that might some *Braveneß* carry;
Shew *Scorn*, contempt thereof; tho *Pastors* then
(As first we *Said*) not counted were *Base* men;
But own'd the *Sheep*, like *Grassiers* now, more free:
Far Nois'd the *Pipes* and Flocks of *Arcadie*.

Thus, *Fixt*, resolv'd; nor strange t' observe Extreams
Lodg'd in one *Brest*; like *Sun's* declined beams
Withdrawn to th' lower *World*, from *State* he falls,
Transcendent height to *Pastors* meaner walls:
Large, gorgeous *Pomp* (best pleas'd with *Those*) forsook;
Green *Fields*, conjoyned *Shades*, and wand'ring *Brook*:
Most harmless *Life*, Contentful thought, as *Plain*;
Took handsom *Grange* amongst the *Pastor*-train.
Fed *Flocks* withal; nor must his onely *Son*,
Styl'd *Duke* by birth, the brave *ORSAMNES* shun
That *Farm's* retreat *Arcadiaes* glory tho
(Then, *Twenty's age*) for gallant *Parts* might shew;
Best *Warlike* Grounds conjoyn'd; tho men may now
Choicely improv'd (age *Twenty one*) allow:
Since gave Himself to *Study*, *Contemplation*;
Philosophy; Great horse for recreation:
Thus long perform'd that *Duteous* *Task* beside,
Still with his *Father's* *Solemn* *Way* comply'd;

As

Four Gentile
Pastors.

As then whole Year. Same Pastor's life imbrac'd
Four of the Gentry's Rank, thrown down, Disgrac'd
(As was the Prince) by that unworthy King ;
Men of Desert, conjoyn'd in suffering
As Friendship late : kind former League exprest ;
Some under him great Offices possess'd ;
Strong Ground altho to th' Prince shewn high Regard
Till times might Change. Near Farms by chance prepar'd ;
Two Widdowers, with Sons, conjoyn'd in One ;
Two more Wives, Daughters had, took Farms alone.
Both whom the Prince, Wives, Daughters so Esteem'd,
That He with Lord ORSAMNES urgent seem'd,
To joyn High Blood with Theirs, and chuse for Bride
One o' th' Two Girls ; should (lastly) i' th' Grange reside :
PHILAURA th' one, MERDONE th' other nam'd,
Much Handsom Both for Person, Parts proclaim'd ;
Whilst seem'd to th' Prince most Rare, unparallel'd :
Did so conceive ORSAMNES scarce compell'd,
Since Prime the Choice, might Grant, comply from thence ;
Tho Both did fail to please his curious Sense :
Nor prov'd withal to Marriage-thoughts inclin'd,
Or Pastor's Grange. The Prince (through clouded Mind
Disturb'd before) for last Half-year, that Part,
(Since seem'd Withdraw) made Sad ORSAMNES Heart.

Two Gentile
Shepherdesses.

This briefly Told, wherein did Sympathize
FERNANTHE'S Looks and Heart, with Sun-like Eyes
Breaking, as 'twere through Cloud, these Words exprest :
Your Story heard, my Lord, does manifest
Sad, Strange Events ; much noble Virtue found
In bearing all, with Wreath Triumphant crown'd.
Madam, ORSAMNES said, like darkned Sky
My Mind appear'd, but through your Beams supply
Much Cheared proves : those Winter-Fogs dispel'd,
Fresh-blossom'd Spring of Joys (as 'twere) beheld :
Conjoyn'd withal, one Kiss from her Desir'd
To cheer his Thoughts, with that late Task o'retir'd.

FERNANTHE then in brief her Story told
ORSAMNES there, which we shall largely unfold.
Sad Fortunes past ; for Words, so choicely laying
Unkindness to her Stars, bright Looks displaying
Conjoyn'd that while, that mournful Sounds might shew
Tun'd thence to Sweet, and Sorrow Lovely grow.

The GRECIAN STORY,

The Story of CLERMANTHE.

The Duke her
Father.

Her *Father* was a *Duke*, by splendid Birth
And Fortune great, since *Lord* of spacious Earth :
Prov'd Her withal to *Cyprus Crown* (which we
Shall yet Reserve) for *Parts* past mean degree:
Life temperate till *Thirty's Age* out-worn,
Did for *Ten* years the *Marriage-bed* adorn :
Was *Noble-minded* thought, as nobly *Train'd* ;
Soon afterwards to *Private Lust* enchain'd.
Nor that so *Stoln*, as unsuspected neither,
Whence alter'd seem'd, more *Weak* ; like dancing *Feather*
Rul'd and o'repowr'd by wanton *Female's* Blast :
Did *Charm'd* appear, Transported so at last :
Who *Croft* him ought that way might *Thunder* move,
Deep *Hatred* raise from strongest former *Love* ;
VERDORUS call'd. Her *Mother* was the *Niece*
To th' great *Corinthian Queen*, might challenge *Greece*
So Good and fair, *Gems* seldome found in One ;
Fit *Mother* for CLERMANTHE'S *Self* alone.

The Duke's
Concubine.

EUGENE nam'd ; whose *Beauty's* wrong'd in part
By *Ten* years time, tho flourish'd well (his *Heart*
Dispos'd withal for *Change*) VERDORUS kept
Lov'd *Concubine*, which *Meals* did take and *Slept*
Under's own *Roof* ; by *Match* far off Ally'd ;
GONDACE call'd, for *Wanton* way comply'd :
Th' *Hous*-Governess, if so mean-stiled be,
(Plac'd at same *Bord*) EUGENE'S *Deputy*.
Choice, handsom *Form* she had, but *Foul* within
As that shew'd *Lovely*, *Fair* ; *Wife* for all *Sin*,
Bad thoughts, *Exploits*, for *Deadly* Practise too ;
Where *Spite* *Ambition's* cause could *Murther* do ;
Prime *Boldness*, *Garb* ; *Enchantment-Spells* (as'twere)
Her *Looks* display'd, joyn'd *Graceful* *Carriage* there :
Ingenious, last ; *Smooth-tongu'd* with *Haughty* *Spirit* ;
Could *Goodness* *Feign*, tho voyd of *Virtuous* merit.

This *Minion*, *Pearl*, afraid *Wife's* dear *Relation*,
Desert conjoyn'd, with pow'rful *Friends* perswasion.
Might cause her *Self* to be *Discharg'd* ; *Estrange*
Her great, *Fond* *Paramour* ; most loathsom *Change* ;
Plump *Fortune* shrunk to *Want*, *High* *Dreams* beside,
What *Glory*, *Wealth* if she could prove his *Bride* ;

Wife

Wife to the Duke : or Govern all howere
In Wisely Room, were not EUGENE there :
She was resolv'd, when Sick Distemper found,
To Poyson her; close, Advantageous Ground.

As for EUGENE's Thoughts, less Jealous head,
Soft, gentle Heart, but small Disturbance bred
(Those Actions for Two Years to Her unknown)
Kind Favors spake Ally's regard alone.

Son also had brought forth EUGENE's womb,
One Daughter more couch'd in their Slumb'ring Tomb.

That Season past, by Fit of Sicknes when
The Duchess seiz'd, that Vile GONDACE then
For Poysonous Feat prepar'd; but Night before
Through Fever Dead : well pleas'd th' Ambitious Whore : Dutchess dyes.
Thought Friendly Fates therein with Her Conspir'd.

Twelve Years CLERMANTHE'S Age; then Flow'r admir'd :
Some Thirty two GONDACE'S Self, tho seem'd
By View not Twenty four, fresh Coin esteem'd,
And tho faln short of her main Mark, the Seizing
Wife's gallant Style (that looser Way then pleasing
The Duke's depraved Tast) she's Mistress grown ;
Doth Planet-like that Sphear command alone.

The Servants all Fear'd, Flatter'd strangely now,
Run, fly like Purchas'd Slaves, most humbly Bow.
Nor question'd least what was his Lordship's Will,
Her Nod does check, Command, and her Frown still
Cashiering Doom appear'd : his Treasure lyes
Open as Day for her Vain Masqueries,
Pomp, gaudy Furnitures ; whose Golden Tide
She seem'd to Rule ; could Draw from thence beside :
Choice future Hord, enlarge her Private Store ;
As seiz'd his Heart, that Rifled long before.
Which ways (her Female World enjoy'd, Resign'd,)
The Duke observed not ; Transported Mind.

Son too she had Sixteen Years old, kept there ;
Her Forward Self that, scarce Sixteen, did Bear.
Tall Man-like Branch, much Handsom Person fram'd ;
For Carriage, Garb compleat, BRISOLDAN nam'd :
Own'd her strong, Natural, Ingenious Head,
As baser Heart ; with Council-Milk so Fed,
He thriv'd like Hopeful Youth, to her Desire,
For bad Exploits ; lov'd t' over-reach, Aspire :

Gondace's Son,
Brisoldan.

The GRECIAN STORY,

Much *Favour'd* (last) Rang'd at the Duke's own Table.
 This *Spark* to make more mounting, *Great* (if able)
 She *Rouz'd* her Thoughts, strange *Plot* resolv'd upon;
 CLERMANTHE th' *Heyr* his *Wife* must prove alone.

Gondace's Plot
 upon Clerman.

Thus spent no *Day*, wherein her *Female Art*
 Play'd not some *Forged Scean*, bold *Stage-like* part
 On Young CLERMANTHE's weakness. First, she *Ans*
 With her new *Greatness*, *State*; thereby to cause
 More *Reverent* thoughts of her (forsooth) *Esteem*;
 So, valu'd *High* (joyn'd *Choice* regard) might seem
 Following *Kindnesses*; then, more *Descended*,
 Showr'd gentle *Favours* oft, with *Love* attended:
 Such *Birdlime* us'd. Call'd forth to th' *Garden*, *Grot*,
 Walk'd, *chats* with her; then, as *Grand Height* forgot,
 Familiar grown, the *Wanton Wag* she plays;
 Toy'd there sometimes, conceiv'd no meaner *Grace*.

Then, *Gifts* for *Baits*; no tempting *Knack*, *Device*,
 If well could draw CLERMANTHE's *Younger Eyes*,
 Too *Costly* thought: brave *Cloaths* conjoyn'd, the *Father*
 Free in th' *Extream*, to please, content the rather
 GONDACE's *Mood*: fine shews and *Masquing* sports;
 Which *Way* withal BRISOLDAN choicely *Courts*,
 Chief *Revel-master* there; so *Forward Brain*:
 How *Active* when she *wanted* ought, does strain
 Ere fully *Spoke*, exprest, as in that *Ayr*
 Of her *Commands* did *Breath*; then (soft *Love-prayr*)
 Small *Sigh* was dropt for *Cloze*: Thus, having won
 (First) *Love* her *Self*, she thought th' *Observant Son*
 Kind *Liking*, next; She might *Advance* the better
 To th' main *Exploit*, FERNANTHE grown her *Debtor*:
 Since deep-implanted *Love* betrays the *Mind*
 To baser *Motions* oft, struck *Fondly* blind.

Five *Months* dissolv'd, to th' *Garden*, summer-bower
 GONDACE walk'd, where *known* (withdrawn that *Hour*)
 CLERMANTHE was; and after *Grave* salute,
 To which more solemn *Gloomy* Smile did sute;
 Set down by *Her*, with *Crafty Brain* as bold,
 She thus began. *Madam*, I must unfold

Gondace's Mo-
 tion to Fernan.

My hopeful *Son's* *Misfortune*, *Change*, *whatere*,
 Who may like th' early *Blasted Bud* appear.

Hence proves the *Cause*; 'tis so, *Love's* wounding *Dart*
 Transpierced bath (Unarm'd) his *Tender Heart*;

Thrown

*Thrown from your Eye, which foul Effect displays,
 Long Watchful Nights, and sad, complaining Days.
 Good, Gentle Youth! you may be Informed still
 More Glory 'tis to save by far, then Kill.
 My Self withal that choicely valu'd Son
 Should owe like Debt to You, ere Lost, undone.
 'Tis for grand Cause, the Light of my own Eye
 And your true Servant, next, sworn Votary
 That thus I Plead, Perswade, Things proving so,
 Fair Innocence should not foul Murth'ers shew.
 Nor move I strange, Injurious Thing, that jars
 With Friendship ought; tho from th' unkind Stars
 Small Turfy ground Enjoy'd, He's Rich within;
 Whose Breast appears Young Virtue-magazin
 For Person, Parts by None whatere Excell'd;
 If Mothers do not Doat, Prime Piece beheld.
 Nature (well Task'd) not Playd at all when made him;
 And my Alliance weigh'd, let none Degrade him
 From Nobleness, if that Transcendent Mind
 Stile him not so: for Wealthy Lands combin'd,
 You'l have Estate for Both; let sordid Moals
 Dig still beneath, to Brave and Virtuous Souls
 All's in that Term, Enough: besides 'twill prove
 Obliging Grant, ingage to stronger Love.
 For Titles, last, no Doubt conceived there,
 My Son in Wedlock ty'd to th' lawful Heyr,
 Shall strait great Lord become, advanced Head;
 Styl'd Duke in th' End, Your Father being Dead.*

*CLERMANTHE, first this Motion entertain'd
 With Wonder's Glance, then dainty'st Blushes stain'd
 As tho she would that Silent way upbraid
 GONDACE's settled Cheeks, since none display'd.
 Rouz'd strait her Reason's strength, tho Young descry'd
 Unworthy Plot with fairer Gloss, outside,
 Prime-varnish'd ore; Covetousness conceiv'd,
 Ambition's threads that Garment, tho Weav'd
 With Silken Love. Nor was by Friendly Bond
 Oblig'd so far, as to be Strain'd beyond
 Her Sober Self, fit Honour's Bounds; altho
 Directly 'gainst the Stream she dar'd not go,
 Thought Soothing best a while, since Match'd orchard;
 High Spirit saw, joyn'd Father's Fond Regard.*

These

The GRECIAN STORY,

These *Modest* words for Answer fram'd alone ;
She no such Beauty's Stock could Challenge, own ;
Nor well conceive such Amorous Passion sort'd
With her Son's tender Tears ; Those rather Courted
Pleasures, Pastimes, were Strangers found to Love :
Thus, Suckled Hope ; whatere the Lord might prove.

Forth strait they *Went* to Gallant *Water-grot,*
Conjoyned Grove, GONDACE's Order'd Plot ;
Fine Summer-house, with Trees encompass'd round ;
Space left for Walk ; where on the Shaded ground
(Choice Turf withal) carv'd Fountains store beheld,
In Circle rang'd, whose Curious Art excell'd.
Six 'bout the Room, shewn Dancing Streams from far,
(Joyn'd Murmur's noise) like Watry Theatre
That Room it self with costly Marble shin'd,
Pictures, Rock-work, for pleasant Bow'r design'd.

Pastimes to
 please Clerman.

Being set, repos'd ; Prime *Musick*-strains in Parts
 (BRISOLDAN joyn'd, not wanting for those *Arts*)
Flow'd sweetly round like Streams in one full Tide
Or th' Ears Perfume, to th' Lady's sense did glide :
For Storms (as 'twere) good pleasing Lullaby ;
The Soul's prime Minion thought, since Harmony
Makes up th' Amired Soul : how cordial Passion
Those can present, Tune forth in various fashion :
Now Joy, then sad Complaint ; as also prove
Kind Melting Sounds, more Soften th' Heart for Love :
To th' curious Hands conjoyned (last) Voice-quire,
Whose Language, Words more Raise, advance Desire.

SONG.

I.

Two Voices.

What's choice Beauty bar'd from Love ?
Dainty'st Meats and Drinks vain prove
Whilst kept Withdrawn, untasted :
Those Treasures small Felicity
Give th' Owner till Enjoy'd they be ;
In Handsom Time, well wasted.

Two Other.

Chorus

Chorus of Six.

*Rainbow-Clouds, for Show appear
Your Red and white ; 'Tis Man's fruition
Makes substantial Comforts there :
Best Conjoyn'd seems your Condition ;
So y' are most Your Selves, whenere.*

2.

*Whilst Youth, Beauty crown thy brow,
Gems Combin'd ;
Ripened Fruit for Taft design'd,
Rot not on the Summer's bough.
Autumn-Blasts will scatter all
Your Pride, well mounted Glory ;
Those to Earth despised fall,
When You too late are Sorry.*

Two Voyces.

Two other.

Chorus of Six.

*Froward Coyneſs then refrain
Wiſeſt way, ſince Harſh Diſdain
Few Commend ;
Reap Beauty's end, reap Beauty's end ;
Thoſe choice Delights, which elſe you nere Attain.*

*Next walking forth, there Warbled through the Grove
Clear, lively Cornets which for Conqueſt ſtrove,
'Mongſt Boughs aloft ; firſt One heard Single ſounding,
Another then, Former's loſt Noats rebounding,
Like mirthful Eccho's Play, did Flourish o're
Short, ending Strain ; to that conjoyned more :
Third, Fourth ſucceed, ſtill Answer'd round by Courſe ;
Lodg'd circular, till from ſome Place (perforce)
Nymph Eccho rais'd, turn'd Wanton Pratler there.
Then joyn'd their Noiſe, as meant the Grove to tear
With pow'rful piercing Blaſt, and Fright thoſe ſmall
Plumed Inhabitants (rare-voic'd withal)
Through their Green branched Cabins. Theſe for Cloze,
Seem'd ſwallow'd by Recorders Sound, with thoſe
Strong, larger Throats, Sackbotts and Shalms, unview'd :
When Wood-Nymphs came, by Satyrs ſtrait purſu'd,*

From

The GRECIAN STORY,

From *Shaded* part, (feign'd wild-bred *Silvan* Lovers)
 Shew'd *Antick Dance* : the *Girls* with *Leaf-wrought Covers*
Bedrest and *Flow'rs* ; their *Men* like *Goatish* kind,
Skins Hairy wore, small *Horns* and *Hoofs* design'd
Pipes held in sport, *Nymphs* *Hunting Darts* aloft :
 What *Wanton Postures* there ; fond *Kisses* oft :
 Strange freaks beheld : whilst, *Shrouded* close on high,
 Their *Musick* seem'd *Celestial Waits* o' th' *Sky*.

Brisoldan's
feigned Love
to Clermanthe.

These *Courting* ways *BRISOLDAN* pay'd (*whenever*)
 His prime *Observances*, *Love-duties* there
 (*Dissembled* tho) as *Vital Pow'rs* were lent
 For that *Regard* : would *Verses* too *Present*
 (For *Parts*, ingenious *Brain* well furnish'd, stor'd,
 As those *Young Years* could probably afford)
 By th' *Mothers* hand, *Ambassadress* compleat :
 Nay, *Chamber* kept, at last, *Love-qualms* so great ;
 Befool'd his *Night-cap*, *Health* ; whilst former *Road*,
 Kind *Favours* still, the proud *GONDACE* trod.
 And when sometimes her *Lover's* *Charge* renew'd,
CLERMANTHE, falling back, would thus *Delude*,
Fence gentler way : Her *Son's* approv'd *Desert*
Not question'd was, but *Light*, *inconstant Heart*
That doubtful Age, those *younger Years* ; her *One*
Does Plead withal, yet *Fancy's* *Pow'r* not known,
What Choice to make ; these further *Thoughts* unfold,
 Her *Father's* *Frown*, at last : when strait the *Bold*
GONDACE *Smil'd*, with careless *Glance* reply'd :
Were They but once confirm'd by *Vows*, and *Ty'd*
Marriage-time come, when fit to make *Relation*,
Discovery ; her *Pow'rful*, short *Perswasion*,
FERNANTHE's *Planted Love*, *Son* great in *Favour*,
 Should eas'ly draw the *Duke* : yet seem'd to *Waver*
 The *Lady's* thoughts, *Conjoyned* grounds of *Fear* ;
 Some gentle *Change*, event still *Hop'd* for there.

Thus held they on their *Ling'ring Siege* (*grand Prize*)
 Till *Time* *Four Years* near *Progreß'd* through the *Skies*.

His true Love
to Clermanthe.

During that while, *BRISOLDAN* play'd so long
Love's fonder *Part*, *Tormenting*, last, more *Strong*
 Those *Amorous* thoughts, *Desires* grown *Elder* now,
 Near *Twenty's* *Age* ; the choice *CLERMANTHE's* *Brow*
Love's *Royal Throne*, as'twere, transcendent *Beauty* ;
 Drest round with *Darts* and *Flames*, commanding *Duty* ;
 Tall

Tall Person, nigh Sixteen advanc'd in some,
Perfection shew'd, all Ravishment become:
That he had *Qualms* sustain'd, *True*, sober Fires;
Tho swel'd with *Love* Ambition's vast *Desires*;
Saw brave *Estate*, was there Enamoured,
Honor conjoyn'd; prov'd *Duke* her Father dead:
Some *Lord* before. Proud, haughty *Soul* did own,
False, Treacherous; great *Parts* corrupted grown
On *Vice* did wait, *Base* Ends far more than other,
Ingenious, *Bad* betimes, like th' Harmful *Mother*.
Who still could *Hope*; with *Fondest* Thoughts survey'd
His *Person*, *Parts*; Fine gallant *Garb* Display'd:
Court-gem conceiv'd; such *Things* might do the Feat;
CLERMANTHE at length Enjoy'd, tho *Fair* and *Great*.

Large MANTINEA then Proclaim'd in State,
With Publick Shows, their New, chief *Magistrate*;
Prime *Town* some eight *Miles* off, where born along
Choice *Pageants* were, through *Vulgar*, gazing *Throng*.
But that CLERMANTHE had beheld before,
'Twas Yearly done, so Disregarded more.

Next gaudy *Day*, with various *Pomp* to th' Eye,
Embassadour from *Egypt-land* pass'd by:
His *Lady* afterward, when *Wives* they brought
(Left *Space* howere) *Show* more Triumphant thought.
Then Publick *Entrance* made, Strange *People* seem'd;
Large *Tawney* Train; beyond first *Sight* esteem'd:
Tho clearer *Tawny*, better *Fac'd* by far
(Less Southern *Clime*) than True *Morocco*s are.

Egyptian Am-
bassadour.

These to behold CLERMANTHE was inclin'd
(Tho seldom saw that *Town*, more closely Shin'd)
GONDACE too conform'd, BRISOLDAN waited;
Set tho are in large, *Long-window'd Room*, dear-rated.
Th' whole *Room* not Free, left to themselves, howere,
Places by Others first *Bespoken* there.

A great Young *Lord* by chance was there before;
Soon after *Second* came, trod selfsame *Floor*,
Took th' other side; i' th' *Midst* CLERMANTHE sat:
Who scarce *Regarding* Them, well pleas'd with that
Her *Window* shew'd; on Her they Fondly *Gaz'd*
Transported way, such Beauteous *Form*, Amaz'd.
Strait Marked by BRISOLDAN's Jealous *Glance*;
Fortune did both for *Rank*, *Estate* advance.

G

Known

The GRECIAN STORY,

Known *Lords* to him by *Name*; turn'd watchfull *Scout*,
 He Steals near man to th' *Last*, bad *Rival*-doubt;
 Lean'd *Slily* there as tho the *Street* beheld,
 Heard speak to's *Friend*; *She's* Rare, *unparallel'd*:
 His *Page* sent down from th' *Servants* told below
 Whose *Coach*, what *Lady* brought: Resolv'd did shew
 For *Suitor* thus; Her *Father* known in part:
 Stung through the *Ear* BRISOLDAN's gauled *Heart*.

Two Lovers in
 Love with
 Fernanthe.

Slunk then to th' *Formost* Lord (like *Stranger* howere)
 Stood sneaking by, as *Glanc'd* through *Window* there:
Face cover'd tho with *Handkerchief*, unseen,
 Wiping his *Nose*, as pass'd those *Lords* between:
 Heard him no less her *Beauty's* Praise admire;
 Boy charge withal o' th' *Coach-man* to enquire
 Whose *Daughter* 'twas; inform'd thereof, *Relation*,
 Strait to's *Comrade* us'd strongest *Protestation*,
 He would her *Servant* be: Both *Gaz'd* again,
 Till view'd each other *Both* with *Heart's* *Disdain*.
 Last-ent'ring *Lord* did monstrous *Doubts* discover,
 That *Formost* would (whom nam'd) prove *Rival-lover*.
 BRISOLDAN thus now *Hot*, then *Cold* appear'd,
 Like diff'rent *Climes*, as burn'd with *Rage*, or *Fear'd*:
 Since *Those* he thought, the substance might *Enjoy*
 (His Part the *Shade*) long, *Hopeful* *Dream* destroy.
 Then came the *Show*; scarce pleas'd BRISOLDAN's *Sense*:
 Cheif *Sight* to th' *Lords* CLERMANTHE's *Excellence*.
 Others fair *Eyes*, with *Her's* being look'd upon,
 Like *Window's* *Glass* conceiv'd to th' *Diamon*.

Ambassadour
 passing by.

Th' *Ambassadour* was *Pompous* way beheld
 In *Chariot* drawn; for *Glist'ring* *Robes* excell'd:
 Shew'd *Tauney* Cheek; *Twelve* *Moors*, coal-black to th' *Eye*:
 (Strange *Garb*) on foot; *Gay*, mounted *Boys* led by
 Fine *Horses* cloath'd: *Twelve* *Servants* rode before
 With colour'd *Darts*, short, *Gaudy'st* *Garments* wore:
 Three view'd as *formost* *Rank*, loud *Trumpets* bearing
 On either side the *King's* tall *Guard* appearing.
 Then follow'd strait, for *State*, *Two* *Coaches* more,
 Six *Horses* each, *Arcadian* *Coaches* store.
 His *Lady*, last, in *Gorgeous* *Chariot* shin'd
 (Good *Space* between) *Two* *Handmaids* fate combin'd
 Beneath her feet; *Eight* *Tauney* *Youths* attended:
 Spruce *Pages* hors'd; *Coach* follow'd all; so ended.

This

This done, perform'd, CLERMANTHE Rose, pass'd by;
Such *Light'ning-stream* conceiv'd to th' Gazers eye;
As walk'd along, Lords joyntly Bow'd, which She
In modest, Sob'rer way return'd, less Free;
On each small Glance: BRISOLDAN forc'd to Low'r,
Whilst Usher'd down prime Grecian Star that hour.

Returning Home, he told GONDACE all,
Which rais'd no less her Spleen, ambitious gall;
That those great Lords, should thus Delude in th' end:
Hope not yet Dead, each Brain does now Contend
To stop their Course, Love bear'd on either side
BRISOLDAN (last) for th' Actor's Task comply'd.

Thus order'd 'twas: He when next Morn display'd,
To Mantinea Rode; bought ready-made
Spruce Cloaths Gentile, false Hair, with Youngest Beard,
Black Patches strait to th' Front and Cheek prefer'd
For Souldiers Scars; grown Tall, of Man-like frame;
To that Last-enter'd Lord most boldly came
Where Lodger prov'd: with Forged Craft assay'd;
Whose Haughty Mind, (since Duels fought, prevail'd)
Soon Fired was, conceiv'd; great former Brawl
'Twixt him and th' other Lord, Swords Drawn withal:
Still fester'd Grudg: So Valliant, Stout (whatare)
That Formost Lord, unus'd Affronts to Bear.

*Brisoldan's Plot
upon the Lords.*

After Salute; he said, *That he was known*
To th' other Lord, tho well Acquainted grown
With this Lord's Worth, by Fame; Transcendent, high;
Told him; *That Lord, come from the Show (base lie)*
With's glaß of Wine pronounc'd in Vaunting fashion,
He saw CLERMANTHE there; Grand Admiration!
Would Suitor prove: This Lord (said) did no less
By Looks and Words (which Page oreheard) express:
But he could Spoyle his Game; to th' Duke would Write,
He kept his Whore, Diseas'd through that Delight;
Drunk oft withal (so, Daub'd his Nobler parts)
If met would Slash him there for's Love-deserts.
Was crost, orefway'd, or else in former Jar
He had well mark'd his Flesh, like Man of War:
Another by, who Smil'd at all in Sport;
Then drank CLERMANTHE'S Health in Ranting Sort.
Brag'd, that he had her first Salute that day
First Glance (conjoyn'd) Farewel, when walk'd away,

The GRECIAN STORY,

BRISOLDAN said; *tho he conceiv'd, as then,*
He scarce would Write (proud Rival's Tongue, bold Pen
Bad Trusting tho, howere (yet for th' Abuse,
'Twas foul and Base; did Loathsome thoughts produce.
Tho wish'd well to that Lord, yet He much more
True Honour Lov'd; Disclos'd it on that Score.
His Lordship now might best Discretion use
For Noble grounds, Prevent, or Season loose.

The Lord's Enrag'd; each younger Lover found
 (Where Spirit bred) *Hot, Credulous* compound :
 Kept lately his Whore, indeed; last month Diseas'd
 (BRISOLDAN so heard from Comrades, well pleas'd
 Since serv'd his Turn) could Drink Carousing part;
 Yet this foul, strange Affront did Stab to th' Heart;
 Some things tho True: conjoyn'd their former *Far*
 Like Fester'd Wound, more Gal'd withal by far:
 Those Terms on that: base Rival-threats, at last,
 If at the Duke's should meet; no Point orepass'd:
 Two Others there. BRISOLDAN shew'd that while
 Of Honest Stamp, Parts, Person, Garb Gentile.

Thus, Thanks return'd, he vow'd straitways his Page
 Should Challenge bear, with Rival's storming Rage.
 BRISOLDAN's glad; conjoyn'd; *Were it not Best*
To talk, Confer? since what that Lord exprest
He may Recant; for th' Suitor's Game, howere,
Your Lordship's Cards as Hopeful, Good appear.
No, that's in vain; Blood drawn, (the Lord reply'd)
Disarm'd at least CLERMANTHE's more my Bride.
Th' Hour, Place, in Fuming Mood, told thereupon;
Five th' Afternoon: forth false BRISOLDAN's gen.
Pen, Paper brought, this angry Stream did flow;
For Challenge meant; Time, Place set down below

The Challenge.

The Challenge.

Sir, *stead of Lord, take these in shortest way;*
Your Saucy, foul Affronts orepass'd, I say,
Strong Ground enough for Challenge this shall prove,
Presumptuous Thoughts to Court CLERMANTHE'S Love:
If that Disclaim'd; then I shall Draw howere
For th' Praisant part in Words, Chastise you there.

Meet me if you dare, by Five, &c.

Swel'd

Swel'd th' other *Lord*; nor much those *Points* admir'd;
 Since fondest *Looks* did speak what *Both* Desir'd,
 That day before; *Suitor's* Resolve might fall
 From *Servant* Friend by chance, oreheard withal;
 Th' *Affronts* there nam'd last *Quarrel* seem'd indeed;
 Nor would be *Dar'd* from *Love*; to meet agreed.

BRISOLDAN was with *Doning* Food well pleas'd,
 Since *Hopeful* Thoughts *Both* might by *Fate* be seiz'd;
 Dead *Pair* perchance; or grant, but *One* should *Die*;

CLERMANTHE would that *Killers* Tongue Deny:

If *Both* escap'd *Wounds* may *Love-suit* defer

Some *Mischeif* claw'd *BRISOLDAN's* Heart howere.

When *Twelve* was past, he rode to th' *Meeting-place*;
Cops branched *Shade* conceal'd *Dissembling* Face,

False Treacherous *Brest*; th' *Horse*, Man oreclouded so;

Those *Lords* well match'd *Appear'd*, might equal shew,

Skill, *Valour*, *Strength*, on each their *Page* attended

High *Wrath*, *Disdain* Words *Talking* quickly ended

The *Fight* began; *Both* first and second *Pass*

Deep-wounded were, their *Flesh* no *Steel*, nor *Brass*.

Much wasted prov'd those *Crimson* Streams of *Life*:

When *Third* *Assault*, resolv'd to close the *Strife*;

That *Lord*, term'd *Challenger* (Each changing ground)

Advancing made most furious *Thrust*, large *Wound*;

The same receiv'd; *Both* plentifully *Bled*,

Grapling withal, First *Lord* fell down as *Dead*,

Th' *Other* aloft; soon *Rouled* tho o' th' side

Stretch'd *Conquerour*: small *Joy* *Triumphant* pride.

When both did *Cloze*, *Youth* from next *Hill* descended,

On gallop came; *Six* more well arm'd attended;

Whose *Voyces* loudly exclaim'd from far, *Hold*, *Hold*:

But came too late, both *Bleeding* on the *Mold*.

Young man *Dismounted* streight, falls on his *Brest*

Who fell beneath; sad *Voice* conjoyn'd exprest.

With *Sighs* and *Tears*: his *Body* clasped round,

Some fonder *Brother* thought, most strange *Compound*

Of *Sorrow* shew'd; the *lordlike* Corps appearing,

(*Sense* vanish'd, gone,) his *Hair* most wildly tearing;

Off came the *False*: *True* *Womans* *Hair* instead

Flow'd largely down (*Plaits* broken) from that *Head*.

Young *Lady* 'twas, of *Beauteous* Personage,

To whom that *Lord* himself did far *Ingage*.

The Duel of
the two Lords

Young Lady in
Man's Cloaths.

By

The GRECIAN STORY,

By former *Vow*; now second *Choice* advanc'd;
 Small Marvail tho, since on FERNANTHE glanc'd,
 That *Wonder* saw, chief *Mistress* stil'd, Supream.
 That Lady by some Page (sad Fear extream)
 Told their *Resolve*, (what Quarrel's cause unknown)
 Went cloath'd *Man-like* to th' *Magistrate* alone;
 Had Order streight to stop them *Both*, surprize,
 But came so late, that *Death* before her eyes
 Seemed first to Grasp, detain'd as Prisoners there:
 So Arraigning them, *Sense*, motion found, howe're,
 Good signs of *Life*; to MANTINEA then
 Both carry'd are, Restor'd by skilfulst Men:
 That Lady too her Lord enjoy'd; Frustrated
 Th' other Lord's *Suit*, for cause anon Related.

Gondace's last
 Tryal of Fer-
 nante.

BRISOLDAN with GONDACE pleas'd th' Event
 Since thought them *Dead*; vain *Art's* Experiment.

She then *Resolv'd* on last Assault, by Storm;
Madam (began) four years, I may inform
 My Son and Self has waited for kind Grant:
 You cannot now (this Age) be Ignorant.
 Of your own Brest, what choice your Fancy pleases;
 BRISOLDAN's Tall, to Manlike Frame encreases;
 Shewn Excellence for Body's part and Mind,
 And as the Sun still constant Servant shin'd.
 To th' Globe beneath, proves (last) most faithful Lover:
 Pray, now your Thoughts for clearest view discover.
 CLERMANTHE when, with sob'rest, radiant Eyes,
 Good, gentle voice (shunn'd Scornful part) replys.
 BRISOLDAN may with far more ease, success
 Seek other's Grant for Wedlock's Happiness.
 I feel my Heart no way to Love dispos'd;
 And when shall change, least Marriage-thought disclos'd.
 Should Poise things well for that so prime Relation;
 Conjoyn'd with all my Father's Approbation.
 Such Looks and Words, shewn plain Refusing there,
 GONDACE now might Raise their Siege, Forbear.

Thus had she Time, much Care with thoughtful Brain
 Still fondly Sow'd, th' expected Crop to gain;
 Tho Reap'd but empty Wind, at last: She saw
 CLERMANTHE now grown Tall, past Girlish Awe
 Woman become: four years produc'd and bred
 Much Wisdom too: Hope fail'd, like Vapor fled.

For

For then the *Lady's* thoughts did more despise
 That meaner *Choice*, *GONDACE's* self, whose *Prize*
 Her *Father* made; his *Wench* long time concluded:
 Next, Mother wrong'd; the Daughter (last) Deluded.
 Tho, pow'r too *weak*, shew'd *Carriage* fair discreet;
 Prov'd much *Reserv'd*, withdrawn as fear'd to meet
 Fresh *Love-assaults*: *GONDACE* therefore now
 Turn'd off, *dispair'd* with angry *Female-Brow*.
 Destructive *Heart*. Tho monstrous *Aggravation*
 Swell'd, hightned all, that *Scornful* *Indignation*
 Should she *Oretop*, or *Clash*, with her contend;
 Yet *Regent* there, her *Father* at *Boards-end*:
 Thought *Loathsom*, *Rack*: Thus, *She's* resolv'd for trying
 Sure *Fatal* ways; *CLERMANTHE's* shortly *Dying*.
 Then could she advance, *Ingrast* withall her *Son*
 To the *Duke* *VERDORUS's* *Heart*, no *Marvel* don;
 Plant him for the *Heir*; That *Man* who best might claim,
 Since nearer far *Ally'd* to th' *Duke* became.
 (*Wife's* *Nephew* 'twas) *Conceiv'd*, in *Travel* *Drown'd*
 (*None* left of *Blood*) or *Dead* on *Persian* *Ground*.
 Nor *Spleen* so well conceal'd but it appear'd;
Flashings whereof *CLERMANTHE* saw, and *Fear'd*.
 Two *Weeks* dissolv'd, *CLERMANTHE's* *Breast* and *Head*
 Through *Sorrow* pain'd; joyn'd *watchful* hours in *Bed*;
Broth was bespoken: Asking the *Girl*, (when espy'd)
 Whose *making* 'twas; *The old Nurse*, she strait reply'd;
GONDACE there withal: bad, *Jealous* *Qualm*
 Disturb'd her *Heart*; Door lock'd, she gave the *same*
 (*Great Part*) to little *Dog*, who *Pining* lies
 Some smaller while, then *Rouled*, gasps, and *Dyes*.
Death Honour'd found his *Lady's* *Taster* there,
 Then *Life's* *Reprieve*; her *Mortal* pangs did bear.
 This view'd, beheld, strange *Horrors* seiz'd, possess'd
 Her fainting *Powers*, sad, *Storm-distemper'd* *Breast*;
 Such wickedness in th' *World* should be diclos'd,
 Nay *Woman-kind*; her *self* withal *Expos'd*.
 To that grand danger *Death*: like *Glass* was seen
 In that poor *Dog* what *She* should there have been,
Sighs for whose *FUNERAL*, belov'd of late,
 More for her *Fears* conjoyn'd, perplex'd *Estate*.
 Laid on the *Bed* she *Rose*, then *Walk'd* about;
Life's *Sickly* *Lamp* seem'd near to going out.

Fernanthe's
Dog *Poysoned*.

Death's

The GRECIAN STORY,

Death's dreadful *Masque*, *Ghosts*, *Sables Winding-shrouds*
 (For *Musick Knells* and *Groans*) her *Fancy* o're-clouds.
 Through sad conceit like *Graves* that under *Floor*,
 Since durst not *speak* (tho fatal *Storms* did *Roar*.)
 Acquaint the *Duke*, complain; *confirmed* mind,
 Such prov'd *GONDACE's* boldest *Front*, combin'd.
 Smooth, crafty *Tongue*, encourag'd (last) far rather
 Through Powerful *Charms* o're her enchanted *Father*.
 (*High* thoughts of *Her* conjoyn'd withal) that *She*
 Would Swear, 'twas a *Lye*; base, spleenful *Forgery*:
 CLERMANTHE kill'd her *Dog*, had *poysen'd* there
 That *Broth* herself; 'Twas made by th' *Nurse* howe're:
 (Tho confident the old *Nurse* abhorr'd that *Sin*;
 Step'd partly aside *GONDACE* dropt it in)
 Out-staring all till seem'd but *Envious* Spight,
 As Saucy check'd their close *Content*, delight.
 The *Duke* enrag'd, found her *Life* become,
 Through either's *Hate*, like *Rack's* tormenting *Doom*.
 If *silent* was, *Death* shortly seiz'd her still,
 Her *Soul* howe're the *Whore's* *Tenant* seem'd at will.
 Thus down she sate, like *Sorrow's* mournful *Spouse*,
Death's *Bride* as 'twere; did th' utmost *Courage* rouze.
 Still *Beauteous*, *Lovely*, tho with *self* debated:
 What should she do? each *band* *Destruction* waited.
 When *clearer* thoughts these *words* did seem t' impart,
 CLERMANTHE'S *Hope*; kind *Beam* did chear her *Heart*.
 Thus rais'd, resolv'd (*young* years ne're more discreet)
 For *flight* she streight prepar'd her nimble feet.
 The rest o' th' *Broth* was thrown away, lest spy'd;
 Supp'd by that *Girl*, whoe're, thereof they dy'd.
 Th' Old *Nurse*, (poor harmless *Wretch*) condemn'd for all
 That little *Dogs* might seem *Death* *Natural*.

Clermanthe's
 Flight.

Small *Linnen-change*, much *Gold*, rich *Jewel-box*
 In her large *Scarf* convey'd; Back-door she unlocks;
 Which friendly led to th' *Garden's* shaded side,
 Glance thrown like *Lightning* round, lest caught, descry'd;
 So through long cover'd *Bow'r* where if beheld
 Sh' had *walking* seem'd did smoothly trace conceal'd.
 (Oft glances back) to th' *Postern-door*, at last;
 Muff'd from thence conjoyned *Fields* orepas'd
 Towards her *Nurse*, MORNEDA call'd (whose *Farm*
 Mile distant was; whom chanc'd to take by th' *Arm*.

In

In *midst* o' th' way to *Bushes* drawn, runs o're
Her mournful *Tale* with *Tears*; which *Perled* score
Nurse dropt as fast again; concurr'd that She
Would find her out some *Lodg* reserv'd (whilst *Free*)
Some sheltring place from dreadful *Storms* whatere,
That she might closely *Lurk*, and *Sojourn* there.

Two years *expense* and *charge* to undergo,
Gold *Coy*n she brought, for after-times did show
Rich Jewel-box, thought worth three thousand pound,
Mothers kind gift; when death did seize, surround;
As tho she would that needful chance *Presage*,
Nurse, some of them might for more *Coin* ingage.

Good, gentle Nurse was walking softly then
Some five *Miles* off, *Week* ere return'd agen;
To visit *Aunt*; at home no wonder so
Through *absence* caus'd: CLERMANTHE poized tho,
She had but one *Maid*, true faithful *Wench* beside,
If *Search* should prove, as if themselves comply'd.
Strong *Hopes* to please her mind Nurse briefly told;
Ill staying there, by th' way would all unfold.
Thus, forth they rush'd from *Trees*, bad *danger* fearing;
Their *Journey's* course began, no *Scouts* appearing.

Nurse then informed, that *Lady's* house seem'd best
Within the *Grove*, her self kind noble *Brest*
Her *Mistress* prov'd; Married from thence, before
CLERMANTHE'S Nurse; ne'r *Maid* regarded more.
Long *Widow* there did dwell, withdrawn, retir'd;
Had but one *Son* who *Travell'd*, lov'd, desir'd;
Was newly gone to th' *Eastern* Parts, inclos'd
By th' *Asian* Bound for several years dispos'd.
This (last) conjoyn'd; when, visited of late,
She had CLERMANTHE *Prais'd* at th' highest rate;
That *Lady* wish'd, she had such a *Gem*, 'twould be
In *Daughters* stead to chear her *Privacy*:

The Lady of the
Grove.

Coach streight they hired, since forty miles from thence
(Close veil'd withal) needful convenience.

CLERMANTHE set at *Neighbour-town*, conceal'd,
Nurse first to th' *Lady* went, her *Case* reveal'd;
Who lik'd the thing: their motion did advance,
CLERMANTHE i' th' mean time, lest crush'd perchance.
Her *Fortune's* hoped for to empty *Ayr*
High *Daughters* claim (GONDACE'S earnest care.

The GRECIAN STORY,

To urge she thought) strong *Fancy* in her *Father*
 That she was *Lost*, or plainly, *Dead* much rather;
 BRISOLDAN's hopes no *Poisonous Plot* exprest
 (Flight's *cause*) howe're left seem'd from *Lying Brest*.
 More hated, *loath'd*; there gentler *Lines* she penn'd
 For his own *View*: deferr'd till *Journey's end*.
 (Ink mix'd with *Tears*) left stop'd by th' *War* debar'd:
 Given by *Nurse* to *Boy* soon afterward.
 When going back, for *Duke VERDORUS* Hand
 Well *muffled* too, lest he should *ask*, demand
 What *Face* she had, or known by th' *Boy* descry'd;
 Question'd with *Threats* where th' *Lady* did reside.

For the Duke VERDORUS.

Clermanthe's
 Letter to her
 Father.

My Lord, your poor CLERMANTHE's gone;
 Tho stragled far, not left alone;
 Heaven knows the *cause*, yet time shall ne're
 Dissolve true *Daughter's Love*, wheree're.
 She's *Living*, *Safe*; once more may see
 Your Walls by gentle *Destiny*.

CLERMANTHE.

Clermanthe in
 the Grove.

Thus, brought by *Nurse* to th' *Lady's Grove*, at last,
 (Choice, pleasant *Seat*) kind welcome also past;
 As *Cousin* sent by dying *Mother's Will*,
 Left to her *Charge*: call'd there *PARMENA* still;
 Tear nigh consum'd in *Solemn way*, till now,
 With what *content* hard *Fortune* would allow.
 This briefly told (by us *enlarg'd* far more)
 Some *General Points* touch'd only i' th' *Grove* before;
 ORSAMNES did for *Sympathie* comply,
 CLERMANTHE sad beheld, whose sober *Eye*
 View'd *his* again; both struck with *wonder* there:
 Much shorter while, since so conjoyned were:
 Their Princely *Births* and their disastrous *Fortunes*
 Like gentle *Loves*; the thought whereof importunes.
 Sigh, *Smile* from both. ORSAMNES then began,
 First *silence* broke, Dear *Madam*, with what *Train*
 Of *Sorrows*, *Griefs* have you convers'd, thought rather;
 Caus'd by that *Whore* and *Charm'd*, *Seduced Father*.

To

To th' Poisonous cloze, embrac'd her kindly then
'Tis true my Lord; said she with sigh agen.

I've suffer'd much for my young years, howe're;
Stranger to th' World, shew'd newly enter'd there,
Weak Combatant. Madam, did then exprest
ORSAMNES strait; I'are Crown'd prime Conquerers
As of my Heart; such courage shewn thus far
Wisdom conjoyn'd, both like your Person Rare.
My self have lost those Spirits in sympathizing
With your Discourse, I may need cordialising:

One kiss do want for choice restorative
Which, oft obtain'd, did drooping Thoughts revive.

Here shall be joyn'd (as fit) more short Relation
Touching the Duke, GONDACE both, Narration.
Of those neat things to th' Lady's Flight o'repast,
When from that Boy her Lines receiv'd, at last:
Brief, calm Farewel; no Poison there exprest,
Lest caus'd more Hatred, Rage in either's Brest.
The Duke did read with troubled thoughts, displeasure,
Bad, secret Qualm GONDACE shewn at leasure.)
Since strange departure seem'd of only Child,
Which might for worth deserving Gem be styl'd.
But strong Self-Love, close, wanton Flame endear'd,
GONDACE's Charms those Vapors largely clear'd.
Caus'd great Allay, since discontentment found
Through their delight conceiv'd th' o're-powerful Ground.
Deep Grudg withal GONDACE gain'd that Favour,
High room, regard; still meat of dainty st Savour.
For Poisonous Plot, no glance upon that Score,
Nor had believ'd such painted Masque she wore.
Thus calm'd best way his Thoughts, that since one House
Fayl'd to contain them both with friendly Brows;
She prov'd withdrawn; no Clashing fars, Contest
Through Envy, Pride, was safe her Lines exprest.
Conjoyn'd withal She might return again,
Those Fogs dispell'd (perchance) which seiz'd her Brain.

Dukes Story
with Gon-
dace,

Mean time, he thought, that Jewel-box supply'd
For use, expence, large heap of Gold beside:
GONDACE too seem'd griev'd she so was Hated;
By cunning Arts th' Offence still aggravated.
Tho known her self grand Cause, foul guilty Soul.
No news heard of the Broth, she thought the whole

The GRECIAN STORY,

By th' *Dog* devour'd, who might through *Nature* there
 Seem *Dead*, *Disease*; *Glad* that she's *Gone* howe're.
 Tho was confirm'd, that *She* could all outface
 To th' *Fonder Duke* preserve her wonted *Grace*.
 For *Death*, that *Task* might soon performed be,
 Through *Grief*, *Mischance*, despair by *Destiny*,
 Four *Months* dissolv'd, the *Duke* with thoughtful *Brain*.
 More *Poizing* all, for *Temperance* again.
 First *Marry'd life*; now either way had prov'd;
 Nor could that *Pearl* discharge, so much belov'd:
 And wanting *Son* withal, one former *Dead*,
 (*Fond*, eager grown thereof) strong *Fancy* bred,
 Heaven would more his last desire befriend,
 Upon that *Ground* to's *Mistriss* condescend:
 Good fruitful *Soil* *GONDACE* thought as *Fair*;
 Under sixteen *BRISOLDAN*'s self *She* bare.
 Those things once mov'd, no want of heightning *Charms*.
Suckled they seem'd 'tween proud *GONDACE*'s *Arms*.
 Thus, by consent, both joyned were together,
Man, *Wife* indeed; no *Pompous* business neither;
 'Twas stoln, conceal'd from all but *Household-eyes*,
 Since no great cause to vaunt of such a *Prize*:
 Enough 'twas done grand *Fortune*'s wealthy *Sum*,
 Good, honest *Choice* more stately *Forms* become.
GONDACE now did mount that *Glorious Tow'r*,
 Prime *Orb* she aimed at that *Dismal* hour.
 When thought t' expell his *Wife* *EUGENA*'s *Breath*
 By *Poisonous Art* (two years before her *Death*
 Long pause endur'd) she's plac'd ith' *Dutchess-row*,
 For gorgeous *Pomp* th' *Arcadian Queen* might show.
 Bad *News* whereof *MORNEDA* fail'd to send
 (*CLERMANTHE*'s *Nurse*) lest more should griefs extend.
 Both thinking on that *Evening-task* behind
 Two *Letters* came; for th' *Uncle* first design'd
 In *Pastor-grange*; the *Prince ORONTES* last:
 They walk'd to th' *Rocky Cell*, lest time o'repast:
TIMONDES said, he hop'd they had that hour
 Well chear'd, refresh'd themselves ith' *Garden-Bow'r*.
 They told him yet: good the open ayr, clear *Sky*
 With *Azure Cheek* the *Place* did *Beautify*.
 'Twas branch'd serene 'gainst *Beams* withal, well spread,
 Th' *Hermit* conjoyn'd; the ne're was *Courtier* bred.

The Duke
 Gondace Mar-
 ried.

Like

Like that base Uncle of mine, yet I have us'd
Great Courtiers company; not scorn'd, refus'd
By th' Prince ORONTES self at twenty's Age;
E're woo'd his Wife; when we did both ingage
For Fellow-Travellers, (mine thirty tho)
First year abroad eat, drank together so:
Parting with him on farthest Persian Ground:
ORSAMNES known by Fame, brave Youth, Renown'd.
That former time with Duke VERDORUS too
I've Hunted, Boul'd, ere his fair Wife did Woo,
EUGENE call'd. They answer'd; he might be
(In smiling way) worthy of such company.
Joyn'd other talk; for stepping forth alone
He ask'd their leave; when both more chearful grown.
Those Words observed, consulting strait for best,
Resolv'd their Case should be to Him exprest.
Their names withal, since lik'd their Host so well:
Beyond Dervan conceiv'd that private Cell;
If found franck Offer made (their strong conceit)
Till th' Uncle could inform of grange-retreat
TIMONDES view'd, they told him who they were;
Their skulking aim, Dervan, short while howe're.
When he with Joy ORSAMNES did imbrace,
Then kiss'd her Hand; pray'd them command that Place.
Whole Week, if pleas'd: Widow there was dwelt nigh,
Wash'd Cloaths and made his Bed, for Food supply.
Should charge that Clown which kept his Winter-grange.
Mile off, DERVAN; conjoyn'd, what pleasing change
They lik'd cold meat; by her inform'd, 'Twas so,
For Corinth-friends; themselves withdrawing tho
To th' Garden Bow'r (nor known by her) and she
Should bear their Letters Seal'd conveniently.
Thanks given; Pen, Ink, Paper brought, they fall
To th' writing work, shewn nimble speed withall.
To th' Uncle first; his worthy Choice declar'd,
Then help desir'd; some place tho mean prepar'd
For their Retreat till Fathers mind compos'd;
Sent by some Swain that Note to him inclos'd:
Pray'd th' Uncle to Appais: directed well,
He there should find them both in th' Hermits Cell.
To's Father, last, penn'd these few Lines alone,
Soft, gentler way, as tho for Travel gone.

Orsam. and Cler-
man. lodge in
the Hermitage.

For

The GRECIAN STORY,

For the Prince ORONTES.

My Lord, being Noble, Young, much tir'd
 Througħ Pastor's Life, Travel desir'd,
 I beg your Pardon for short space;
 Shun'd dangerous, Remoter place:
 Those Virgins, which may worthy prove,
 I cannot grant Conjugal Love:

ORSAMNES.

That Widow knock'd at Gate, convenient hour
 (Her custom, use,) who, by TIMONDES power,
 Conjoyn'd their large reward, was well inclin'd,
 (Both call'd Corinthian Guests) for th' walk design'd.
 'Twas soon agreed: three Miles (we said before)
 It was to th' Grove, to th' Uncle's Grange two more:
 Prime Evening then, May-day; those Letters were
 Took nimbly thus, with plain Directions there.

The Pastors
Sacrifice.

Now, Reader, from that Hermitage a while
 To th' Pastor-coast transferr'd our Ranging Style,
 Those Actions there this days grand Festival;
 What Offering prov'd, joyn'd Rural sports withal.
 For Pan design'd, this Flocks Protector nam'd,
 Near to ten's hour by signal Noise proclaim'd.
 They Sacrific'd on large, convenient Mount
 (From whence did flow their God's exalted Fount.)
 Twelve choicest Kids, twelve white selected Lambs,
 With Garlands dress'd of Flowers (their bleating Dams.
 Whilst mourn'd their Loss) Milk, Frankincense and Wine,
 Some lively Youths did joyntly then combine
 To louder Musick's sound in chearful Dance
 Round th' Altar there, both heels and Hearts Advance;
 Devotion thought: their Feast at noon o'reflowing:
 Then, th' After-time in Country-games bestowing.

The Pastor-
Games.

These Rural-Strifes, which Greeks did well regard,
 Performed were, prize joyn'd for each, reward.
 First Running prov'd; who, thinly cloath'd like Ayr,
 Could formost touch the Post, adorn'd made fair.
 With Ribbons, Flowers; that nimble way excell'd.
 Next Wrestling was; who most to th' ground compell'd

By

By strength and *Art* ; could braveli'st *Foyl*, o'rethrow
May Lady should keep either *Prize*, bestow ;
Choice for that *Year* ; like *Princes* rang'd in *State* :
 Persons set by to *Judge* and *Arbitrate*.
Musick conjoyn'd ; who, for their *ear* well-mounted
 On *Scaffold* rais'd, was skilful thence accounted ;
 Could sweetly th' *Harp*, *Pipe*, *Cithron*, *voice*, command ;
Bay-wreaths alone, took from their *Lady's* hand.
 For close of all ; who're in handsom *Verse*,
 View'd on that *Stage* could well pronounce, rehearse
 Their great god *Pan's* their *Love's*, or *Pastor's* praises,
 Those *Poets* style with *Crown* of *Laurel* graces.
 The choicer *Ground*, large *Theatre* for these
 Was *Verdant Plain*, whose sides by slow degrees
 Increas'd to small, thin-planted *Hills*, from whom
 Pure streaming *Founts*, like *Daughters* of their *Womb*,
 Broke gently forth ; not *Born* to th' world before ;
 Whilst *Brooks* beneath that *Champaign* Wander'd o're.
 Square *Plot* there was, with *Palms* environ'd high,
 All but *Fore-parts* that void for the *Ear* and *Eye* ;
 Plank'd *Galleries* conjoyn'd, their backs inclos'd ;
 Top like some *Bow'r* for *Nymphs* and *Swains* compos'd.
 The *Widow* reach'd that *Grove*, walk'd strait from thence
 To th' *Pastor's* *Ground*, fit times convenience.
 Well came to th' *Lord* *THERSANDER's* *Grange*, (so prov'd
 That *Uncle* call'd) much valu'd *Man* belov'd.
 She found him there, return'd from *Rural* sport ;
 Who, dwelling far (*Past* former *Life*) from *Court*,
 Liv'd too withdrawn ; no medler in the *State*,
 High, *publick* things, which oft to *Envy*, hate
 Does more expose ; yet since his *Wife* there dy'd,
 Times doubtful thought, for *Pastor's* *Grange* comply'd :
 One void by chance (those *Farms* forementioned
 By th' *Owners* left, laid by through *Age*, or *Dead* ;
 Prov'd also near) allay'd his *Brother's* *Sorrow* ;
 Since for *Himself* small comfort need to borrow.
 Prime, chearful heart, as stout, resolv'd withal
 What chance soe'er ; more *Frankly* liberal :
 Industrious for his *Friend*, there strongly *Loving* ;
 As faithful found, rare poized *Temper* proving :
 Young, handsom *Widower*, had then no *Child* ;
 Might (well set forth) dear *Uncle* (last) be styl'd.

Lord. Thersander his Uncle.

Was

The GRECIAN STORY,

Was talking then (*return'd*) in pleasing way
 With's *House-keeper* o' th' *Rural Games* that day;
 Fair *Virgin* 'twas, well born, well bred beside,
 Wife's *Cousin-german* prov'd, so near ally'd;
 With whom she sojourned, by *both* esteem'd:
 Since her *Decease*: this *Lord* so worthy deem'd
 For Rank and Parts, next, kind *Regard* so great;
 That she conjoyned in this *Change*, *Retreat*,
 (Whose newness *both* did please) as *Friend* became;
Mild, gentle shew'd, *Florena* call'd by name.

THIRSANDER read those *Lines*, for gallant *Choice*,
 By's *Nephew* there declar'd, did much rejoice:
 Approv'd that way, withdrawn; as *Travel'd* so;
 Wrote nimbly back (*Florena* of Council tho)
 His strong belief for *Place*, as they desir'd,
 With *Country-friend* twenty miles off, *retir'd*:
 Should thither *Ride*, howe'er; inform them well
 Third day ere *night* within their *Hermit-Cell*:
 She thus return'd; that *Note* inclos'd, by *Swain*,
 Was sent to th' *Prince ORONTES* Farm again.

The *Prince* that time did tread those pleasing *Grounds*,
 Conjoyned lay, in whose small *Pastor-bounds*
Kingdom conceiv'd; with *calmer* thoughts surveill'd
 His wandring *Flock*, where harmlesness display'd
 Mild innocence: those *Flow'r-deck'd* Banks beheld,
 Spruce branched trees, where *Natures* work excell'd.
Courts proud and gaudy'st *Art*: there *Chrystal* stream
 Did slide along, *Glass* to the *Sun's* Gold beam.
 Soft *Murmur's* noise; whilst *Springs* Musicians sounded
May-carols forth, with *Azure* Sky surrounded.
 Whose general *Calm* comply'd with thoughtful *Brest*,
 If its own *Heart* enjoy'd, free way posselt.

Orontes Con-
 templative.

He had much *Action* thar'd disastrous *Passion*,
 Now subject found for *sober* Contemplation:
 Had read large *World* of *Men*, might study there
 The whole *Globe* it self *Celestial* *Hemisphere*.
 Prime *Model* thought; did nature's Map afford,
 Grand *Column*, *Book*, each *Leaf* with wonders stor'd.
Page, *Line* thereof, but that so common view'd
 He *causes*, grounds of *things* could name, conclude;
 Their *Order*, use observe, more *private* pleasure;
 Then best enjoy'd that *Phylosophic* *Treasure*.

Conjoyned

Conjoyned *Thoughts* withal where *day* doth *Range*,
 Or *night* succeed, dispers'd *Scense* of *Change*;
 I' th' *Monstrous Deep*, four wandring *Seasons* shewn,
 Like *Fortunes* of *Mankind*; such prov'd his *Own*.
 When after all those later *Griefs* would rise,
 Like damping *Fume*, or gloomy *Cloud* surprize.

Last *Cross* appear'd, ORSAMNES found so *slow*,
 Where *Wifely Choice* prime *Persons* rare did show.
 (Their *Fathers* worth to th' *height* esteem'd, commended)
 And with unpleasantness on *him* attended
 To either's *Farm*; as they by th' *Fathers* (*taught*)
 To his own *Grange* for conversation brought:
 ORSAMNES where allow'd (though free from *Courting*)
 Fit, kind *Regards*, which prov'd to *them* *Transporting*.
 Nor swell'd those *Rival-girls*, since the *one* at least,
 MERDONE nam'd, of *milder*, gentle *Brest*:
 Their worthy *Fathers* too, well temper'd *Men*,
 Still kept th' old friendly *League* unbroken then.
 That *Evening* both the *Prince* saluted there;
 THERSANDER (last) conjoyn'd part did bear.

His two
 Friends Do-
 rin, Vernon.

All came to th' *Grange*; that *Notes* deliver'd strait;
 By *Shepherd* brought; THERSANDER's *Order* late:
 When read the *same*, his *eyes* did *Wrath* disclose,
 Joy'd angry *Words*; bad *Fume* from *Spleen* arose;
 Then, chang'd that way, *he* thoughtful, *sad* appear'd;
 First, absent *Son* belov'd, whose *Danger* fear'd:
 Next, *Marriage-aim* destroy'd, where *Choice* design'd
 One of those *Girls*. THERSANDER, they combin'd.
 To *calm* his thoughts, each part well varnish'd o're;
 For *Travel*, said, 'Twas done *same way* before.
 By's *Grandfather* (which thing the *Prince* confest)
 Short *time*, no dangerous *place*, that note exprest.
 ORSAMNES too, the *Prince* conjoyned there
 Much *Gold* receiv'd his *Travell's* charge to bear.
 THERSANDER's mind shewn plainly thus to th' view,
 DORSIN, VERNON took their *Farwells*, withdrew.

Nor ended so; PHILaura, nam'd of late,
 Worse *Torment* seiz'd through *Love's* dispairing *Fate*;
 Who, from her *Glass* more *Beauty's* stock descrying,
 Prime handsome *Girl*, each *Shepherdes* outvying.
 May-Lady call'd last *Year* (MERDONE tho
 This *day* their *Choice* might almost equal show)

The GRECIAN STORY,

Wit's stronger *Parts*, and for confirming *Ground*,
 More *kind* respects from *Duke ORSAMNES* found,
 As she conceiv'd; *high Spirit* (last) did prove;
 Bred more *Ambitious Dreams* conjoyn'd with *Love*.

Philaura's trou-
 ble for Orsam-
 nes.

To *Bow'r* withdrawn, where *Gales* soft murmur made,
 (Whilst th' *Envy*ing *Sun* last pleasing *Glance* display'd)
 Through sober thoughts; her *Father* was o're-heard
 To tell that *News*; with which like *Thunder* scar'd,
 Heart's *Qualm* began, that rather seem'd to bleed;
 Strange *Soul-convulsion* felt, *Hope's* gasp indeed.
 She louder *Sigh'd*, then wept *Love-Storm* as't were,
 Deep *Groan* the last: but being less *private* there.
 Small *Garden* 'twas, *She* mounts from thence back-way
 To th' *Chamber*, *Bed*, whereon Prostrated lay.
Sighs, *Tears*, and *Groans* increas'd to mournful *Sum*,
 As lost th' whole *World*, *Grief's* perfect *Draught* become.
 She nought beheld but brave *ORSAMNE'S Face*
 Her *Fancy* saw, Portray'd in every place.
 There last she view'd his *Person* thought; and there
 Last heard him *speak*; such looks for wounding were.
 Bright *Darts* and *Flames*; such, such his *words* then found,
 Love's *Musick Notes*, *Harmonious Compound*:
 There last he spake to her, joyn'd *kiss-salute*
 Pleas'd that *Sense* too; what *Sighs* did breath compute.
 What *Groans* for them, by *Turn*, as those should prove
 Loud *Funeral-Knells* to all her *foys* of *Love*.

Philaura's com-
 plaint.

Tongue routz'd at length, tho seem'd in part to *Fail*,
 She thus began: prime wonder of the *Vale*
 Of *Greece*, the whole *World* (paus'd there) O most refin'd,
 Choicest of men, but hard withal, unkind.
 Thy *Conquest Trophies*, to our *Anguish*, smarts,
 On *Maiden Ruins* built, and, broken *Hearts*.
 I sent thee mine, which, tho discharg'd to day,
 Ne're whole return'd; 'twas broken by the way:
 Such here it proves: That *Heart*, once *Ayr-like Free*,
 Now worn *Tormenting Chains*; loath'd *Destiny*!
 Nor *Marvel* thought since seiz'd by *Love-distraktion*:
 I hop'd too much; with *Hope* conjoyned-action.
 Too much I look'd, alas! too strangely *Lov'd*,
 Fond, easie *Soul*: till *Freedom Blasted* prov'd.
 Weep, weep my *Traitor-Eyes*, in kindness now
 O'reflow and Drown me quite; sigh *Breast* till thou

Want'st

Want'st Ayr to breath; rend, break my Heart outright;
But live ORSAMNES still, enjoy this Light.

O Love! thou worst of Tyrant-Lords, to whom
Death mild appears! how lingring, slow thy Doom!
True Lovers oft in Torment, pain surpass
The rest o' th' World, die ten fold o're, alas!

Not Lov'd again: groan'd there for sad Rejection,
Then Mus'd, streight, thought of each rare Perfection;
His Body more advanc'd by far, and Mind,
Thus (lost) new-rated all, as Love inclin'd.

Week's term expir'd, more strange resolve possess'd
(Shewn afterwards) her Wave-distempered Breast.

That other Nymph, mean while, MERDONE nam'd,
More humble Girl, of calmer Temper fram'd;
Less smooth'd by Hope (Choice, Beauteous tho to th' eye)
Could better far with Grief's sad weight comply;
Such Fortune bear, tho Lov'd as well as she;
Since loftier thoughts may raise the Storms degree.
Sigh'd, wept her Sorrows forth in Gloomy Bow'rs,
Like April's gentle Blasts and sober Show'rs.

This far that Pair: tho seem'd revived now
SILVANOR's Heart, with Love-perplexed Brow;
PHILAURO's Servant long; began to feed
More chearful hopes: same did MONTANUS breed,
MORDONE's that; both born Gentile howere
Their Fathers with the Prince turn'd Pastors there.
Liv'd in one Farm with single Pastor then,
Both Widowers (these th' Heirs) well-landed men:
Choice, gallant Youths, for each regard might shew;
Much darkned through ORSAMNES Glory tho,
From Suit refrain'd, Transcendent Rival-fearing:
In Looks (Glas-like portray'd) their thoughts appearing.
Writ Poems (last) where those young Virgins shin'd
Terrestrial Stars. To these by voice assign'd,
Since Conquerors, that running wrestlers prize
May-day, last year; when Pan's great Feast did rize.
Took from PHILAURO's hand, May Lady then;
All newly come to th' Pastor-Farms, tho mean.
This Day MERDONE She; from whom Both gain'd
Their Laurel wreaths, for Musick, Verse obtain'd.

We shall Revisit now (still safe and well)
That Princely Pair within their Hermits Cell

Lovers of those
two Maids.

Orsamnes and
Clermanthe in
the Cell.

The Hermit's
Ground.

When Seven's Hour, TIMONDES spreads his Table
With cleanly Cloath, such Food, as he was able.
(Good, wholsom kind) did Range before them there;
First, Cold Bak'd meat, Cheese, Butter in the Rere:
Wish'd Frankly eat, meats for th' whole Week beside:
(If th' are dispos'd) soon from DERVAN supply'd.
Both thanks return'd, whilst hightned more their Food
Strangeness o' th' Place, wing'd Chanters from the Wood.
Their Supper done, Both walk'd forth contented
To view the Ground, thus briefly represented.
Large Green there was, Long-square i' th' midst did rest
Small, handsome Pond, four-squared Form exprest.
Clear, smooth as Glass; 'bout that low Mount was rais'd.
For broader Walk; the sides adorned, prais'd.
Through well set, comely Trees; those order'd so,
Flat every Third did pleasant Fruit-tree grow.
Like Gems to th' Rest, or painted part, as 'twere,
First glanced or might Orchard-Grove appear.
Beneath that Bank, on each enlarged side
(Since Mount long square) good open space descry'd.
That, verdant green, did single Arbour stand
Of Laurel, Bays, which Winter-blasts command;
Still Freshly branch'd, conjoyned close to th' Wall:
Same planted Trees set round that Fence withal;
Mixt Cipress there; and near to one of them,
(That side o' th' Cell) small Fount from Rock did stream,
Adorn'd by Art, tho something Wild, o'regrown:
At foot beneath, where Watry Cistern shown,
Nine Muses Carv'd beheld, in Silvan Dress,
With Instruments joyn'd consort to express:
Apollo's self (then Patron) higher rais'd;
Whilst from the Top rude, wanton Satyrs gaz'd.
At either end o' th' Bank (still space between)
I' th' Flat beneath, where thorow Prospect seen.
On every Part small closer Walk beheld,
Whose length went cross to the Gate-side excell'd.
With flaunting Palms, their tops like Roof combin'd;
That noblest Branch for Conquerors design'd.
'Twas large and various Ground; first open space
Led from the door to th' Hermit's dwelling-place.
Bank by the Wall prov'd here and there beset
With Corans, Roses, Paunsey, Violet.

CLER-

CLERMANTHE found in this unlook'd-for *Sight*
(Joyn'd *Nature*, *Art*) ORSAMNES both delight.
Not much past *Nine* (still lusty, ancient tho)
Their *Woman* knoc'd, THIRSANDER'S *Note* did show:
Both nimbly read those *Lines* (by th' *Hermit* heard)
Contentful way; gave the *Agent* great Reward.

ORSAMNES then declar'd, of *Virgin-vow*
His *Wife* had made three *Weeks* remained now;
He therefore would sad *Fancy* charm, delight,
And *Feign* at least that prov'd his *Bridal* night.
CLERMANTHE *Blush'd*, their *Landlord* *smil'd* withal;
ORSAMNES when to's pleasing *Task* did fall.
Cropt several *Flowers*, wherewith that verdant *Ground*
Did *flaunting* shew, till gather'd choice *Compound*.
CLERMANTHE then (whilst th' *Hermit* led the way,
Grave *Father-like*) to th' *Cell* did guard, convey.
In formal sort, *Saluted* her at *Door*;
Then finely strewed with *Paunseys* round the *Floor*.
Pinks, *Violets*; *Rose* deck'd the *Marriage-Bed*:
Clean *Pillow-bear* provided for her *Head*.
Want of *Night-cloaths*; which being worn at *Home*,
(Choice couching *Garb*) did rarely well become.
The *Duke* seem'd *active* tho, as for that end
Pull'd off her *Hood*; did *Handmaid-like* attend.
Reach'd, holds the *Glass*; till caus'd in her that fashion
Sweet, sobrest *Blush* through *strong* imagination.
He leads her *Bridegroom-like*, prepared so,
To th' larger *Bed*, where couched down might show.
Shot *Lightning-flash*, or falling *Star* expos'd:
Whilst th' *Hermit* sat with's *Friendly Chair* inclos'd.

Thus, *Curtains* drawn 'twixt them, TIMONDES there;
Still *Window's Light* CLERMANTHE'S *Face* howere
Thence to behold; he lay down by her side;
Both in their *Cloaths*; warm season well comply'd:
Grasp'd her in's *Arms*, whilst *Silver Moon* that hour
With *Fainter Beams* adorn'd the *Rocky Bowr*.
Blush strain'd into her *Cheeks*, least then might prove
Years *Vow* forgot: those formost *Fruits* of *Love*:
In *Kisses* seiz'd, which should his *thoughts* content;
Nere in that way (so free, so excellent)
Enjoy'd before, for *Posture's* pleasantness,
Time, *Pillow*, *Bed*; *Bridal* resemblances.

Her

The GRECIAN STORY,

Her Beauties *sparkled* round, those fairest eyes
(On *Gloomy Couch*) like *Morning-Stars* when rise.
Or *Rosie* blushing *East* when Break of *Day*,
Her *Cheeks* and *Lips* conjoyn'd did shew, display.
TIMONDES slept that while, good *Honest Heart*,
Becalmed thoughts, till bare, *Loud snorting Part*.
At later *Hours*, the *Rest* themselves dispos'd
Conforming *Both*, their Gallant *Eyes* they clos'd.

Come gentle *sleep*, bind this *Transcendent Pair*
In *Silken Bands*, most beautiful and fair
Of all thy drouisie *Realm* (with *Slumbers* now
Bedew'd their *Eyes*) since to thy *Scepter* bow.
Give *Cordial-like Repast*, no strange *Offence*,
Unpleasing *noise* disturb their quiet *Sense*.

Philaura again

Here *Joyned* more touching that *Shepherdess*,
Fair *Nymph* *Gentile*, who *Mourn'd* in sad *Distress*.

Vesta Diana,
Goddess of
Chastity.

PHILAURO call'd, Belov'd ORSAMNES gon;
Ere break of day this *Plot* resolv'd upon:
Close walk by *stealth* to th' *Vestal Nunnery*,
Far distant *Place*, known vow'd *Society*
Of *Heathen Maids* (such found in *Rome*, elsewhere)
For *Chaster* minds, reserv'd provided there.
She would make *One* ; by th' *Father* tho discry'd
They *Lock'd* her up, *persuasion-salves* apply'd
To cure this last *Disease* ; broke forth in *View* :
SILVANOR whilst for *Love* did strangely *Sue* :
Pastor *Gentile*, which mourn'd for *her* before ;
Tho hid, conceal'd ; *Advanc'd* upon that *Score*.
By *Parents*, *Friends*, since might her *thoughts* reclaim
From *Vestal* mood, and th' old disastrous *Flame*.
Such th' *other* too, MONTANUS call'd exprest ;
Still constant *serv'd* MERDONE's gentle *Breast*,

Soon noised was ORSAMNES *Voyage* round,
Who then whole *year* upon that *Pastor-ground*
Had dwelt reserv'd. A second *Festival*
Third *day* did prove, to *Ceres* due withal ;
Goddess of *Corn* ; performed chearful *fashion* :
In th' *Afternoon* us'd *Sports* for *Celebration*.

The Shepherd's
Masque.

Prime *Shepherds* did short *Masque-device* invent,
The *Lord* ORSAMNES *Praise* to represent.
(So much belov'd, esteem'd) *Spruce* for th' *Attire* ;
Worn *Flowry wreaths*, the best of their *Voice-Quire*.

SILVA-

SILVANOR and MONTANUS Song compos'd.
Fram'd Notes and Words, each Stave with Chorus clos'd.

SONG.

I.

*Honour's chief Gem, brave Lord Farewell;
Still Shine, excell:
Tho chang'd these Flocks rude Bleating sound,
With Native Ground,
For Climes remote where Wonders dwell,
Chorus of all.
Gentlest Gales on Waters Floor
Conduct thy Barque,
Conduct thy Barque to Foreign Shore.*

Two Voyces.

2.

*Next Pan himself Thou here didst Reign,
Like Star o' th' Plain;
And through thy Beams the Pastor fries
Could'st Civillize:
Much Rais'd advanc'd their Rural Brain:
Chorus of all.
Choiceft Honour (last) did'st shew.
With vulgar Rank,
With vulgar rank conjoyn'd below.*

Two Voices.

3.

*Prime Male Compound, whose Virtue, Parts
Did take our Hearts.
And Forms united excellence
Much pleas'd our Sense.
Small Grange would Cloud thy grand Deserts.
Chorus of all.
Pastors shall howere Record,
They could long time young Duke afford
Advance, Proclaim
Thy Praise to Fame,
And Glory in the Lord ORSAMNE's Name.*

Two Voices.

Song

The GRECIAN STORY,

Song ended thus, their nimblest *Youth* and *Art*
 All shew'd in *Masquing Dance*, for second part;
 Loud *Musick's* Noise; as would perform thereby
 Some *Court-exploit* for th' *Ear* and gazing *Eye*.
ORSAMNES *health* then *Marched* stoutly round,
 Triumphant way, to th' clearer *Cornets* sound.
 Whist *Hills* and *Rocks*, like chanting *Eccho's* station,
 Did *Partners* seem conjoyn'd for *Celebration*.
 That drunk by *all*, one of their *Masquing Train*,
 Great *Friend* to *Shepherds*, *Sheep*, with chearful *Brain*
 These *Words* pronounc'd (*OSAMNES* since dispos'd
 That *Life* to leave) set *Speech*; their praise disclos'd.

Kind *Brothers* of the *Flock*, to gentle whom
 (*Grand Patrons* thought) for constant dwellings come.
Peace, *Quietness*, joyn'd harmless *Innocence*;
 There seek protecting *Roofs*, find shelter thence.
 If any where. O *Choice*, contentful *Life*!
 Unus'd to *fars*, that boiling envious *Strife*
 Of haughty *Courts*, their *Wanton* *Luxury*
 Proud, gorgeous *Pomp* withal; from *Projects* free.
 No painted *Vizards* worn, but th' inward heart
 And outward *Face* alike; match'd either part:
Kings have left *Thrones* by your retreat befriended;
 As *Swains* from you have *Kingly* *Thrones* ascended.

Then chose they strait, for well conjoyned pleasure,
 Prime *Virgins* there at hand, danc'd Rural measure.
 Whilst *Grandfires* nodded off, *talk'd* are and o're,
Themselves had done the like in *Youth*, and more.

Now for the *Court* we shall advance more high;
 To that young *King* our *Pen* conform, apply,
 Whoso the *Prince* Disgrac'd; *Acts* there declare:
 Great *Lords* conjoyn'd, some strange, as various are:
 But if too *Long* conceiv'd, o'repass, refrain;
 Third *Book* presents our *Chief*, large *Story* again.

The End of the First Book.

T H E

T H E

GRECIAN STORY.

B O O K II.

(Reign'd
The Arcadian

That King fore-nam'd which now *two* years had
(Brought up *Prince-like*) bad *Humors* bred maintain'd; King.

So wrong'd Ingenious *parts*; made also less,
Corrupted them through sensual thoughts, excess.
Good *Reason* had (nor th' outward *Form* did want)
But *Fancy* rul'd, by far Predominant.
Extream for *Lust* and *Wine* withal appear'd :
Chief *Men*, great *worth* conjoyn'd, dislik'd and *fear'd*.
Nay, loath'd the more, if by his *Father* seem'd
(Such *Prince* ORONTES was) *Belov'd* Esteem'd.
Prime Courtiers, *Lords* like *Coin* himself pourtrai'd :
Luxurious *Stamp* Commanders (last) displai'd.
His former *Acts*, remarkable altho,
Not glanc'd upon, we shall some *Later* show.

Outlandish *Prince* was entertained there
(*Month* past) with *Sports*, and Dancing Balls i'th' *Rere*.
Proud *Tilting* came, perform'd as choice *Farewell*;
In which those *Lords* might others Parallel.
The *King* was plac'd i'th' *End*, one Story high,
(*Large Gallery*) that Stranger-Prince set by;
Prime *Ladies*, next beneath on either hand
Tall Scaffold, Arch'd for *Gentry's* Rank did stand:
'Twere long their *Pomp* and Braveness to recount,
Both *Man* and *Beast*; whose acts did there surmount:
Th' Attendants *Garb*, each Amorous *Device*
While prancing pass'd; well well pleas'd those *Grecian* eyes.

Tilting at
Court.

Two Lords,
Melargon, Val-
lenson.

Two take for *all*; whom we shall mention more,
Joyn'd afterwards o' th' Lovers *Rival-score*:

Both now for *Honour* sought, that *Mistress* Fame,

MELARGON and VALENSON call'd by name:

Earls by Degree, *Court-gems* might represent

For Person, Parts; its *noblest* Ornament.

Both of the *Kings* own *Years*, now *Twenty-four*;

Companions too; choice marks of Favour wore.

First *Armour* had *Grass-green*, well silver'd, brave;

White and Green *Plumes* his lofty *Crest* did wave.

Red Sorrel *Horse* mark'd with black spots, whereon

(*Imbroider'd Work*) Rich, *Prime* Caparison.

Where th' Artful Hand *Spring-banks* could represent,

Drest round with *Flowers*. Before in Order went

Two *Pages*, Footmen two, attir'd in *Green*,

Silk, *Silver* knots, as all had *Pastors* been;

Such *Hooks* and *Bags*: each formal *Shield* did bear;

Fine *Mount* portray'd, *Sheep* grazing painted there;

These words beheld, large *Characters*, above

My Master feeds on *Hope*; Device of *Love*.

Armour Sea-green the last; gold works adorn

Th' *Horse* Dapled-grey, like *Clouds*; by whom was worn

Choice *Furniture*; by *Art* imbroider'd o're,

Rocks, mounting *Waves*: his Gallant *Helmet* bore

Sand-colour'd *Plumes*, *Sea-green*; so, gently pranc'd:

Two Footmen, *Pages* joyn'd before advanc'd;

Coats of *Sea-green*, like *Merchants* all array'd;

Knots silver, *Gold*; their *Buskins* *Sand* portraid;

Those Sprucely *Deck'd* with feigned *Pearl*, embost:

Their *Shields* like *Seas*, where *Barque* by *Tempest* tost

Amongst the *Rocks*; ore-clouded, *Stormy* *Skies*:

Their *Words* aloft; *I venture* for fair *Prize*.

Both well perform'd; *Curvets*, joyn'd *Race* *Carrier*;

Broke well their *Staves*, might equal match'd appear.

The *King* ere long those *Scaffolds* view'd o'th' side;

Some *Leisure*, *Pause*, where *Gentry's* Rank descry'd:

Tilting that way, instead of *Warlike* *Lance*,

With wandring *Eyes*, he cast *Lascivious* *Glance*

Chiefly on *Two*; for *Nature's* *Gems* design'd;

Which 'mongst the *Rest* like *Planet* *Beauty's* *Shin'd*.

View'd, as he thought before, remember'd tho

Their *Pictures* 'twas; large *Female* *Train* for show.

In's Gallery; *Corinthian Painter* these
 (Exactest drawn) sold him for *Rarities*.
 Inflamed thus, he turn'd and whisper'd strait
 'Two *Courtiers* there (behind his Chair did wait)
 Of's *Bed-chamber*, could wanton *Princes* please;
 Call'd *VANDIMONT* by name, and *DARDIGUES*.
 Both *Active* found, had *Serv'd* him oft till then
 For close *Venerious* ways; confiding men.
 The *First* commands to trace one *Party* home
 (*Cloaths, Person, Seat* describ'd) learn well the *Sum*
 What, who she was, each *needful* circumstance,
 Then charg'd the *Last* with cautious *Care* advance.
 After that next, below, enquir'd the *Main*
 Concerning her, inform him strait again.
 Both said, they knew their *Party*, and also where
 They lodged last week; would follow *them* howe're.

Night being come, and all for *Bed* retir'd,
 That *VANDIMONT*, done th' *Agent's* Task, desir'd
 (More knowledge got) inform'd thus far the King;
 Knight's *Wife* she was who did small *Portion* bring:
 Had *Married* been four *Years*, yet at that time
 Scarce *Twenty* two; was *Wedded* in her *Prime*
Forty himself, but fair *Estate* orecame;
 Hous'd where she was; *DORASTA* call'd by name:
 Her *Nurse* withal chief *Waiter* prov'd for *Pow'r*
 Might serve as *Baud*; found great regard that hour.

Then *DARDIGUES* inform'd him of the *Last*,
 That *Maid* she was, scarce nineteen *Years* ore-past;
Gentile for Birth, small *Portion* tho, less *Pride*:
 With *Widow-mother* too did still reside.
 Not far from *whom* a second *Widow* lay
 (Known to himself) who liv'd but *meaner* way;
 Familiar *Friend* to both; kind visitings;
 Choice private *House* for such *Venerious* things.
 Himself had wanton *Plots* on her, but now
 Those *Lustful* thoughts to th' King his Master bow:
 That *Royal Town* as constant *Seat* they chose;
 Fit subject for *Temptation* hence arose.

The King with both well pleased seem'd; for he
 Lov'd *Maids* since *fresh*, ungathered *Flowers* they be;
 Most *Long'd* withal for *Joys* unknown of *Love*:
 Next, fanci'd *Wives*, since more restrain'd did prove;

The King Ena-
 mour'd on two
 Women.

Dorasta one,
 a Wife.

*Mardiva the
Other, a Maid.*

Unlawfuller: Good Choice (conjoyn'd) if Old
Their *Husbands* last, bred strong *Desires*, more bold:
Yet *Fancy's* vote the *Maid* preferr'd; by name
MARDIVA call'd; first place that *Virgin-flame*,
Thus, DARDIGUES should *Tempt* that Neighbour-friend
By golden *Bait* to serve their wanton end:
That to her *House*, or his *Own* drawn (where-ere)
The *King* might *speak*, and closely enjoy her there,
For 'twas his *Humor*, choice sometimes to *Woo*
By his own *Person*, *Parts*; o'recome them so:
High *Self-conceit* had prov'd Victorious
(Conjoyn'd *Reward*) more proud o' th' *Conquest* thus.

*Dardigues Plot
upon Mardiva.*

DARDIGUES lik'd th' *Imployment* well, since found
Strong *PANDAR's* *Brain*; good *Advantageous Ground*.
That *Foreign Prince* to *Corinth* being gone,
To th' *Widow* call'd *SILEUCA* walk'd anon,
Unfolded there the *King's* *Desire*, exprest,
How grand *Reward* she thence might *reap*, made blest;
If clos'd, *compli'd* or else, the *Royal Hate*,
And *Anger* both prov'd her oreclouding *Fate*.

SILEUCA, tho less *Friend* to *Bawdy* ways,
Did *Virtuous* *Courage* want such *sharp* assays
To cross, *Repell*; nor glistring *bait* despis'd;
So *Poizing* all, since *Regal Stamp* compriz'd.
The *King* commanded it; to *joyn* *Consent*
Best course she thought, whatere the last *Event*:
Tho was inform'd *MARDIVA's* *Stock* should prove
To *Wealth* advanc'd by that concordant *Love*.

Thus, 'twas agreed; her careful *maid* should bear
Some *Patterns* strait (things then expected there)
To th' fair *MARDIVA's* hand, with *Lines* inclos'd
Which this contain'd; That were she pleas'd, dispos'd
To come next *Day* i'th' *Afternoon*, near *Three*,
Prime *Rarities*, left in her *Custody*
She should behold; and hear important thing
Concern'd her self: close, private *Visiting*.
Nor danger of her *Mother's* sight at all,
Gone forth alone great way to *Funeral*.

Note pen'd and seal'd, the *Girl* with nimbleness
Her *Task* discharg'd, found good effect, success:
MARDIVA there, she would not fail (reply'd)
About that hour; stoln lastly, undescry'd.

Glad

Glad DARDIGUES return'd to Court from thence,
And gave the King this warm Intelligence :
By whose Command takes up on *Liking*, strait
Choice, gallant *Stuffs*, *Silver*, *Gold*, for Bait.
(The King had *Gems*) those to SILEUCA soon
Price left, convey'd, for next days afternoon.

Next chearful day, Court-Dinner being ended,
The King took Barge, by DARDIGUES attended ;
Who fine, small Building own'd by th' Water side,
Half mile from Court ; good Prospect thence descry'd :
Spruce Garden-plot beyond, adorn'd with *Flowers* ;
Carv'd Statues there, clear, Perled Fount and Bow'rs :
Prime Chamber 'twas, with *Pictures* garnish'd round,
Choice Room for *Bed* ; fair *Parlor* next the ground.
Thither would come the King, like private *Station*
For calm retreat, *Books*, sober Contemplation ;
Met *Women* tho, enjoy'd ; back way for them
Prepar'd by Land : if prov'd *Nice*, coyer Gem,
By *Hacney-Coach* to other *Places* rang'd :
Now to SILEUCA's came, *disguised*, chang'd.
Suit-Hair and *Beard* ; by her receiv'd howere.
Like Merchant-friend, convenient Chamber there.

The King with
Mardiva.

Things order'd well for th' Plot Venerious,
Near th' hour of three (word kept precisely thus)
MARDIVA came in plain Silk Robe attir'd ;
Beauty from thence the more *advanc'd*, admir'd ;
Sky-colour'd 'twas with *Scarlet* Ribbons trim'd,
To which the Face like *Sun* resplendent seem'd ;
White *Sarcenet-Hood*, same *Scarf*, with *Roses* drest,
Much like the *Morn* ; part-veil'd her *Snowy* Brest.
Bright, curl'd brown *Hair*, which whilst their *Beams* displai'd.
Her gallant *Eyes*, Spruce, *Lovely Clouds* portray'd.
Tall, handsom *Form* for th' Body's *Shape* design'd ;
Prime *Carriage* last, to take the more, combin'd.

Door shut, withdrawn, SILEUCA told the King,
This was that *Virgin* friend, whom she did bring
Jewels to see. When rais'd, with *Amorous Eye*,
Respective Bow, the King joyn'd strait reply,
She welcome was ; her self transcendent Gem.
Would his dull *Toys* disgrace, shew'd *Box* of them.
Stars Sparkling Light did seem from thence to rise,
Whilst *Day* breaks forth through fair CLERMAMTHE's *Eyes*.

Part

The GRECIAN STORY,

Part dazzled tho by *Those* whom view'd, beheld:
 Then *Stuffs* survey'd which on the *Board* excell'd,
 Prime, gallant *Choice*; each sight did praise, advance
 The King conjoyn'd with wanton *Lovers* glance
Those at your Service are, much startled when
 Blush stain'd her *Virgin* Cheek, conceiving then;
 Some *Suitor* 'twas of *Merchant*-rank (what ere)
 By th' *Widow* brought. False *Beard* discharged there.
 She back retired strait, shewn *Reverence*;
Jewels forgot, more *Wonder* blaz'd from thence.

Sweet, flye not, said the King; I come in Love,
 Not harmful way: Next part *Salute* did prove.
 Fond, Amorous MARDIVA (strangely Try'd)
 She look'd not for so great a *Guest*, reply'd:
Amazement seiz'd the King conjoyn'd again,
 That *Guest* your *Lover's* found withal, restrain
Those wandring Thoughts; two *Kisses* more conferr'd:
 Went farther on, whilst *Silent* she appeared.
 At *Tilting* late, MARDIVA fair (said he)
 Whilst others broke their staves with Gallantry,
 Your *Eyes* Encounter'd mine; Dart beam from thence
 Struck through my heart. Great Sir (she said) th' *Offence*
 Was to my thoughts unknown, these harmless *Eyes*
 Not Guilty of that *Treasonous Charge*, Surprise.

Wound pleasant 'twas (the King conjoyn'd) your pow'r
 Holds Balm withal; the *Traitor* lov'd that hour.
 Strange chance (she said) most mighty Sir, that I
 Should fondly seize, far rarer *Objects* by,
 Orecome your Princely Heart. I view'd none so
 (Joyn'd he again) since then Love-qualms do grow,
 And cross'd desire does turn to strange *Disease*;
 Your gentle *Brest* may *Cordial* yield, appease.
 I now would you enjoy. Great, Royal Sir
 She answered then (short blushing pause, Demur;
 Unusual streit) I should in noble kind
 Most gladly serve you, *Handmaid*-like, Resign'd.

Count you this then Ignoble, he reply'd,
 Your Prince to meet in *Lovers* Joys uney'd?
 That natural way which *Humane* itock preserves?
 Next, cheers the world. Your Majesty observes
 What's Truth (she said) confirm'd, but in this Case
 Unfit, irregular; 'twould wrong, *Disgrace*

Clear

*Clear Virtu's Rule. The King conjoyn'd agen;
 Why should Brute Beasts more freedom have then Men?
 Their Lords and Masters, in Delight and Pleasure,
 Because (said she) Man's stor'd with higher Treasure.
 Reason in him commands, does curb, restrain
 That roving mood. Fancy (said he again)
 'Tis fond Conceit: True Man, and Rational
 I boast my self, yet no such check at all
 Do find, Restraint. Tho feel not now perchance,
 Great Sir (she said) You may ere th' Morn advance:
 No, no, nor then (he said) except in Dream;
 Thrown by such waking toys (looks angry Beam
 Strait darting forth) Your Portion more shall rise,
 By Thousand pound, if gentle grant complies:
 Brave Cloaths withal. When glancing on the ground,
 MARDIVA thus; that Love, Sir, I have found,
 Zeal for your Honor's Cause (joyn'd boldness too)
 Lastly, your Health, I dar'd t' expire for you.
 Choice Riddle, Paradox; said then the King,
 To dye for th' Honour, Health, (amazing thing.)
 Not Live to my content. Great Sir (said she)
 Unlawful that; nor pure such Joys would be:
 My Fame struck dead withal, I should where ere
 Like Canker'd Rose to th' virtuous World appear.
 Thou shalt my Rose be thought (he said) Perfume;
 What World can know? These are sworn Friends; Presume.
 Close plac'd, withdrawn, where we kind Arms may spread,
 For many Hours conjoyn'd in naked Bed.
 Let not thus change, Coy, froward mood, translate
 That nobler Passion Love in me to Hate.
 'Tis your King speaks; Great Ones would sue for this
 Now Offer'd you; come, seal the Grant with kifs:
 So, drawn most near, conceiving then less Wise
 Word-batteries, did strait her Lips surprize;
 As scal'd the Fort. Your Majesty (said she,
 Obeysance made) I hope will Pardon me;
 Some Moral Rules, long since by Mother taught,
 Joyn'd Virgin bashfulness, produc'd and wrought
 Those Arguments; Love-motions (last) soon ended,
 Breed Slightings oft, with value scarce befriended.
 Well, (said the King) since now dispos'd for th' Action,
 Grand Patience prov'd, make Amorous Satisfaction.*

This

This earnest take for all (Box open there)
 Choice *Diamond Ring*, since the hand did baer appear,
 Thrust on her Finger strait; seal'd *Kisses* then
 Rouz'd from deep thoughts, the fair *Mardiva* when
 These words conjoyn'd. Great Sir, my Mother may
 Want me ere long, through some regards this day;
 Will guess that I am here: She's *Passionate*,
 May wrong your full content in Bed, create
 Disturbance strange; asking your Royal leave,
 I shall step down door lock'd, the Key receive
 With mine own hand; maid charg'd to answer none
 (As Folks 'abroad) for staying till night unknown.
 Her Hood and Gloves dropt on the Board howere,
 Like gentle Pawn for th' handsom Person there.
 Walk'd nimbly forth, so down the stairs withal;
 The Maid below did in their bearing call:
 Being come to th' Door, Your *Mistris* tell (said she)

*Mardiva slips
away.*

I could not stay: went forth most hastily.
 For thus it was; Pure, Chast, MARDIVA prov'd,
 Till saw the King to Roughness, Anger mov'd;
 Talk'd (lastly) of Hate; then seem'd to cloze, comply;
 Plain Forcing fear'd, those two Assistants by
 (Faint *Virgin-heart*) this way resolv'd upon
 For her *Escape*; felt wrack till she was gon.

*Mardivas trou-
ble.*

Trip'd towards home, whose passage prov'd by chance
 Close and obscure, till did small way advance;
 When thought o' th' Ring, so long through fear forgot,
 Orewhelmed Brain with this departing Plot:
 Sad Qualms perplexed her through double Crime;
 The King deceiv'd, Rob'd, Cheated then same time.
 Was griev'd far more, since might have left that shrouded
 Under her Hood and Gloves, till gone o'reclouded.
 Thus, dar'd she not go Home least was pursu'd,
 There seiz'd on; nor backward course conclude
 To tell and trust the Maid: might prove beside
 By th' King again or DARDIGUES descry'd.
 She therefore chose this nimblest way, did go,
 I'th' joyning Street, to her young School-fellow;
 Rich Tradesmans Wife, DELPHINE call'd; conjur'd
 To give SILEUCA back that Ring, secur'd
 For th' Royal hand; perhaps remaining there;
 Or carry strait to th' Court, such Danger, fear.

DELPHINE came, sent up that *Wench* with speed;
 SILEUCA stealing down, o' th' *Ring* was freed.
 Walk'd to MARDIVA's *Mother* then, exprest;
 MARDIVA prov'd that time her friendly *Guest*;
 And *Husband* lodg'd two *Nights* abroad, place free,
 (By her desir'd) her *Bedfellow* would be:
 So pray'd her not to expect; alltho design'd
 To ease that way MARDIVA's troubled mind.

MARDIVA fair, glancing next *Morn* below
 On *Garden-plot* (from her new *Lodging* so
Balcone joyn'd) *She* was that time beheld
 By brave young *Man*, whose *Person*, *Garb* excell'd;
 And *he* by her; tho strait her self withdrew
 Behind that *Glazed Screen* from further view.
 Yet so observ'd, *he* prov'd Enamoured thence,
Face, *Body's* form, conjoyned Excellence.
 It was a *Young, Corinthian Lord*, lodg'd there,
 Of gallant *Parts*, *Estate* did grand appear.
 Who ranging far, set down for *Travels* cloze
 Th' *Arcadian Realm*; from whence for *Corinth* goes,
 His *Native Soil*; VENDORMES call'd by name,
 These things DELPHINE heard, receiv'd the same
 From's *Country-man* that brought him first well try'd,
 Her long-known *Merchant friend*; lodg'd there beside.

Corinth-Lord.

VENDORMES thought, his *Travels* large and free
 Did nere present like beauteous *Rarity*;
 Ask'd what she was: DELPHINE (since no danger)
 Informed him to the full, found *Noble Stranger*.
 After high *Praise*, strong *Love* conjoyn'd exprest,
 Her *Friendly* help he sought, (then *Lordly Guest*)
 For some acquaintance. *She* reply'd that *Hour*,
She would perform what lay within her Pow'r.

DELPHINE told MARDIVA's self again;
 His *Rank*, prime *Parts*, *Estate*, did nought restrain.
 VENDORMES, she had *Plot* devis'd before
 So, up ere long he came, pass'd by that *Door*,
 DELPHINE; call'd; as wish'd to speak with her,
 DELPHINE; loud; she said, without *Demur*,
I'm here, my Lord, (the *Door* unlocking strait)
Few words with special friend, and I shall wait
On you beneath, when glance, with humble Bow,
If proves your Friend, he said (shewn pleasing *Brow*)

L

Entring

Corinth Lord
 Courting Mar-
 diva.

Entring upon't) I may presume to kiss
 Her Fairest Hand (altho conjoyn'd to this
 Her sweetest Mouth) for Rudeness in the Action
 I do her Pardon crave, as satisfaction.
 Blush th' Answer was. You weretoo quick for me,
 My Lord (DELPHINE then) I had more free
 Come down to you. VENDORMES strait replies;
 Most powerful Charm sent from that Lady's Eyes
 Did draw me in. MARDIVA answer made;
 She taught them no such Charms. VENDORMES said;
 But Nature did, might boldness thence excuse,
 She's now reserv'd (DELPHINE said) Recluse.
 Then second Pardon's beg'd; said he again;
 That former Pow'r doth here to stay constrain,
 Which first O'rcame: while does with you Dispence,
 I may presume yet more, no great Offence.
 MARDIVA then; she was my Schoolfellow;
 May Partner fit for close Retirement shew.
 Conjoyn'd VENDORMES there; Tho Fram'd she be
 For Sighs, or Smiles; Joy, mournful sympathy.
 My self may equal prove: Please but thus far
 To take from her my natural Character;
 I might be then confirm'd Co-partner too
 When she with Blush, DELPHINE that of you
 Has given my Lord (reply'd) most Noble one.
 If thought (said he) sincere, that Favor shewn;
 Then, Gentlest, grant still leave to stay, enjoy
 Sight of those Eyes. DELPHINE strait (convoy
 To th' Amorous Plot) My Lord will scarce remain
 Two days within the Realm. He joyn'd again.
 'Tis Truth, indeed, and so may well Improve
 My precious Hours in point of Chaster Love.
 Tho wander'd far, I n'er did see, behold
 This Lady's Beauteous Match; She's prime enroll'd
 Thought Singular. Since then my Lord (said She)
 You Travel'd scarce awake, with Senses free.
 'Twas not in Dream, Madam, you may conclude
 (VENDORMES said) your mind more Rare, unview'd.
 Thus, longs my Heart, till for Corinthian home
 You pleas'd t'advance; Travels grand Prize become:
 Those daintiest Arms my Port conceiv'd (as 'twere)
 Haven of Rest, content. Shewn Blushes there,

MAR-

MARDIVA joyn'd; more knowledge in that Choice
 Of Wife methinks (my Lord) e're pass'd your voice
 With Wisdom should concur. He strait reply'd
 I've found so much, in this short space descry'd,
 And heard much more through that great Friend's Relation,
 As hath confirm'd my thoughts. Whence took occasion
 DELPHINE strait to speak: I did inform
 His Lordship how you fled Lascivious Storm,
 The King himself (still purely Chast, unstain'd)
 Young, Handsom tho; Gems, Gold like trash disdain'd.

VENDORMES joyn'd, like Hope-exalted man,
 'Twas primely good; I'll be your Guardian.
 Best Maid, through Arcadie; Convoy where're;
 Grant for Reward, tho Life endanger'd there.
 This Lov'd compound; Mind, Bodies, choice perfection,
 When Blushing she, well pleased glance reflection;
 Something, my Lord, I'd need to mark (reply'd)
 That's good in me, since little else beside.

Small worldly Fortune have. VENDORMES when,
 Fairest, I valu't not; conjoyn'd agen;
 Throw't all in Alms away, what would you more?

DELPHINE said; did summon strait to th' Dore
 Their Merchant-friend; who, being admitted free,
 Confirm'd his Rank, Estate, in each Degree.

This heightned too, might pleasing thoughts advance;
 Kind Uncle of hers at Corinth dwelt, by chance
 Well known to both, informed of his Name:
 Thus, joyntly all Confederates became
 For present Grant, importunate did shew;
 Choice Grounds on either side enforcing so.

VENDORMES pray'd, She rather would strange Doom
 That hour pronounce, than bid him leave the Room
 Unsatisfi'd; since shall most constant Lover,
 As earnest be, no Paper-flames discover.

Turning from them to th' Window strait, retir'd
 As 'twere for sober Pause (tho small requir'd)
 Things thought of, Poiz'd before; such light from thence
 Clear Reason blaz'd, Love, Fortune's eminence.
 (Her Mother too, for certain grounds, well pleas'd
 Might follow them) here thoughts of Danger seiz'd
 Still doubtful Fears o' th' Royal pow'r, that Ring:
 N'er by SILEUCA given perchance to th' King:

VENDORMES Person (lastly) much approv'd,
 These joyn'd o'recame; the fair MARDIVA lov'd.
 So, turn'd again, pure Blushwithal, refin'd;
Mardiva, Lord My Lord (She said) Your Person, Parts, combin'd.
contracted. With noble Love, of choice, deserving Rate

Have won me yours; may be contracted strait.
 If you Desire; but for the Marriage-Bed,
 Lest through Revengeful Storm Disturbance bred.
 Delay till calmer hour I shall propound,
 When we do reach more safe Corinthian Ground.

VENDORMES clos'd, much Joy; exchanged were
 Kind, mutual Vows, with Kiss concluding there.

After some Talk, short general Discourse,
 Which still did raise Affection-flames, enforce;
 Love heightned more; down th' elder Merchant went,
 DELPHINE both (being call'd) by their consent,
 Took Order too for Journey the next Morn;
 Leaving them there by Vows ingage'd and sworn,
 To their hearts wish; since Love would private be
 Whole Hours dissolv'd in pleasing Talk most free.
 Choice kisses joyn'd; conserves more Cordializing
 Since look'd not for (both gently sympathizing)
 Till th' Evening came, ere 'twas desir'd tho,
 Much trampling Noise, loud Voices then below.

*Mardiva's
 trouble again.*

Through th' entry sound MARDIVA forth did glance;
 Strait DARDIGUES, that Pandar view'd (sad chance)
 Ith' Garden plot; retir'd again, she heard
 These Words from him; *That, that's the Room, regard.*
 Whence strait conceiv'd, that Ring they wanted thus,
 By false SILEUCA kept; Base Covetous;
 So found her out. O fly my Lord (said she)
 Or both undone. Why, joyn'd Amazedly.

VENDORMES there. I saw that Man, she said,
 Came with the King; that Ring's the cause: Betray'd:
 He nam'd this for the Room. I'll either Dye,
 (Said he) or Rescue you. She joyn'd reply;
 'Twill more enrage, they come; by all our Love
 I beg, conjure, withdraw. I'll not remove
 (Said He) this Sword at hand (Door fast howe're)
 Heard trampling up their Stairs, then knocking there:
 VENDORMES with drawn Sword seem'd Treble-liv'd;
 Shall I go skulk (said he) my Spouse Captiv'd?

Who

*Who knocks there? speak, 'Tis I, DELPHINE said;
Standing without. MARDIVA when, Afraid,
Peace (answer'd strait) I saw beneath that Man
Came with the King. No harm (said she again)
Unlock, I'll tell you all: Opening the Door,
Soon closed then; Thus 'twas (She said) no more:
That DARDIGUES by th' King was lately sent
To th' Corinth Merchant here for this intent,
To take up Stuffs on Liking; gorgeous too;
Now back return'd, were meant (it seems) for you.
But why those Words (they ask'd) that, that's the Room,
Our Merchants Ware-house 'twas (she said) being come.
He shew'd them that bide there they should unlade;
Would soon depart, his price in Gold repaid.
She came to tell, her Maid inform'd her there,
MARDIVA's Mother strait would Guest appear.
Both joyn'd Rejoyce. Soon walk'd forth DARDIGUES;
Their Merchant tho with franck Reward did please.
For clearing all; SILEUCA with that Ring
(Who had at first faln down before the King,
And Pardon beg'd, since well perform'd her part)
Now kneel'd again: MARDIVA's honest heart
Humbly excus'd, grown sick forgot the same;
'Twas soon Return'd, no need of further Claim.
His angry Mood, that Gem beheld appear'd
More pacify'd, since then no Cheat was fear'd:
Young, peevish Girl, he said; would trust no more
Their Female Sex beyond the Chamber door.
To th' Widow paid howe're (Gold) fifty pound,
Took then false Beard (still Qualmish on that Ground)
Brought Hackney-Coach, rode strait with DARDIGUES
To th' Summer-Bow'r; warm Fit did there appease
With cooling Fruits; then joyn'd good Wines repast:
Cloath'd like himself return'd to th' Court at last.
Her Picture tho (discharg'd from th' honour'd Room
In's Gallery) condemn'd to Flaming Doom.*

*MARDIVA's Mother came, by both desir'd;
Spruce Widow 'twas, chearful, but then expir'd
Her Fortieth Year: VENDORMES whom did shew
Much Love, regard. She was informed so
Of past Events; her Daughters Gallant Choice,
Journey resolv'd; gave her concordant Voice.*

By

By th' *Lord* withal strong earnest Invitation
 To *Corinth* joyn'd (as *Neighbour-Soil*, *Greek Nation*.
Kind Brother there) for constant Residence:
 Which *She* imbrac'd; much pleas'd shew'd from thence.
Supper being brought they set themselves to th' Board;
 Where *Mirthful Talk* did *Musick's* part afford.
 Things were prepar'd for *Horse* by Morning light;
 Her Mother too Lodg'd there that chearful *Night*.

By five next day, that *Merchant* their comrade
 (Who still young *Factor* left) they entrance made
 Upon their *Course* as did the rising *Sun*;
 Ere night o're-pass'd th' *Arcadian Bounds*, that done,
 Reach'd few *Miles* off good, noble *Friend*, lodg'd there:
 Third *Morn* beheld, they both *Espos'd* were.

Mardiva Mar-
 ried.

More *Formal* way, with mutual *Joy*, *Content*:
 Might either shew their *Sexes* Ornament.
 After some days repose they did proceed,
 Till reach'd his *Gallant House*; for Rest decreed.
 (By friend resigned strait) brave *Country-seat*:
 In *Corinth* too large *Winter-house*, compleat.
 Her Mother in short time sold all at home,
 VENDORMES and MARDIVA's Guest become,
 Whose *Virtue* found reward, much magnifi'd;
 Spent there her *days*, with *Comfort* liv'd and dy'd.

The *King's* fixt now for *Knight's* young Wife no less,
 DORASTA nam'd, shewn ardent eagerness:
 Call'd VANDIMONT, prime *Wenching Engineer*,
 Concluded strait, that *Nurse*, which prov'd so near
 To her own self in place, found choice regard;
 Should first be drawn by tempting *Golds* Reward,
 To bring her where he might the *Business* move:
 Still *Thoughts* dispos'd (as strongest ground for Love)
 By *Person*, *Parts*, to assault again the Last:
 Next, VANDIMONT's own *House* for place surpass'd:
 Like that of DARDIGUES, by th' *Water* side.
 Beneath the *Court*, few Buildings there descry'd.
 Back-door to th' *Field* withal through th' *Garden* led:
 Thus VANDIMONT th' *Affair* strait managed.

Valenfon's
 Plot on Dora-
 sta.

He sent his *Boy* with meaner *Cloaths* attir'd,
 Who *Nurse* inform'd, one from some *Friends* desir'd
 To speak with her, *Field* lay by th' *Garden* gate
 Where remain'd; that *Business* prov'd of weight;

Bequeath'd

Bequeath'd to her fair, handsom *Legacy*;
Nurse said *she'd* follow him, more privately,
 State *Garden-way*; strait *VANDIMONT* (being come)
 To corner *Nook* withdrawn, disclos'd, in sum,
 What *Golden Show'r* might cause, or *Storm* produce
 The *King's* kind motion made if should refuse,
 For private *Meeting* with her *Lady*, where
 His *Love* might speak; found *Grant*, enjoy her there.
Nurse (fainter heart) scarce dar'd to *far*, dissent,
 Lik'd well the *Gold*; nor *Lady's* stoln content
 Gradg'd, Envy'd ought. Yet should she not *Agree*,
 Fear'd casting off, tho' pleasant *Brain* and *Free*.
 Told *VANDIMONT*, she much approv'd that way,
 The *King's* own *Person*, *Words* might best oressway.
 Tho' long'd withal, it could be so contriv'd
 As not to seem her *Act*; least thence depriv'd
 of *Favor*, *Place*, *DORASTA's* *Heart* unknown;
 Yet hoped well, *Frank*, pleasing *Temper* shewn.
 She could entice her forth perchance to *View*
 Prime *Needle-works* (which valu'd well *she* knew)
 To *House* reserv'd, the *King* concealed there;
 But that would plainly her design appear.
 Chief *Place* affirm'd well-shaded *Park*, that stood
 Short *Mile* from *Town* which pleas'd her walking mood.
 Through th' open *Fields* from *Garden-gate* would call
Nurse single forth, each slightly veil'd withal:
 Next day resolved was for tracing thither,
 Where the *King* might (with *VANDIMONT* together)
Salute disguis'd, as chance, if found less *Coy*,
Love-Parley past, 'mongst branched *Shades* enjoy.
 Old broken *Lodg* there also stood, combin'd,
 Close *Garden-plot*, dark *Arbour* there behind.
 Wise *VANDIMONT* approv'd her *Female-Brain*,
 Tho' that scarce close enough to entertain
 For longer *Dalliance* thought; the *King* beside
 Lov'd naked *Bed*, his *House* to th' wish comply'd
 If her could draw through selfsame *Fields* below
 By's *Garden-wall* (since pleas'd with walking so)
 He had prime *Plot* to fetch her in, that *She*
 Should not *Gain-say*: *Nurse* Guiltless thought and *Free*.
 Which told her strait; in view the *Place* beheld
 Nay then 'twas *Right* (she said) bad fears dispell'd.

DORASTA

DORASTA once each *Week* with her alone,
Walk'd by that *Door* to th' *Bathing Place* unknown,
For Women us'd; the time two *days* from thence;
Past one *half-hour*: bred last more confidence;
Her *Husband* gone this *Morn*, weeks *stay* design'd:
Thus, *both* withdrew, for next *exploit* combin'd.

Day come and *Hour*, DORASTA, *Nurse* attending,
Each veil'd withal, from th' upper *Field* descending;
Pass'd by that *Garden* door, where *Scout* did stand,
Arriv'd VANDIMONT, view'd *sign* from *Nurses* Hand
That those they were; least some *mistake* perchance,
Good Marks beside; he forth did *strait* advance;
The *Lady* Arrested so in the *Kings* name,
Then *Treason's* charg'd pronounc'd, being in the same.
Joyn'd with her *Spouse*; the *King's* Seal'd *Warrant* shewn:
He *Guard* could call; best gently *walk* unknown.

DORASTA, guiltless *Heart*, next, confident
'Twas *Spleen* against them *both*, with calmness went;
Whist *Nurse* attends. Lock'd fast his *Garden* door,
Midst gloomy *Shades* she was informed more;
At her own *House* surprize was meant that *Day*,
But *Knight's* withdrawn; so, walking down this way,
View'd from her *Postern-gate* (observ'd howere
The like last *Week*) he seiz'd her veiled there.
For *Traitors* Charge, that might from *Envy* grow,
Or weak conjectures *ground*, soon answer'd so.

Close *Passage* trod, some *Stairs* they mounted then,
Strait entred *Lobby-door*, lock'd fast agen:
Next to large *Room* he *both* did lead, convey,
Which might the *Masters* bounteous *Hand* display.
Prime furnish'd 'twas, adorn'd with *Painters* Art;
Rich Ayr, *Perfumes* to th' *Smell* did yield, impart:
Choice *Cupbord* shin'd; to smaller *Table* led
With daintiest *Banquet* for the *Tast* bespread.
Where VANDIMONT pray'd, she'd sit down, *Repose*;
'Twas meant for her; chair last of *Velvet* shews.
Wondring at this (*Nurse* seem'd t' admire withall)
Since *Prisoner* brought; he gave loud *hem* for call;
When from th' one side (close *Room*, reserv'd tho near)
Soft *Musick* sound conjoyn'd to please her *Ear*.
As 'twould be *Chief*; with *Sight*, *Tast*, *Smell* contend:
She sat and heard, *Door* mark'd i'th' furthest end.

Forth

Forth came the King, did gorgeous, brave appear
For Gems and Gold; *Crown* only wanted there.
When, rising strait, perform'd most humble Bow,
The King saluted her with pleasant *Brow*.
Whilst *Blush* adorn'd her cheek: Madam (did say)
I hope you'll pardon all, that boistrous way
Which brought you here; tho Rude, uncivil Action,
The end's gentle, kind; shall speak large satisfaction.

Great Sir (said she) I grant, that foul pretence
Did much amaze my thoughts, but innocence,
Untainted Heart (same does my Husband bear)
Supported me. Pray then, sit, Taste howe're.
(The King conjoyn'd) or I shall guess but ill,
First wrongful Qualm lyes on your Stomack still.
I'll share with you. So both began to eat;
Drank Wine in Christal-glass; that Sugar'd meat
Touch'd slowly found; Madam, so nice? (said he)
No Poison's there; if not for Taste more free.
Let's talk withal, amongst those Ornaments,
Prime Rarities my Gallery presents,
Your Picture hangs, and I much long'd to see
How far that Shade might to your self agree.

Sure, Royal Sir, (she then, with *Blush* distain'd)
Your Painter's Art heightned the Life, o'restrain'd.
If it becomes that place. The King reply'd,
It much doth wrong, by sober Judgment try'd;
And I should punish him for th' Fault, if were
Within my Realm, ask'd you not Pardon there.
Madam, in brief, I lik'd your gallant Shade,
The Substance tho, whence living Beams displai'd.
More Beauteous far (words smiles conjoyn'd their part)
Through Longings bath Inflam'd my gentle heart.
For sweet enjoyment. Said DORASTA then;
I hope, great Sir, you now but Jest agen,
As in that Formal Treason Charge before,
Not so (he said) that was but varnish'd o're.
This earnest Truth confirm'd. Her chearful Tongue
Coyn'd strait reply; I hope your Grace ere long
Will choose a Queen for your content. Perchance
(He said) I may; mean while my Joys advance.
Kind Madam, want relieve (Kiss Seal'd between)
I shall from you learn to imbrace a Queen.

M

(More

(More Kisses there) *as my choice Governess.*
But I am bound, great Sir (she said) no less
Then to an Husband's Yoke, waive that, reply'd
The King again, why should you more be ty'd
Than Brute Beasts are? next, grant you did enjoy
Young, handsom, strongest Spouse, which oft doth Cloy.
Yet change for Bedfellow need not offend;
Joyn'd Royal too: Your King's desires befriend.
As for your Spouse, Earl's Title, place we shall
Of profit, pow'r on him confer withal.
And free from least suspect, upon this Ground,
Her Father since Dy'd for the State, Renown'd:
Those lost rewards the Son shall have, inherit;
The Knightly Rank, not void of Nobler Merit.
There VANDINONT; his warlike Service shewn
Of grand Concernment prov'd, most publick, known.
This also her Self from th' Husband's mouth had heard;
Who wondring seem'd they found no more Regard.

The King proceeds; You here conceal'd remain,
Time, Place doth serve; choice Room shall entertain.
Five Hours in daintiest Bed, compos'd for Love;
Your Spouse far off; that man does faithful prove,
(Whose Oath conjoyn'd) should th' other blab, betray
Her great Reward's to Ruin turn'd next day.
Nurse kneeling strait, swore secret Oath, whatere
Her Lady and his Highness Acted there.

Dorasta yields.

DORASTA'S Charg'd no longer could contend,
 Keep *Virtues* bounds; shewn streaming *Blush* in th' end
 (Like *Morning-Cloud*, these words did joyn, disclose:
Your Majesty so prime a *Champion* shews
 For th' *Courting* way, choice *Person* view'd rare *Parts*,
 That I want strength to check th' orepowerful *Darts*;
 Nor further can Deny. *Kiss* given, th' *King*
 Th' *Agreement* Seal'd; taken by th' *Hand*, did bring
 To th' joyned *Room*; while, signal knock for cause
 From *VANDIMONT* their *Consort* strait withdraws:
 There *Windows* shin'd, bedeckt with many a *Flower*
 In *Christal* pots; adorn'd like *Summer Bower*.
 Large *Bed* appear'd; white *Sattin* half beheld,
 Mixt broad *Carnation-Panes*, to th' eye excell'd;
 Four gallant *Plumes* above, sprigs *silver Plate*;
 For *Venus* self: th' whole *Chamber* delicate:

That

That (said the King) should prove new Marriage-bed.
 Nurse then was call'd, since useful Waiter bred,
 Pins soon with Cloaths discharg'd, both Couched were;
 Nurse strait withdrawn, the King embrac'd her there:
 Fierce Tyrant plaid, as ore his Subjects Wives
 (MARDIVA lost) would claim Prerogatives.
 Her Beauty's view'd by Day; thought singular,
 Choice Prince's Bedfellow; like Morning-Star
 Couch'd by his side, or Chloris Queen of Flowers.
 Thus, pamper'd way, dissolv'd the pleasing Hours.

Nurse was mean while by VANDIMONT invited
 To th' other Banquet there, her Taste delighted.
 (Himself for Slumber's laid) like Queen she sat
 On Velvet Chair; her belly cram'd with that.
 Then stuff'd large Hankercheif, till drowsie grown,
 Clasping her Arms (like kind Companion shewn
 To VANDIMONT) sleep yauning way devours
 In goodly State, whole comfortable Hours.
 As thought by Dreams t' enjoy her Ladys pleasure,
 When waking view'd choice Pictures round at leisure;
 Talk'd (last) with VANDIMONT; till summon'd then,
 'Tween Seven and Eight, for th' Handmaids Task agen.

DORASTA Rose, Drest takes her leave, retires;
 Walk'd out unknown, well slack'd the Royal Fires.
 Six days dissolv'd, her Knight returned home;
 Of Princely word the King's discharg'd become;
 Coyn'd Earl he was through Father's grand desert:
 choice Place obtain'd withal for second Part.
 No Jealous Thoughts disturb, since long ago
 Th' old King (conceiv'd) might more regardful shew.
 DORASTA Poising now that She had stray'd
 From Virtue's Path, much wrong'd her self, betray'd
 Kind Husband too at once; thur far vain Pride,
 And sensual humour both had Gratify'd.
 That those Delights, unlawful Joys did send
 Sorrow to th' Heart, prov'd bitter Sweets in th' end;
 'Twas sober point, awak'd from former Dream,
 Whereof the King main cause appear'd, Supream:
 For She might more unfortunate be Guest,
 Since Tempted so, than Bad, Lascivious Brest:
 She fixt upon Retreat as Loyal Wife,
 Tho found hard Task, howere, internal Strife.

To do, perform; all wandring thoughts again;
 No vulgar Act, *Sense, Fancy* where did Reign
 Usurping Lords, to make them know Subjection;
 Mount *Reason* on the *Throne*, wise circumspection.
 Thus should the *King* new move, maintain the Chase;
 Tho she might well in that reserved place;
 When *Bathing-walk* conjoyn'd; she strait compos'd
 Brief *Letters* form, this modest *Sense* inclos'd.

LETTER to the King.

Dorasta's Letter to the King.

Great Royal Sir; I have thus far comply'd
 With your Desires, which seem not satisfi'd:
 Tho may my self now Staler grown appear,
 Strong, powerful grounds do cause me to forbear.
 Intreat withal, You'l Pardon and Excuse;
 Much Beauteous Choice, unlikely to Refuse
 This City yields: thus gently stoop, Dispense;
 Nor take from That I cannot Grant Offence.

DORASTA.

Nurse charged strait (who was chief Woman then
 To th' Countess styl'd, besides her Gift, not mean,
 O'th' Royal Gold) when second Message came
 By VANDIMONT, through new enkindled Flame,
 Meeting desir'd, those Lines should answer prove,
 That wanton King, whom stronger Power did move,
 Than that the fair DORASTA once enjoy'd
 Can thoughts appease; urg'd strait again, uncloy'd:
 This Note receiv'd then Poizing (last) the case,
 True Bargain was by her perform'd; that Place,
 Title conferr'd, small wrong to th' Regal Chest;
 Urg'd then no more; Fears might perplex her Brest.
 Let none by such Example prove bold Strays,
 Since few reduced found; tho in that Maze
 If wandring are, conceiv'd with Roses spread,
 Let them in Time like her Return Missed.

*Those two Tilt-
ing Lords.*

Next for those Lords, whom Tilters we proclaim'd,
 MELARGON and VALENSON also nam'd:
 Who likewise had great Wenchers been, altho
 That first did cheat the last of's Bedfellow;

Dark

Dark *Winter's* night, her *Spouse* being lodg'd from *Home*
 Admitted was; *VALENSON* not then *come*
 (Close Friend the Maid) *enjoy'd* conceal'd howere:
 Now *Suitors* both to brave young *Lady* were
 For different *Ends*; *MELARGOM* sought a *Wife*
 For good and lawful *Heirs*, but *wanton* Life
 Meant to reserve; hold on this *Ranging* Pleasure;
 Wish'd *Beauty* too, conjoyn'd large *Golden* Treasure.
VALENSON aim'd at *Marriage-Beds* delight,
 More *Honest* thoughts, Reformed *Appetite*:
 Whith *Rival-chance* not to themselves unknown,
Lord's Daughter 'twas, grand *Portion* call'd her own.
 Choice *Beauty* too with prime of *youth* beheld;
MARDIVA's Form, *DORASTA's* Parallel'd:
CANDORA nam'd. Mother *Earl's* Wife so great;
 Near to that *Royal Town* their *Country-Seat*.
 Both had been there *Strong*, earnest *Suitors* deem'd,
 For *Lordly* Rank and *Youth*, *Parts*, *Person* seem'd
 So equal both, *Estates*, that doubtful shews
 Her *Female* Judgment oft for *choosing* cloze,
 Such *Chance* befell, that both one *Night* did send
 They would next day for *Answer* wait, *Attend*.
 Her plain *Resolve* declar'd (if th' *Honour* done
 To kiss her *Hand*) Four the *Hour* that *Afternoon*.
 She both did *Grant*, still *doubtful* thoughts on either
 To fix her *Choice*, till saw them both together;
 Thence best confirm'd, tho startled at that *thing*,
 Next days *Resolve*; besides well managing
 Th' whole *Business* so when they themselves should view,
 No *Rival-jar* might afterwards ensue.
 Thus, being withal of *pleasant* Brain, conceit,
 And *Virgin-freedom*, *Pow'r* (yet held compleat)
 Dispos'd to use; She th' following way contriv'd:
 Such *Order* gave, who *Formost* man arriv'd
 They should *Conduct* to certain *Room*; exprefs,
 She'd strait be there: the last (gave charge no less)
 To joyning *Room* convey, withal advise
 To wait some while: both kept their *Hour* precise.
VALENSON first appear'd, to th' further *Room*
 No sooner led, but strait *MELARGON's* come,
 To th' next convey'd. *CANDORA* Rouz'd her Brain,
 Thought fit *VALENSON* first to entertain.

Entring

Entring which *Place*, she caus'd that *door* to send
 Such loud *Report*, joyn'd trampling *noise* i'th' end,
 MELARGON strait (next watchful, hearkning ear
 Like *Suitors* oft) spy'd larger *Window* there,
 Corner o'th' *Room*, which look'd into that other;
 Glanc'd through the same, small start, since saw another;
 Unpleasing *Man*; loath'd *Rival* there beheld
 Salute his *Mistress* Lips, through *Envy* swell'd,
 Bad, doubtful *Mood*: and tho few words were caught,
 To mark by stealth their *Actions* thence he sought.

Valenson's

Courting Can-
dora.

Salute perform'd, I hope my Lord (said she)
 You'll bear with some delay. Most willingly
 Madam (reply'd VALENSON strait) since 'tis
 Favour whene'r to grant your *Servant* this
 The sight of you. Both in *Couch-chair* repos'd,
 Whose *Prospect* was to th' *Window's* view disclos'd.
 Madam, he said (kissing her hand) I have
 Thus long your *Servant* been, tho men more brave
 For *Person*, Parts my *Rivals* prove by none
 In Love of you this *Faithful Brest's* outgone.

My Lord (She joyn'd) 'Tis Truth, I may declare,
 More *Suitors* plead for Grant. Yet to compare
 Mens *Persons*, Parts I like not now; for Love,
 Whereof you Boast, that may *Dissembling* prove.
 Madam (he said again) that splendid eye
 Of your *Choice Mind*, conceiv'd mst searching spy,
 Judicious one, False, Counterfeited Lover
 Through his play'd *Scene*, Disguise would soon discover:
 Grant such it were, my Lord (She strait reply'd)
 Yet skilful Art perform'd on th' *Actor's* side
 May Cheat, Deceive, conjoyn (VALENSON said)
 Madam, withal, if view'd in *Glass*, Survey'd
 Your *Powerful Beauties* and *Perfections* be,
 'Twill frame strong *Argument* for Love in me.

I doubt perchance (reply'd CANDORA there)
 The truth of those; nor does that *Coin* appear
 Alike to all; *Opinions*, *Fancies* vary
 What *Beauty's* or *Perfections* name may carry:
 Such Men i'th' *World*. VALENSON strait replys;
 Sure, Madam, You may read Love in my *Eyes*.
 Those prove false *Books* (said she again) as *Tongues*
 False *Speakers* oft; could we, to whom belongs,

Judg

Judge well by them (weak Woman-kind, Alas!
How many might choose better Husbands, pass
For happier Wives! You now withal may Love,
Yet change soon afterwards, inconstant prove.
I beg, intreat, fair Madam, Try me then,
 VALENSON said: *She joyned there agen;*
But I must take before I try, be bound
In Wedlock fast. Those future Points Profound,
Madam (said he) none can presage, they may,
Where likeliest thought suppose that's Truth you say,
My Lord; She strait reply'd. When further he;
And I shall crave that Candor, Charity,
You'll now Believe my Love and Hope the best
For dark, succeeding Times with gentle brest:
Strong, Solemn Vows if more confirming Spell,
Command, they ready are. You can speak well,
My Lord (CANDORA joyn'd) would Action prove
The Consequence; how'er (Hand strait did move.
Behind that Couch, took Chaplet thence beneath)
I crown you thus with this fair Laurel-wreath,
As Person of much Honour, high desert:
Adorn'd his Head: while star'd (view'd closing part)
 MELARGON first; then *Rub'd his Lourcing Brow;*
Since Rival's Crown'd (as seem'd) Victorious now
In th' Amorous Combat Conqueror; for he
Wish'd handsome Wife, tho ranging thoughts, still free:
 VALENSON's Words; *as your fair hand hath made,*
Madam, this Wreath more green appear, display'd
Fresh Beauties thence; so my rais'd Hope doth spring
(Pardon presumptuous Heart) more flourishing.
My Lord (she joyn'd) I must withdraw some while,
Another waits for me (also, pleas'd Smile)
Departs the Room. VALENSON's thoughts advanc'd:
 MELARGON *frown'd; that way no longer glanc'd.*
 Hearing next *Door to open strait, much noise,*
 VALENSON curious too *(tho heard no voice,*
Speech yet conjoyn'd) that Windows Light descrying,
In th' end o'th' Room, look'd through, must needs be prying.
 When *Rival* saw, *CANDORA* both appear,
 Green *Laurel Wreath* in hand, *Salute him there.*
 At which did *start, amaz'd, as tho beheld*
 Some *Vision* strange; exploit unparallel'd.

Candora wood
by *Melargon*.

The *Lady* chose this formal *Way*, conceiving
MELARGON saw first *Part*, his mind bereaving
 Of calmer thoughts; *VALENSON* now should see
 Like done to *Him*; shewn pleasant brain and free:
 These words exprest: *My Lord, I shall desire*
You would excuse my stay, speech did require,
Since formost came, another Person of Honour
MELARGON strove to check, whilst gaz'd upon her
 Distemper'd Mood, Glance on that *Wreath*, more freed;
Madam (conjoyn'd) *I thought it long indeed,*
Since came this day to wait on you, enjoy
Your presence thus. She answer'd there, less Coy.
 (Still *Laurel* shewn) truly, my Lord, before
I was engag'd upon that civil score;
To each confirm'd last night my Promise too;
Had you come first I had done so to you.
Now, being here, I shall your Brow present
With Laurel-wreath, as noble Ornament
Thing due to your regarded worth, Desert:
 So plac'd it on. When secret Qualms of Heart
VALENSON feels, which told, he truly Lov'd;
 Chang'd Countenance, so unexpected prov'd:
 Lost how t'expound her thoughts, dark *Ridling way*,
 Misterious; as *Dream'd* that *Woing day*.
 Since seem'd *Himself* crown'd singular, lik'd best
MELARGON Pleas'd in part, these words exprest;
Madam, this Branch proves Glory's Engin, worn
By Conquerors; in publick Triumph born;
And so imbrac'd by me: Strong Hopes as well
Your Hand and Heart conjoyn, each parallell.
Marriage perform'd, you will conceive that I
Did both deserve. *CANDORA* fram'd reply;
That best appears, my Lord, by real action,
Thus found this last amends, good satisfaction.
 Then walking to the side, Room's middle part,
 She thereby Sleight unclos'd (small piece of Art)
 Close *Wainscot* door, to th' other *Passage* made;
VALENSON call'd; who came with's wreath display'd:
 She standing just between them in the Door,
 The *Rivals* strait, whilst each green *Laurel* wore.
 Viewing *Themselves* as meant to Fight some prize;
 Less pleasing way, when she these words applies:

Both the
Lords view'd
by her at once

Observe

Observe, my Lords, I both thus make Renown'd;
 In Honour's Sign, not Conquest's tho, have Crown'd;
 That's due to One, here's Promise, Grant to Neither:
 Be that deferr'd untill the King comes hither;
 To Hunt i'th' Park within two days Dispos'd:
 When I my Choice shall name, by stealth disclos'd.
 Mean while no Message heard; and here from both
 Intreat withal, you would ingage by Oath
 No Quarrel now, nor afterwards t'advance
 Concerning me; on each cast pleasing Glance;
 Tho, all that time, Survey'd with curious Eye
 Their Persons both; plain Objects standing by.

The Rival-Lords disjoyn'd, injoyned thus,
 (Some lowring looks Assault less dangerous)
 CANDORA view'd; then, poizing well the Case,
 Self-flattering each; VALENSON in first place,
 Since first was Crown'd, might Choice proclaim more free;
 MELARGON pleas'd the last, held firmer be,
 Best second thoughts; concluding Parts imply'd;
 Th' whole former Act excus'd by her beside.
 That Lord came first: nor dar'd they least gainsay
 Their Regent-queen, both swore most formal way.

This done, She said, She now must take her leave,
 Third Suitor waited long, whom should receive
 In Manners too; tho did withal intend
 To cast him off. So, marching to th' Room's end,
 Betwixt them both, VALENSON joyful seem'd
 On her Right hand; which Chance MELARGON deem'd,
 Worth small regard; was pleas'd, in his own Room
 Since left by Her: to th' Door thus being come,
 Th' Earl, Countess both, by call did strait appear;
 Enter'd that Place; CANDORA leaves them there.
 Wine being brought, th' Earl fairly drank to One;
 To th' Other She; no first nor last then shewn;
 Shun'd all distasting Cause: himself did lead
 VALENSON down, the Countess, who did plead
 MELARGON's Suit, (being favour'd most by her)
 Walk'd down with him to th' Court; where short demur,
 (Footmen and Pages call'd) no fars intent,
 Both several waysto MANTINEA went.

Third Suitor was Young Country Squire, well born,
 Person indifferent, Cloaths (fondly worn)

Third Suitor
 to Candora.

Third Sutor
to Candora.

*Fine, Brave enough; for Wealth by far, Estate
Outvy'd those Lords, but joyn'd an empty pate;
Light, shallow Brain; where Worldly means do swell,
Not always found good Heads to order well,
Tho spending Hands. His Father had much Gold
Sent to this Lord, which made his Mother bold
To send him there 'mongst Courtiers Game to play;
Since Promise had of fair and open way
To speak with her, in private too, that hour;
If could o'er-come by Loves enchanting Pow'r.*

*Long time He walk'd i'th' Gallery, there made
Fine Legs to th' Pictures oft well painted shade,
In's Mistriss stead; stretched forth himself with Hem;
Then wip'd his Nose, brave Bandstrings, toy'd with them.
Kiss'd his hand too, choice Parts survey'd all o'er;
His Cloak now cast this way, then that, he wore.
Long Practice-time; at length CANDORA appear'd,
When Dazeled grown, his eyes through Beauty blear'd,
He kiss'd in hast the Lady o'th' wrong side,
At which she smil'd, tho Laughter that imply'd;
Which he grand Favour thought: inform'd i'th' end,
(Service forgot) his Mother did commend
Her self to Her; charg'd him withal to wait
Upon her thus. Well pleas'd CANDORA strait
Did thanks return. Loud Hem, then gazing round,
Fine Pictures there (he said) tho braver found
In's own Long Gallery, with Cap and Feather
Th' huge Court-Baboon, Bear, Dog fighting together.*

*Then's House advanc'd, Those Lordships rare; which all
Were his (did say) and should to th' Heirs befall
From his own Body sprung for Everlasting.
Then praises on his Hounds and Horses casting;
But for brave Mouth Jouler did Chant, excel.
If Mouths so brave (CANDORA joyn'd) 'twere well,
If one had brought to speak for him. when he
(Large smile) reply'd; her self beneath might see
Whole Brace of them; but those for Hunting noise
Then wooing better far: bad, take her Choice.*

*When prov'd his Spouse (He strait conjoyned then),
His Hawks should make her Qualmish, Sick agen
With Patridg-food; his Horses cram with Plate
(When won the Races all) for gallant State*

Her

Her Cupboard round; nor should she want great store
 Of Parrots, Dogs and Monkeys too, that wore
 Their Silver chains. CANDORA smil'd, reply's;
 She should the man much more regard and prize
 Than Monkeys, Dogs. Indeed? he answer'd there;
 Then I shall fit, well-serve your Turn whatere
 My Father got twelve Children; I'll outgo;
 Boys, Girls o'th, Gyant-kind, if you'l but shew
 Good Breeder, last. Fear then (CANDORA said)
 They'd eat too much. For that be nought afraid,
 The Squire conjoyns; I can maintain them all,
 Back, Belly's part: did both content, enthrall.

Then ask'd, How goes the day? large Dyal spy'd
 Through th' window there; his own (said) that out-uy'd.
 Daub'd round with Gold: Best those, which th' hour of night
 Could point withal, twelve months by fair Moon-light.
 Informed her; next hour shall serve to tell
 His Voyage, Traunt to th' Court; 'twould please her well
 Till Laugh'd again. Which story Alarm'd as 'twere,
 CANDORAS thoughts, such Terror caus'd to th' Ear.
 No end of Fooling Game; straitways She said;
 Fine Evening 'twas to walk: when answer made;
 He'd wait on her: if that she lov'd to do,
 More gallant Mornings found, and Evenings too
 In his large Garden, then all Arcady.
 Scarf wanting was (CANDORA joyn'd) which she
 Must go about. The Squire would needs attend:
 No (said CANDORA strait) Some private end
 Business she had. Said he, if for Maids Water
 Himself would Bason hold, that none might scatter.
 She pray'd him rather there to wait sometime
 Till her return. Walk'd forth with pleased Smile.

After short Pause, this stout-grown Wooer advanc'd
 To Window large, thence for the Garden glanc'd;
 His Mistress where beheld (with Maid again;
 Long walk they pass'd; what Damp, confounded Brain.
 As Dream'd, or saw some Cozening Apparition,
 Since far from thought, in that high-flown condition,
 She'd serve him so: till gazing more and more,
 To th' Fields they went (at last) through Postern door.
 When scratch'd his Head, next, staring strangely round
 As Tooth then drawn; uncertain where, what Ground

Candora Real,
 away.

He trod that time ; at door, upon th' one side
 (Seen further off) he painted large descry'd
 Grim Conjuror, long Gown, small Wand and Book
 View'd Spirits dreadful Form, Hobgoblin-look
 On th' other side, as rais'd by him then :
 Which lively Draughts, carv'd out like Painted Scene
 In Board compleat, as standing on the floor,
 Sense, Fancy so possess'd (disturb'd before)
 He strait conceiv'd, that Fellow rais'd her Shape
 To abuse him there, when pondring (large Gape)
 How best to send for her, since durst not well
 Come nigh the Door ; maid did those Clouds dispell,
 Entring that way, bad, Dreaming thoughts diffuse :
 Who told, he must her Lady Pardon, excuse ;
 To Wife in Labour called forth, desir'd
 Till the next Morn when, yawning strait, o'ertir'd
 With's wooing Task, it seem'd (he said) that she
 Could like Women in Labor's Company
 Better then his ; he'll now take Horse be gone ;
 Mother inform of all : for Wives, 'twas known,
 He could have those i'th' Country far and near,
 Would Leap at him. The Earl, Countess both appear ;
 Said, two great Lords that day did Suitors wait ;
 And Foremost came. Those Lords then take her strait
 Between them both (reply'd) brave Hunting Day
 Was lost for her. So, Wine in Courteous way
 Being offer'd there ; like Blow that gentlier smarted
 (Men loudly call'd, and Dogs) he strait departed.

CANDORA thus withdrawn spent serious hour,
 Near gliding Brook repos'd, where nature's Bow'r
 Large branched Palm ; whilst gentle murmur made
 Wind-tossed Leaves and Streams, to th' Ear convey'd ;
 Birds chanting round : fate musing there upon
 Each Lordly Servant's weight, poiz'd (being gon)
 In all Regards ; lest should too late Repent
 Unwiser Choice : so, back to th' Chamber went.

Next day dissolv'd, which well did fix, Compose
 Her doubtful thoughts for Person, Parts in those ;
 Tempers conjoyn'd ; the King with gallant Train
 For Hunting came ; that Lordly Pair again :
 By him regarded each, tho sought indeed
 Prime Virgin course, who stood for Spouse Decreed.

The King
 Hunts there.

The

The *Earl* to th' *Park* attends with *Countess* there ;
CANDORA might *DIANA*'s self appear,
 Goddess of *Groves* (so lovely thought, beheld,
Pure-chast withall) on daintiest *Horse* excell'd.

The lofty *Stag*, chief *Silvan Burges*s grown,
 From cool, dark *Cabin* rais'd, pursu'd alone
 By dreadful *Hounds* (strong scented *Rout*) beyond
 His branched *Fort*s, through *Lawn*, refreshing *Pond* ;
Chas'd, driven still in *Flights* hot *Burning Feaver*
 From whom the *Herd* (scar'd *Friends*) themselves did sever ;
 Whilst different *Horns* rung doleful *Knells* as pass'd,
 (Joyn'd *Eccho*'s noise) till reach'd, *Affail'd* at last,
 Us'd Forked *Head* when *Feet* but vain for *Flying* :
 Sunk after Gallant *Bay*, shewn *Courage* Dying.
 So *Noblest* Persons fall by th' *Vulgar* Crowd ;
 Concluding *Peal* for *Obsequies* allow'd.

The *King* went then to th' *Mansion-house*, Invited
 (Mongst Courtly *Train* those *Rival-Lords* recited)
 For prime *Repast* ; to th' *Chamber* being come,
CANDORA pleas'd withdraws to joyned *Room*,
 The *Countess* next, th' *Earl* talking with the *King* :
 Good order took for *Banquet*'s managing.
 Stole when return'd, unto *MELARGON* strait,
 Inform'd, her *Daughter* would not *Choice* relate.
 Till *Banquet* past, whereof she *hoped* well ;
VALENSON saw, who strait began to swell ;
 Then damp'd his stouter *thoughts*, as tho declar'd
 That *Choice* by her : thus, almost half despair'd :
 Yet rousing *Patience* there, left *Resolution*,
 When *Banquet* came took part till the conclusion.

That done, tho *Qualm* his Lordly *Stomack* found,
 The *Countess* too gone forth on *choosing* ground
 Strait towards *Him* did chearful way advance
CANDORA's *Maid*, view'd by *MELARGON*'s *Glance*,
 From first beheld, who musing thereupon,
Civil Discharge conceiv'd she brought alone :
Countess her self should best declare the *Voice*.
 That *Girl*, howere, *VALENSON* nam'd for *Choice* ;
 From th' *Lady* (last) intreats to stay behind ;
 Thus, private way, disclos'd her gentle *mind*.
 Well pleas'd he was ; the *Countess* entring then,
 Informed strait *MELARGON*'s *Ear* agen,

Valenson cho-
 sen by *Cando-*
 ra

Her

Her Daughter *Choice* on th' Other chanc'd to fall,
 Nor could she *help*: MELARGON's *vext* withal.
 CANDORA thought (nor *Err'd*) he was more *high*,
 Of prouder *Strain*, might least in *Love* Comply:
 Best lik'd that Other's *Person* too, at last;
 By whom ere long in *Joyful* Arms imbrac'd.
 VALENSON thus *Bob'd* him o' th' *Wifely* score;
 Tho *Cheated* prov'd in *Wanton* aim before.

Next Drinking large, Venerial *Game's* there found)
 The Court did through ambitious *Arts* abound;
Mines, Counter-mines grand *Avarice*, but one
 More *pleasant* Passage thought, shall here be shown.
 An ancient *Earl* there was, ALVARUS nam'd,
 Who held great *Place* for benefit proclaim'd;
 By this Young *King* confirm'd at Coronation,
 Now two *years* past, whom he in *pleasing* fashion
 Had humour'd from a *Boy*, till Man compleat:
 Prov'd *Widower* of pleasant Brain, Conceit
 As chearful Heart, being told for certain then,

Alvarus's Plot
 against two
 Lords.

His *Place* was aimed at by two such men,
 Of Lordly *Rank*, who hop'd to *Beg*, succeed,
 After his *Death*; joyn'd former *Grudge* indeed;
 Were VELDAR DURAS call'd: *Strong* thoughts, dispos'd
 To gull them *Both*, his *Project* was disclos'd
 To's Doctor's Son (last, Chamber-Groom combin'd)
 That th' only *Heir*, by Nature's *Gift* design'd.

The *King* was then some *nine* miles off from Town,
 At Country-Seat belonging to the *Crown*,
 SILENDROS call'd; those *Lords* that time; howere;
 Ith' City with their *Train*, Resided there.
 Which known o'er night, scarce *Four*, nor Break of Day;
 That *Groom*, Lodg'd at his Feet, call'd up straitway
 The Doctor, Son (both in their *Cloaths*) desiring
 Their help, his *Lord* found near to gasps, expiring.
 Ere long by *Them*. Declar'd that he was Dead;
 Convulsion-fits, joyn'd *Apoplex* in th' Head.

By *Seven* that Morn *Herse* brought before the *Dore*;
 Six *Horses* in't, for large attendance more:
 Then th' *Earl* but loosely *veil'd*, and wrap'd in Gown,
 Betwixt the Doctor, *Groom* was carry'd down,
 Laid in the *Herse*; that Servant *Guardian* there;
 Since left command they should his *Corps* interr

At

At Country-house, some twenty Miles remote :
Son also rode along: This lastly note ;
By th' Houses of those Lords, which near did stand,
Th' Herse was to pass, beheld on either hand,
So might to Them that Earlier Hour be known ;
When scarcely prov'd for Court Silendros gon.
If were perchance, their Wives (being left behind)
Would send them strait the posted News like wind.

VELDAR, whose Door the Herse first marched by
(Since sat up late) in Bed did prostrate lye ;
But soon inform'd (more Life from thence appearing)
ALVARIUS Death ; tho DURAS greatly fearing,
If Ready was ; strait called up two Men,
Which came from's Country-House, and should agen
That day depart, unknown to DURAS both ;
Gave private Charge, whilst there Himself did Cloath.

The King would not SILENDROS leave that Day
He heard o'er Night ; Seven Miles from whence (side-way)
Did DREMOS stand, which next chief Mansion shew'd :
Four Miles from Town out SILENDRO'S Road,
Large turning Lane to that call'd DREMOS went :
They should choice Horses take for this intent.
The First should keep just o'er against that Lane,
SILENDROS Road, where shrouding Trees, most plain
Might DURAS see far off ; the last close by
Tth' Lane conceal'd ; whn DURAS came, drawn nigh,
The first should Ride forth strait, then th' other meeting
Perform their Parts enjoyn'd, like Friendly greeting.
Fit Beasts mean while prepar'd, much shorter Race
Through Pasture-grounds, they timely gain'd the place.

On Gallop DURAS came, approaching there,
First Scout rod forth, as from SILENDROS were
That Morning come ; Lane left with all the other
Like DREMO'S man, Saluting one another.
The first loud spake ; What, did you meet the King ?
Yes (said the last) some four miles off : which thing
When DURAS heard, he ask'd where he was gon ;
To DREMOS-Park for Hunting Game anon.
That Fellow cry'd ; towards MANTINEA going .
Whilst he took DREMOS Lane, round gallop shewing.
They told their Lord (soon after met) th' Event ;
Who with much speed towards SILENDROS went :

No.

No Gallants could, inflam'd with Amorous Fire,
More Poast it for choice *Mistress* whom desire.

Alighting there, his Face i'th' Gate descry'd
Third Courtier strait through *Windows* glass uney'd;
Who had like Aim, news then brought from his Wife;
And guessing VELDAR's Plot, lest Rival-strife,
Walk'd to the King near hand in's Gallery;
Spring-lock'd that Door for time more large and free;
Soon got the Grant: those Persons all so great,
That who first spake was sure to do the Feat:
So pass'd through furthest Door to Garden known,
Since cropt this Flow'r of State Triumphant grown.
VELDAR strait reach'd the Door, which finding clos'd,
Some thoughts the King might private be dispos'd.
Paus'd there a while; tho trod but thorny Ground,
To th' furthest Door then trac'd through Garden round;
Which Friendlike open stands, the King at leisure,
His Suit prefer'd who answer'd to small pleasure,
Another came before: did strangely amaze;
As tho some envious Sprite the News should blaze.
Groom to that Last walk'd by howe're, indeed
When th' Herse preparing was, with nimbler Speed
The Wife inform'd (lodg'd not far off) agen:
Thus, VELDAR might have kept his Bed till then.

Tir'd VELDAR came, dismounts before the Gate,
Who finding (Gaul'd) no King at Dremos late,
That Party Drunk conceiv'd, the News that brought,
Himself mad to believe; with *fealous* thought.
Spur'd for Silendros strait; how long'd to reach,
Whole Acres every step, well warmed each
Both Horse and Man; joyn'd chafing Feaver too
Still VELDAR in his eyes would all undo.
Went in at last, his Suit did then declare;
Tho came too late, walk'd forth for Garden air,
Hot Journey thus endur'd; tho pleas'd in part,
Since DURAS Bob'd, whom thought of less desert.

ALVARUS well mean time, whose Herse (as't were)
Seem'd trouling Couch, made up contented there
Small nightly Rest i'th' Chamber-Grooms soft Lap;
Slept many Hours; for Cloze to pleasing Nap,
Smil'd on the Way, those Lords deluded so;
To think how like the Fable-Dog they'd shew,

Which

Which snatch'd at fleeting *Shade*; cross'd one another;
 More *Ayr* in th' *Herse* allow'd, , no *Veil* could smother,
 At Journey's end his *Legs* began to move,
 Next th' *Arms* and *Head*, which did amazement prove
 As *Foy* to th' *Servants* shew'd, *Reviv'd* thus:

Tho said to be thing less *Miraculous*
 Benum'd, *Lethargick* Corps one present there
 Saw born to th' *Grave*, *Sense*, *Life* restor'd howere.

He entred th' *House*, large *Supper's* meat did eat,
 Like former *Man*; best *Musick*, *Sauce* to th' meat
 From his own sportive *Brain*: did there repose
 Three Summer *Nights*: refresh'd (for final *Cloze*)
 Pass'd *MANTINEA's* streets, *Fourth* day again,
 Well *Mounted* by those *Lords*, attendant *Train*.

Alvarus Tri-
umph.

The *Herse* following: as *March* *Triumphant* 'twere,
Death conquer'd, *Foild*; might *Ghost* to them appear.
 More *Patient* tho, third *Man* their *Partner* found;
ALVARUS Bob'd them all upon this ground.

Short time orepast, yet something *Lusty* *Man*,
 Tho *Fifty* five, this second *Freak* began;
 He was for *Wife* resolv'd, those *Lords* foresaid
 As should that way more *doubtful* make afraid:
 Wish'd *Portion* tho conjoyn'd, that also *Loves*;
 Something (would say) to buy her *Pins* and *Gloves*.

Just o're against his *Lordships* *House* did lye
 A *Persian* *Dame*, view'd from his *Gallery*:
Widow she was, compleat for *Persian* *Dress*;
 Ag'd *Forty* years, shew'd *Person's* comeliness.
 Next day at *Neighbour's* *House*, the same he found
 (Once *Fellow-Traveller* on *Persian* ground)
 Set by his *Wife*; who jesting said, *Kiss* past,
 There was good *Sponse* for him. *ALVARUS* cast
 Much fonder *Glance*, joyn'd pleasing *Words* withal,
 Since *Persian* spoke; strait *Business* home did call.

He lik'd her well, *Advanc'd* the *Persian* *Nation*;
 Sent *Man* next day to th' *Lodging* for *Relation*
 What, *who* she was: her *self* mean time (since thus
 That *Friend* inform'd, he seem'd covetous)
 By *Servant* spread, if sent to the *House* t'inquire,
 She had in *Gold* two thousand pound entire;
Jewels five hundred more. Kind *Visit* made,
 His *Lordship* saw *Gems*, *Cash* by her display'd;

Marries the
Persian Wi-
dow.

Her self most Priz'd affirm'd; seal'd Countess there
Upon her Lips: third Morn conjoyn'd they were.
Strong Fancy, thought of Boys and Girls, brave show,
Since found at Night good, pleasing Bedfellow.
But, Morning come, she told him plain, that Treasure
Her Brothers was; being gone for (Vow not pleasure)
To Delphos late; if Dy'd by Hand and Seal
'Twas Hers confirm'd, whose Person howere might well
(She hop'd) content: Lords Daughter too, for cloze.
Part-cramp'd altho, yet pleas'd the Bridegroom shows
Week spent, her Brother comes, made private claim;
Whose Man, by stealth, did back convey the same,
Left known abroad: ALVARUS thus at last
Was caught himself; by weaker Sex surpast.
They left their native soil upon this ground;
A Lord he was near Persian Gulf, renown'd;
Who having slain one of the Royal Blood
Defensive way, Assaulted in large Wood
Through spiteful cause; the Sophy's Anger fearing
Strait Gallop'd home, grand, Dreadful Storm appearing.
Fifteen short Miles; two Sisters where remain'd
This Widow, whom himself through want maintain'd,
And Virgin-one by second Wife beside
(Scarce twenty's Age) since Father Intestate Dy'd.
Those took, with Gems and Gold by joynt accord;
Seeing Barque for Egypt bound, he went aboard,
Reach'd Memphis Walls, that Sister where was lost,
In strangest way, unknown: Thus sadly crost,
By Nile through Mid-land Sea soon hither came;
To Athens then, Renowned Place by Fame.
(Not distant far) Rich Uncle's welcome Guest
Where calm Retreat enjoy'd, contented Rest.

The STORY of the *Persian* Lady ZELMANZA.

THat *Sister* gone Transcendent *Beauty* shin'd
ZELMANZA call'd; as choice for virtuous *mind*:
To *Pity* whom if (*Reader*) th' art dispos'd,
Conjoyned take her *Fortune* strange disclos'd:
If tho with-held too long thou shalt appear
From our chief *Story*, until next Book forbear.

In *Memphis* Lodg'd prime *Town* of *Egypt* known,
Now *Cairo* call'd; she *Garden* trac'd alone
(*Brother* gone forth, i'th' *House* their *Sister* maid)
Where *Field* close joyn'd neglected *Banks* display'd;
Step'd through the *Door*, on *Fortunes* *Changes* musing:
When four tall *Rogues*, bad *Thievish* Practice using,
Tho seiz'd sometimes on *Virgins* Young and Fair
Advantage got, then sold for gainful Ware
To *Out-landish* Customers, *Fresh* Merchandize;
Viewing her *Form* and Youth, convenient Prize,
As pass'd along; brave *Persian* Cloaths withal;
One slip'd between *Her* and that *Door*, t'enthrall,
Pull'd close, *Spring-lock'd* the same, a second *Glove*
Thrust in her *Mouth*. Third *Poniard* sharp did move,
That held against her *Brest*, threatening for *Dead*
If march'd not on with nimble *Foot*, where led.

They cross'd that *Field* to *River* near at hand,
Blind nook where *fish* with *Boat* did waiting stand
For such *Exploits*; so down the *Stream* they row'd
Whilst her fair *Eyes* like *Chrystal* *Founts* or'ersflow'd:
New dismal Voyage thought, most strangely fear'd;
Till at the length their dreadful *Place* appear'd.
Wild, loanly *Walls* with *Moat* encompass round,
Dark shaded *Creek* for Gloomy entrance found.
'Twas Lodg' amongst lofty *Trees*, fit *Den* descry'd
For Murthers, *Rapes*, ill gotten *Goods* beside:

Zelmanza Sei-
zed by
Thieves. —

Mean *Couch* howere they could by chance impart;
 Whereon she lay in *Cloaths*, sad, gauled *Heart*.
 There prov'd that time a *Lord* Embassador
 Sent from *Morocco's* King, grand *Tawny-Moor*;
 That *Fez* conjoyn'd to's *Master's* Scepter bending;
 Dominion large, by th' *Western* Seas extending.
 Most Lustful *Prince*, most *Proud* withal, as great;
 This *Lord* next day should towards *Home* Retreat:
 Wherefore that *Night* their *Captain* like Comrade
 Inform'd his *Ear* what gallant *Persian* Maid
 (True *Virgin* found) they had; of noblest Birth,
 Such known to be; *Young*, Beautiful as th' *Earth*
 Could then produce, Choice, Lovely *Brown* indeed;
 Prime *Feature*, Person joyn'd, might wonder breed.
 The *Lord* was pleas'd, since Kingly *Present* thought,
 ZELMANZA's thus next *Morn* by Water brought,
 Convenient way unto his *Garden* Door,
 Sea-prize by them affirm'd, on *Landful* Score.
 Her *Person* view'd, tho *Face* bedrench'd in *Tears*,
 Whilst through that *Showr* bright *Sun-shine* breaks, appears;
 Maid being approv'd; then mounting *Golden* Sum
 For *Price* discharg'd, he *Lanched* forth for home.
 Sad *Glances* back the fair ZELMANZA cast
 On *Memphis* Walls whilst *Nilus* Streams she pass'd;
 Some *Comfort* tho, since from that *Barbarous* Crew
 To *Nobler* Hands transfer'd; o'rewhelmed too,
 Since wandring farther off from *Sister*, *Brother*,
 Kind *Uncle*, last (what *Heart* such *Griefs* could smother!
 To strange and *Tawney* World, she knows not where
 (Tho heard it nam'd) sighs constant *Breath*, as 'twere.
 Reach'd *Midland* Sea, they *Western* Course began,
 Propitious *Gale*, like waiting *Guardian*,
 Attends their *Barque*; convey'd them smoothly o're
 The brinish *Deep*, pass'd *Carthaginian* Shore,
 Where *Dido* dy'd then turn'd to *Northern* Dance,
 South-west again with pleasing *Dalliance*;
 Till *Mauritania* past in large *Degree*,
 Where *Tunis*, now *Algiers*, call'd *Barbara*.
 When *Storm* arose, the *Winds* in blustering *Fray*
 Contending met, o'rewhelmed prov'd the *Day*;
 Heaven maiqu'd in *Cloudy* Black; the *Seas* did rise,
 And foaming *Waves* discharg'd against the *Skies*;

Sold to *Moroc-*
co Embassa-
 dor.

Great Storm
 at Sea.

Th'

Th' *Air Field* for all; whilst *those* incens'd round
 Pour'd *Floods* beneath, with *Ordinance* seem'd resound,
 Grand *Thunder-claps*: where *Lightning* seem'd the *Fire*:
 As tho the *World* would raging *break*, expire.
 With *Horrors* strange the *General Face* orespread
 What view'd, beheld; *Men* wishing themselves *Dead*
 Through *Dying Fears*: whilst *Bandy'd* seem'd and lost
 Their labouring *Barque*, from *Water-Mountains* tost
 To *Watry Vales* confused *Noise* doth grow,
 Loud *Storm* within, extream; false *Sands* below,
Rocks fear'd above, *Waves*, sinking strait from thence:
ZELMANZA's Heart much calm'd through *Innocence*
 More sudden *Fate* (if seiz'd her there) might free
 From lingring *Death* withal, strange *Slavery*.

Long *Strife* orepast, the *Winds* did make retreat;
 Clouds spent, withdrawn, smooth'd *Waves* allay as great.
 Tho toiling *Barkere's* disorder'd *Tackling*, *Dress*
 (Much wrong'd by th' furious *Storm*) caus'd heaviness.
 Till primely advanc'd their *Voyage* (last) they found,
 Driven near to *Mauritania's* Western Ground;
 Now call'd *Tangier*; where soon repair'd they are,
 So, Steer'd along through *Streits of Gibraltar*.
 By *Southern Course* reach'd warm *Morocco's* Shore,
 Rude-formed *Towers*; she *Persian* saw before.
 Arrived safe, *ZELMANZA* (*Beauteous Maid*)
 To his own *House* th' *Ambassador* convey'd;
 Whose *White* all wondred at, fair *She* again.
 Their *Sun-burn'd Croud*; tho brought by *Tawny* *Train*.

That *Lord* went strait to th' *Court*, shewn humblest duty;
 The *King* inform'd, what Noble *Persian* *Beauty*,
Maid also, brought; was charg'd that *Female* *Prize*.
 He should next *Morn* present to th' *Royal* *Eyes*.
ZELMANZA came, Young *Courtiers* Gaz'd large store,
 Deep *Tawny* tho not *Black* *Complexion* wore.
 Nor such big *Lips*, flat *Nose*, out-*Brows* designed
 As *Black-Moors* have; tho some that way inclin'd:
 Prove Deeper then the *Northern Tawneys* far,
Tunis, *Algiers*, if th' *Ancient* *Natives* are.

Mounting the *Room*, unveil'd; when *Sorrow* there:
 Did heightning *Foil* to th' *Beauteous Face* appear.
 The *King* advanc'd, with light silk *Robe* array'd,
 Where gaudiest *Flowers* (some *Silver*, *Gold*) display'd;

Reach'd

Zelmanza
 viewed by the
 King of *Mo-*
rocco.

Reach'd past the *Knee*; long *Breeches*, small below,
Linnen that time: from calf all bare did shew.
 Fine *Girdle* wreath'd of glistering stuff beheld:
 Black, short curl'd *Crown*, whose *Gorgeous Role* excell'd.
 Us'd high rais'd *Cap* abroad, of *Silken* kind,
 Choice *Sprig* thereon, some *Linnen* mixt, combin'd.
 Pure *Linnen* Cloaths on *Tawney* Neck was worn,
 Much *pleated*, spread: wrists *Pearl* and *Gems* adorn.
 View'd proper *Person*, large; bad *Features* there,
 Grim Countenance; *Years* twenty five did bear.

Approach'd with *Loftiest* steps, *ZELMANZA* Bow'd;
 Whom he did take by th' *Chin*, great *smack* allow'd;
Cheeks clap'd withal; told certain standers by,
 Who *Persian* spoke, he lik'd her *Lip* and *Eye*;
 Th' whole *Person* there; that *Nation* pleasing seem'd,
 Stout *Gallant* 'twas; her self the more esteem'd.
 Inform'd whereof, no *Words* returned then,
 But sober *Look*; Joyn'd *Reverence* agen.
 Next, order gave, to th' Female *Mansion* she
 (Some private Room) should strait conducted be;
 Therefore *Twelve* Days with choiceness *Dieted*.
 Strong, heightning *Meats*, so brought to's *Royal* Bed.
 Given Larger time, *Since* *Health* perchance impair'd
 Through *Voyage* long and bad withal; declar'd.

Thus, *She's* convey'd, where noble *Slave* must shew,
 To th' *Captain-Eunuch's* Power, *Seraglio*:
 Which croud of *Women* held, all tended there
 By *Eunuch-slaves*, to whom their *Quarters* were,
 And *Wards* assign'd. *ZELMANZA* lodg'd alone,
 Was by the *Kings* command (at first unknown)
 Left to *Arabian's* Charge, being born and bred
 Nigh *Persian* Bounds; which somewhat comforted;
 That *Language* spoke; inform'd her many a thing,
 What time she should be imbraced by the *King*.
 An *Africk* Princess, maid, last night enjoy'd;
 For *Beauty's* *Gloss* who wanting prov'd, and *Void*,
 Since *Tawney* Face, their *Climates* near the same;
 Well-Featur'd tho, good proper, *Handsom* Frame:
 Whose *Life* far off, nigh the *Red Sea* began,
 With *Feathers* dress'd, as now the *American*.
 Stragling not far from *Shore* to *Isle* of *Pleasure*,
 Dear *Freedom* lost, conjoyned *Maiden* *Treasure*.

In th' Afternoon, there was perform'd at Court
 Triumphant Scene, which did grand *Pride* import.
 Tall *Black-moor-King* and Queen, took *Pris'ners* late,
 Were Marshall'd up, were under Cloth of State
 This *King* enthron'd; great Lords and Ladys by
 Much *Naked* they were, tho part did shrouded lye;
 From bottom of their *Waist* down to their *Knee*
Silk Garments worn, large, *Loose* withal and free,
 Small *Panes* conjoyn'd; did divers *Colours* shew:
 Short *Buskins* each, *Sandals* on feet below.
 Wreath'd Stuffs went round his *Head*, brave Flap behind:
 View'd Taudry *Quoif* for *Hers* which flaunting shin'd.

Drawn near, the *Man's* stretch'd *Prostrate* on the ground;
 Whilst th' Haughty *King* (Triumphant *Garb* then *Crown'd*)
 Trod on his *Sable* neck, like *Threshold* laid,
 The *Woman*, last, along the *Floor* display'd;
 When *Sister* caus'd, with those great *Ladies* there
 To tread on *Hers*, that they might *Brag* where-e'er,
 They Trampled on a *Queen*: Examples prov'd
 Of *Fortune's* change; late like to *Rocks* unmov'd,
 Now from their *Thrones* cast down (sad *Wars* event)
 By th' *Conqueror* did *Footstools* represent.
 Then *Glancing* forth, two thousand *Black-moors* Bow'd
 In *Ranks* beneath, like sad *Captiv'd* Croud.

Three days dissolv'd, great *Marriage* Celebration
 Performed was, *Chief* Persons of that *Nation*;
 His *Sister* Bride, with choice, *Grand* Favorite,
 Prime *Lord* conjoyn'd; which we shall strait recite.
 When *Sister*, Daughter of a *King* to Wed
 Subject was pleas'd, new way 'twas ordered,
 Form singular; unless the *Bridegroom* found
 O'th' *Royal* Blood, so march'd on equal ground.
Princess her self there *Paragon* esteem'd
 For body, *Face*; that *Lord* transcendent seem'd.

The *Marriage*
Princess's
Marriage.

Ith' *Morn* their *Marriage* was at *Dinner* plac'd,
 Her *Table* near the *King's*, like *Princess* grac'd,
Silk Canopy; whilst greater *Ladies* tho
 (Distance between) as *Guests* were Rang'd below;
 The *Bride-groom* came, fine *Napkin* large did bear,
 Chief *Carver's* Task perform'd in *Duty* there
 Till second *Course* was brought; the *Princess* then
 Carv'd him thereof, same daintiest meat agen.

Drank

Wine there
Lawful before
Mahomet.

Drank unto *him* through *Wifely* Kindness, last,
Which he did *Pledge* : so with that choice Repast
Taking his Leave, new *Carver* for the Board,
To joyning *Room* withdraws where *Table* stor'd;
Lords, *Courtier*-guests; *he* took the highest end,
First on her *Morsel* feeds; *who* strait did send
Large *bowl* of *Wine* as third *Conjugal* Favour,
In which *he* drank her *Health* with pleasing savor;
That done by *all* to rude loud *Musicks* sound :

For th' Afternoon some *Masque*-like shews were found.

When *Bed*-time came, the *Bridegroom* (Formal fight,
As *Chamberlain's* great place) bare *Waxen* light,
And *Pot* of choice *Perfumes* before the *Bride*
To th' *Chamber* door; with *Reverence* comply'd :
Then to some *Lady* gave, not far withdraws.
She entred there; undrest, by *Marriage* Laws.
Laid first in *Bed*, she rang small *Silver Bell*;
To th' *Bridegroom* *Summons* 'twas (her *Virgin*-knell
Might be conceiv'd) *who* forth most bravely pranc'd,
Loose *Garment* worn, to her *Beds* feet advanc'd.
Then *Naked* crept in there, with *Blind-fold* Art,
Did *Travel* thus by every prostrate *Part*
O'th' *Female* world, which should *Subdue*, enjoy :
To th' *Pillow* come, *She* Rising strait (less *Coy*)
Conjugal Kiss vouch-safe'd, exalting so
His *humbleness*; *who* then might bolder grow.

The Morocco's
Masque.

For th' Evening part (which touch'd before alone)
Masque-like *Device*, by them thought *Rare*, was shewn.
Where th' *King* himself conjoyn'd, not *Vizarded*;
Spectatress chief the *Bride*, over whose head
View'd *Cloth* of *State*; *Young* *Bridegroom* at her Feet:
Whereto (Grand *Favour* there) *ZELMANZA* sweet
Was brought, convey'd, plac'd 'mongst the *Nobler* Train;
That might behold his *Active* Parts and *Brain*;
Thence more *Enamour'd* prove for wanton *Fire*
Match well his *Kingly* heat, sublime *Desire*.

Rude fashion'd *Scene* beheld, for *Wood* pourtray'd,
Rocks on each hand, which *Wildest* shew display'd.
Thence five *Black-Moors* cloath'd middle *Part*, appear,
Whilst *Gaudy* Toys th' *Arms*, *Legs* adorned there;
With *Truncheons* each; led tame *Baboon* in string
(Most jovial *Way*) strait fastned to a *Ring* :

Then

Then joyn'd in Antick Dance, which Ruder Part
 They could well do, perform by Nature's art;
 That done did all their comely Beast surround,
 Strange Postures us'd to stranger Musick sound:
 Whilst that danc'd in the midst (tho Brutish Fashion)
 Taught so before, still true to's constant Station.
 Last came five Tawney-Moors, Morocco-kind,
 Their Truncheons held aloft, as tho inclin'd
 For th' Angry Stroke (skin clad, fierce Roaring Boys)
 Who joyned with th' other five to Musick-noise,
 In Skirmish-Dance; their Truncheons knock'd to Tune,
 Till drove the Black-moors forth, Triumphant soon:
 Then danc'd about that Beast of largest Size,
 Which hal'd away like goodly Conquer'd Prize.

Then came the King; six Servitors before,
 With choice perfuming Pots, who midst the Floor
 Fell off one either hand, eight stalk behind:
 Great Persons saw, strange, glistring Robes design'd.
 He danc'd alone, would like himself appear;
 Now up did lead to ruder consort there,
 Those joyned Pairs, then down, then on the side;
 Ith' midst withal shew'd frisking, lofty Pride:
 Such us'd his Lords, some vulgar Forms beheld,
 Like plainer Country-dance, tho there excell'd.
 Last, Herald's voice pronounc'd in bawling way,
 The King was Foreign Prince; pass'd nigh that day
 Their Glorious Court, and so was pleas'd to be
 Kind sharer in this Grand Solemnity.

Whilst drooping Glance ZELMANZA cast on all,
 Foregoers thought to th' Maiden Funeral.

His Royal Person then did strait advance,
 Took forth the Bride for gallant Country Dance;
 Fantastick Fig might seem; which being ended,
 To take the Bridegroom forth she condescended.
 He next took Lady there, she chose a Lord;
 That Ruder half dispatch'd, by joyn'd accord
 They fell to mixed Dance, where best was shewn
 Their jumping Art: his highness seiz'd the Throne.

This Dancing done, their Taste contentment shar'd
 With th' Eye and Ear, Choice Banquet being prepar'd.
 To which the Bride, great Ladies also mov'd;
 ZELMANZA, last (grand, second Favour prov'd)

P

Was

Zelmanza cal-
led to the
Banquet

Envy'd by a
Great Lady.

Was brought along; like *Rose* conjoyn'd with *them*
'Mongst *Champaign* Flowers, midst *Beads* of *Glas* the *Gem*.
Tho *Qualmish* then for th' *Tast*, as dancing fight;
Sad *Reason*, Fear close *Damp* to Sense-delight;
View'd thier *preserves*, then stranger *Faces* round,
Did *touch*, tho scarcely *eat*; hearts *Grief* profound.
Each wanton *Glance* thought mortal *Dart* to be,
Directed from his *Tauny Majesty*;
Who *Drank* to her (choice honour meant) for cloze:
Transcendent *Acts*, ne'er us'd before to those
Slave-Concubines; but *Private* way retir'd.
Bred *Wonder*, *Envy* both, (so *strange*, admir'd)
I'th' *Female* Croud; one *She* 'bove all the *Rest*,
Whose Father *Second Lord*, (of late *Deceast*)
Within the *Realm*; took next the *Bride-groom* the place.

Who being indifferent for *Tawny Face*,
Good *Countenance*, brave, Gallant *Limbs* combin'd;
Most *Proud* thereof; Ambitious *Lofty* mind;
Through some *grand Favours* by the *King* bestow'd,
Had thoughts of being *Queen*; nor *Dream* it shew'd:
Her *Fancy* could in confidentest way
Grasp *Royal Crown*, ascend the *Throne* that day,
Obeisance made by all: turn'd *Jealous* now
ZELMANZA might be she, her *Greatness Bow*
(So others *fear'd*) to thing by *Fortune* brought;
That *White*, *Outlandish Baggage* call'd, in thought
Resolved was, *Death's Bride* she should become,
E're prove the *Queen*; for *Bed* cold *Marble Tomb*.

Young, Noble *Lord*, for *Person* handsom fram'd
Well Featur'd last, much more did *Burn*, *Inflam'd*
With Love of *Her*; grown *Jealous* of the *King*,
Those *Beams* of *Noon* to th' *Twilight's* glimmering.
Since *strange* she seem'd of late, shewed *Disregard*:
If *Truth* confirm'd, tho wanted *Heart* so hard
To Kill his *Sovereign*, himself that hour
Resolv'd to *Die*; such *Love's* strong, fatal pow'r:
Since oft observ'd, where *Moral* honesty,
Nor *settled* strength o're-rules, that *Men* will be
Revengeful found on *such* as *cross*, oppose
Or *Act* their *Wrath* upon *themselves*, for cloze.
That *Violence* 'mongst *Tawny* Brood discovers,
And *Black-moors* too, like *European* Lovers.

Their

Their *Banquet* done, *ZELMANZA* in a *Barge*
Was strait convey'd to her *Arabian's* charge,
Ith' *Womens* House; whose private *Chamber* more
Conso'ted with her *Grief* than *Courtly* floor;
Tho' *Birds* enthrall'd more *Blissful* seem'd to be,
Sung, *Chanted* oft in *Cage-Captivity*.

One *Week* o'repast, her *Eunuch-Guardian*
The *King* imploy'd, since prov'd ingenious *Man*,
Good *Painter* found, her *Face* to draw, pourtray;
Fine *Tablet* size, contracted *Form*; did say,
He would her *Picture* have, *Night* cloath'd for *Bed*;
Now in the *Prime* ere lost her *Maiden-head*:
Which he perform'd, tho' tedious *Task* it shew'd
In poor *ZELMANZA's* thoughts, long *Hours* bestow'd;
That shade since should like *Harbinger* fore-run
Substance it self; through his vile grasp undone:
Till *Beg'd* the *Workman* oft for pleasing *Face*,
Kind, *Cheerful Glance*, least caus'd his *Arts* disgrace:
Nor *Credit* all, might forfeit, loose that *Hand*
Through *Pencill's* fault, by th' *Tyrant's* *Mood*, command.
ZELMANZA thus for *Wanton* strength, delight
Was choicely Fed; *Venerial* appetite;
Tho' pamper'd *Maid* but for the *Shambles* seem'd,
His *Royal Couch* and *Arms* no better deem'd.
She number'd oft both *Nights* and *Days* (sad sum)
Like *Men Condemn'd* till th' *Execution* come.
No hopeful *Dawn* t'avoid, *escape* descry'd
But the *King's* *Death*; then *Slave* to th' next beside.

Last mournful *Night*, then troubled *Fancy* well
Might keep awake (each lodg'd in *Chrystal* cell)
Those *Lovely Eyes*, choice *Gems* in silver cases,
Yet gentle *Sleep* o'repower'd with soft imbraces,
And *Soak'd* them both long time in *Slumbring Dew*;
As pity'd for that *Night* which should ensue,
Grasp'd by the *Moore* Rest long might there forsake;
Whose *Lustful Arms* conceiv'd *Tormenting Rack*.

Sleep fled by *Seven*, last *Virgin-day* allow'd,
When wish'd bright *Skies* o're-veil'd with *Sable* Cloud;
The *Sun* close *Mourner* turn'd (who gilds the *Glass*
With gaudy *Beams*) like her sad *Brest*, alas!

Zelmanza's Pi-
cture drawn
for the King.

Her last day's
Bathing.

Choice *Bathing* was for th' *Afternoon* design'd,
Every third *day* observ'd; *This* tho combin'd
With heightning *Sweets*, more wanton *Sense* to please;
Which would breed *Qualms* in her (*she* thought) *Disease*.
Next; curious *Smock* perfum'd she should put on;
Like *Shroud* conceiv'd, her *Winding-sheet* anon.
Meant for his *Bed*. Prime *Night-cloaths* then should wear;
Which through *Conceit* caus'd loathsom *Head-ach* there;
Morocco's daintiest *Garb*. Drest (*beauteous Maid*)
When th' *Evening* came, she should be *Veil'd*, convey'd
To th' Lodgings of the *King*, Court-meal, repast.
For *Supper* joyn'd; to's Royal *Bed* at last.
Each *Fancy* saw. (like *Mournful Scene* beheld)
As *Cloud* no way but by his *death* dispell'd;

Great Ladies
Plot on her

Tho poor *ZELMANZA* thought not of her *own*,
Same *Day* Resolv'd; sad, *Tragick Point*, unknown.

That great, young *Lady* whom we mentioned,
Through *Jealous* thoughts, proud *Heart* Distemper bred
(*BRINDOTA* call'd) much heightned too their *Rage*,
ZELMANZA's *Form* when heard (more bad *Presage*)
For *Tablet* drawn; with *Gems* adorn'd, most bright;
She vow'd her *Death* before their coupling night:
Lest *Fonder Mood* that time the *Match* conclude;
Or else remain still *Guest* at *Court*, delude
Her hopes ere long: choice *Means*, convenient found
For *Actor*, took; whereof thus prov'd the *Ground*.

Women they us'd, *Cooks* places some enjoy'd
For th' *Concubines*; whilst *others* were imploy'd
In carrying up; wash'd *Cloaths*, made their *Bed*;
Serv'd th' *Eunuchs* too, their *Quarters* limited.
That *Landress*, which did tend *ZELMANZA* fair,
Her *Eunuch* both, had *Girl* (*Temptation* snare)
Who this great *Lady* serv'd, preferment high;
Her self in *Want* withal found large *Supply*:
Whom visiting the *Lady* in private *Room*,
Oath pass'd for *Secrecy*, *ZELMANZA's* *Doom*.
Thus told, declar'd: would have this *Dining* meal
To *Poison* her, which she might temper well
With her choice *Broth*; 'twould work midst second hour;
When close *Lock'd* up, fear'd no complaining *Pow'r*.
Soon striking *Dead*. Tho, when enjoy'd by th' *King*,
Free leave for *Gallery*, brave furnish'd thing.

Garden

Garden high-wall'd below, Moat round howere;
 No *Bathing* Task till *Four* performed there.
Face Drawn withal, *Landress* beheld the same;
 So kept, reserv'd: Thus, when 'bout *Four* she came
 With th' *Eunuch*, those things brought, *ZELMANZA* Dead;
 She should admire: Some *Appoplex* i'th' Head,
Impostume broke might cause that speedy Fate
 (In Words conjoyn'd) since she would point of late
 To that, and Throat sometimes, large Golden sum
 Now promis'd Her, choice place when Queen become.

This Woman prov'd hard Heart, besides those Great
 Engagements past, to come; the *Poisonous* Feat,
 Tho *Murther* 'twas, could not deny, refuse;
 That way applauds, her utmost Care would use;
 The *Poison* took; her *Daughter* (last) must not
 Be told, inform'd, kept, stranger to the Plot.

ZELMANZA, whilst lay musing under Cloud
 That Morn through *Virgin*-fears, to Sorrow bow'd;
 She heard the Door unlock'd, which startled her;
 Thought strange that Hour: soft way, without Demur
 That *Eunuch* entring; more serious Eyes,
 As tho the Brain did weightier thoughts comprize;
 Which startled more: He pray'd her nimbly then
 To Rouse, be Drest. What Cause? said She agen:
Madam (He joyned) I come to set you free;
 Your Honour sav'd withal, and Chastity;
 Freed too my self, next Life great'st Satisfaction;
 If You'l be Rul'd. What Danger in the Action?
 Kind Sir, said she again; None valuable,
 He strait reply'd; Tho Fortune proves unstable:
 You must be lock'd within that larger Chest
 For safe Convoy: So, told her all the rest.

The Lady thought 'twas hopeful way, and yet
 Found Horror in the same; joyn'd Trembling Fit:
 Loth to Decline, nor tedious pause allow'd,
 She's ready strait; Silk under-Robe for shroud,
 Then *Persian* Mantle worn, with nightly Dress,
 Which well became; shew'd sweet in heaviness.
 Sad, drooping thoughts howere, that darksom Room,
 When enter'd first, least might presage her Tomb.
 Lock'd fast She was, like *Beauteous* Corps, some fine
 Choice Jewel there, resplendent Silver Mine.

Zelmanza lock-
 ed in a Chest.

Door.

The Eunuch's
Plot.

Door Lock'd withal, *He* Marched down from thence
For th' main *Exploit* of solemn Consequence.

This *Eunuch*, when some *two* years past Captiv'd,
By th' *King's* command of *Manly* parts depriv'd,
Soon Gelded was; of *Sanguine* Temper fram'd;
Prov'd *Wanton*, Amorous; thus therefore *Tam'd*.
Of Life's chief *Joy*, contentment Rob'd as 'twere,
'Twas *Butchers* Act conceiv'd. Nay, *Guarded* there
His sportful *Flesh* in *Concubinal Station*;
Oft *saw*, but ne'r *enjoy'd*, grand aggravation.
Wherefore, if could of this choice *Gem* debar
(Whom *Piti'd* much, born *Neighbour* too) so far
Cheat his desires, *Revengeful* *Stab* it seem'd:
Freedom conjoyn'd withal, most dear esteem'd.
That *Bondage* more (stout *Heart*) didained thus,
Since *Baser Nation* prov'd, term'd *Barbarous*:
Nay more, his *Friend* their *Master-Eunuch* late
Advanced was, and *One* whom *This* did hate,
First under-Eunuch, should i'th' *Room* succeed.
That very *Morn*, ten for their *Hour* agreed,
Cart should bear forth his *various* *Furniture*
(More than what *Goods* to th' *Place* belong'd) thing sure,
Known *certain* 'twas; from which concordant *chance*
Strong, chearful *Ground* did fainter *Hope* advance.

Ambassador
from *Rome*,
Philarchus.

Great *Roman* Lord Ambassador beside,
PHILARCHUS call'd, did there as then *Reside*;
Prime Person, Parts, most *Noble* temper'd *Brest*,
Who *Travel'd* *Persia* long; their *Speech* exprest.
Imploy'd for *State-Affairs*, unpleasing *Far*
Caus'd by this *King*, which might produce a *War*.
Should now return, provok'd in high *Degree*;
For *Rome* was then in her *Minority*;
Like spreading *Branch*, th' *Italian* *Queen*, no more:
Contest with *these* maintain'd, as *Quarrels* store
With *Carthage* had, *North-Eastern* *Clime* to them;
This *Rul'd* *South-West*, worn *Powerful* *Diadem*.
That very *Naon* he should his *Barque* ascend,
So th' *Eunuch* heard, might their *Escape* befriend.

Thus, *Morn* before day slunk to th' *Lord* *Disguis'd*,
Old *Coat*, false *Hair*, *Beard* *Roman-like* (devis'd
For such exploits) clapt on abroad, close laid;
The *Lord* himself could *Persian* speak, we said.

ZELMANZA'S

ZELMANZA's *Form*, drawn for the *King*, was brought,
Face, *Bodies* half, strong tempting ground, as thought:
 In private *Room* th' whole Plot unveil'd, descry'd;
 Lords Daughter 'twas, great *Neighbour* born, beside:
 Her *Brother* known to th' *Lord* on *Persian* Ground,
 When *Travel'd* there, being much engaged, bound
 By friendly *League*; then shew'd her lovely *Shade*;
 Fine *Persian* Garb, choice *Nightly* Dress pourtray'd.
 'Twas Sorrow's draught, much more might *Pleased* move;
 She, *Virtuous* Spouse (*Informed*) as fair would prove.
 Prime, *Noble* Act, howe're; if chanc'd to find
 Some sturdy *Servitor*, fit strength combin'd,
 He th' *Hands* and *Face* could *Tauny* turn by *Art*;
 Black, frizled *Hair*, *Frock* brought for *Porters* part:
High, *Monstrous* *Walls*, deep *Moat* beyond there lay,
 Unpassable, through th' *Gate* their only way.

The *Lord* bred *Noble* thoughts, much *Piti'd* there
 Her *Goodness*, *Beauty* joyn'd, sad *Virgin*-fear
 Th' obliging *Bond* by which to th' *Brother* ty'd,
 When *Stranger* trod their *Persian* Soil, beside.
 Last place believ'd he could produce prime *Man*
 For *Porters* Task, as told the *Guardian*:

Yet was dispos'd, from whence she came should be
 Kept from his *Train*; the *Eunuch* did strait agree.
 Base *Rogues* (he said) did both of them enthrall,
 No Prize of *War*; then sold for *Slaves* withal.
 Conjoyned thus; would *He* but leave afford
Himself might come with *Chest* of Goods on board,
 'Bout *Twelve* or *One*; or if hard *Chance* prevented,
 When th' *Evening* came (to which the *Lord* assented)
Barque Lanch'd forth, he could in publick fashion
 (Thanks given the *Lord*) make this devis'd Relation.

That driven by *Storm*, some while there *Landing* then
 For needful *Cause*, their frightened *Country-men*
 Through fearful haste (alarm'd) left them on *Shore*,
 Partly withdrawn; when thought of *Slavish* Whore,
 Like dreadful *Rack* ZELMANZA terrifying,
 Or *Poison'd* for their *Gold*; himself complying;
 By th' *Roman* also told, *One* great in pow'r
 Would seize on them for *Spies*, and her *Deflow'r*:
 Like *Chest* of Goods he strait convey'd her thus,
 Through that *Friend* aid, their *Lodging* Dangerous,

The Lord sav-
 ed Zelmanza.

The

The Lord seem'd *pleased*, strait called up to th' Room
 One that in *Persia* served him, his *Groom*;
 Strong back'd was known, stout heart withal, of free,
 Ingenious *Brain*; given *Oath* for Secresie,
 Th' whole *Plot* disclos'd; if well brought off the *Prize*,
 He should to place of Wealth, advancement rise;
 Mean while large *Golden Sum*; 'twas ample *Wages*:
 Whilst th' *Eunuch* there to own the *stealth* ingages;
 As hir'd that *Man* for Chest of *Goods* no more:
 The *Groom* conjoyn'd on that adventurous *Score*.
 Left daubing stuff, whereby with ease he might
 (Black, short curl'd *Hair*) seem *Moorish* chang'd o're Night.

The Plot for
 freeing Zel-
 manza.

Next Morn *Frock* us'd, ty'd *Porters* Cord, and *Sack*,
 Well-colour'd too, that *Groom* with *Lusty* Back,
 'Tween *Seven* and *Eight*, to *Cloister* did repair
 (Shewn him last night, such was the *Eunuch's* care)
 Dark, skulking *Place* near th' *House* of Concubines;
 Viewing their *Gate*; most fit for such *Designs*;
 Whence saw all *Passengers*, should lurking there
Watch well that *Cart* for carriage did appear.

Nine's *Hour* at hand, that *Cart* came marching by
 To bear the *Captains* Goods, two *Porters* nigh,
 Attending it; their *Gate* being open spread,
Groom follow'd strait, *behind* the *Cart* did tread,
 Like *Moorish*, *Porter* imploy'd; pass'd freely through,
 Entr'ing their *Court*, much *cheared*, rejoiced too
 (Few then observing ought, not least suspected)
 He th' *Eunuch* soon descry'd, by *Glance* reflected
 Upon his *Window* there (thing ordered so)
 Which view'd the *Court*, and *Gate*; close place below:
 There met by th' *Eunuch* was, to th' *Lady's* Room
 Conducted then, Short, *Private* way to whom
 Did prove by chance; *Rap* given for *sign* (tho small)
Porter was brought, he's lock'd in too withal.

Down the *Eunuch* walk'd again, for *second* part,
 To's *Window* there, till *Loaden* saw the *Cart*;
 When driving on, lock'd fast his *Chamber* door,
 With nimble *Foot* did mount *ZELMANZA's* Floor.
 Entr'ing whose *Room*, door lock'd, well Corded found
 That *Chest* besides; *Rap* given for warning sound
 'Twas bearing forth (th' agreement so) in haste
 Fix'd on that *Roman's* Back, securely plac'd;

No

No Noise ore-heard, clear way when peeping through,
March forth, he said; *Door* nimbly locking too.
 Some thoughts, at first, to bring *Her* forth by *Night*,
 Drest in *Man's* cloaths; great *Dangers* tho did *Fright*.

Thus, down the *Stairs* *ZELMANZA* strait was born,
 Next through the *Court*; bedew'd with *Tears* that Morn.
 Her *Coffin-wall*; each *Moorish* voice, as said,
 Down there, and search that *Chest*, her thoughts dismay'd.
 Th' *Eunuch* come nigh (large *Wicket* known) to th' *Gate*,
 With angry Words inform'd the *Porter* strait,
 Their *Captains Cart* was gone, *Chest* left behind,
 They must o'rtake the same: shew'd *Troubled mind*.
 Th' are not gone far; the *Porter* cry'd withal:
 Had drank large *Draught* that Morn, grand *Festival*:
 Well knew, that *Eunuch* 'twas by th' *Captain* Favour'd;
 With *Cart* the *Porter* came; thus nothing waver'd,
 Unlock'd it there. Being marched through, more *Free*,
 Third *Rap* he gave; for *Sign* ordain'd, that *She*
 Had pass'd the *Gate*; which seem'd like *Musick* sound
 Unto her *Ear*, as chearful *Cordial* found
 To th' pleased *Heart*; *Life-spirits* rous'd from thence,
 Sad *Qualm* altho, fear'd *Stormy* consequence;
 Since *She* conceiv'd much clouded *Fate* remain'd;
 More windings in that *Dangerous Maze* contain'd.
 Reach'd that dark *Hole* where left, he strait put on
 That *Coat*, *Hair*, *Beard*, turn'd *Roman-like*, unknown.

Zelmanza car-
 ried down.

They Walk'd not far till had prospective *View*,
 Of open *Place*, where sight appear'd, grand *Crew*,
 Which made him *Stare*; the *King* beheld withal
 His *Courtly Train*, that day choice *Festival*.
 Then marched to th' *Temple* prov'd for *Sacrifice*
 Unto their *God*, since late *Victorious Prize*;
 That *Black-moor King* and *Queen*, enslaved *Crowd*:
 Sad *Glance* howere by th' *Eunuch* was allow'd.

The King
 Riding to the
 Temple.

First *Oxen* went, brave *Gilded Hoofs* and *Horns*;
 Ribbon each *Neck* with *Garland* too adorns.
 Then *Courtiers* came, *Great Lords*, his *Majesty*
 Mounted behind on *Beast* of *Barbary*;
 Gay *Foot-cloth* shewn; th' *Umbrella* such, large spread,
 Least scorch'd his *Tawny Cheeks* born o're his head.
 Footmen and *Guard* in gaudy *Coats* descry'd;
 With painted *Bows* and *Darts*, on either side.

Q

The

The *Princess* next, in Gallant *Charret* drawn,
 Fine colour'd *Robe*; her *Scarf* of Cobweb-Lawn,
 Wrought with *Silk* Flowers and *Gold*: whilst in the *Rere*,
 That *Royal One* Triumphant did appear;
 Eight *Black-moor* Slaves like harness'd Beasts compell'd,
 Whose squinting *Glance* the dreadful *Whip* beheld.

Th' *Eunuch* was cloy'd, that *Hour*, for *Moorish* show
 When first perceiv'd, least stop'd, surpris'd so;
 Soon Turned off. Few *Lanes* in nimbler sort
 Being marched through, clear way to their *Sea-port*,
 Fourth *Rap* he gave, which sound proclaim'd that *She*
 Now reach'd the open *Fields* (that *Sign* should be
 By both observ'd) much cheer'd her gentle *Heart*;
 Less *Pantings* now; small *Hole* through th' upper part
 Gave purer *Ayre*, she thought, more pleasing *Breath*;
 Though still did Range *Confines* (as 'twere) of *Death*.

For, marching on, new *Sight* did startle, invade
 His watchful *Sence*, beneath broad *Beaches* shade
 Eight sturdy *Moors* descri'd (not far from *All*,
 One chanc'd to know) that *Gladson* Festival.
 Triumphant met; some *Drinking* were, did soak
 Their *Tawny* throats, whilst others danc'd to stroke
 Of *Instrument*, did Rudely beat the *Ground*;
 Wild, Antick *Dance* as prov'd their *Musick*-sound:
 Shouts joyned oft. These things observ'd and Fear'd;
 Worse through their *Ranting*, Drunken *Mood* appear'd;
 Tho trod less used *Path*, he stragled more
 So, Stalk'd along, till reach'd the Blissful *Shore*.
 Fifth *Rap* then gave, whose *Voice* ZELMANZA taught,
 She now, at length to th' *Roman* *Barque* was brought:
 Heart Dancing through that's pleasing *Melody*;
 Pure *Blood* refin'd did mount withal more free
 Her *Chrystal* *Cheeks*; now *Light* would Bless her *Eyes*,
 When from that *Chest* as from the *Grave* should rise.

The Lord's inform'd, receiv'd him strait from *Shore*
 As *Friend* to th' *Groom*, resolv'd upon before;
 That Precious *Chest* like *Goods* withall Aboard,
 His Gallant *Barque* tho thought with *Beauty* stor'd.
 This *Business*-done, convenient *Gale* of *Wind*,
 They Launched forth for *Northern* *Course* design'd;
 When th' *Eunuch* told that former fram'd *Relation*,
 (Mindful of Fair ZELMANZA's *Restoration*)

Zelmanza took
 aboard.

In Publick sort to th' Lord, as was agreed :
 Who seem'd well pleas'd the Lady so was freed
 From *Danger's* jaws, commands r'unlock the *Chest* :
ZELMANZA when being *Roux'd*, with chearful Brest,
 Call'd all her *Beams* into her Radiant *Eyes* ;
 So Morning *Sun* from th' World beneath doth Rise.
 Which *Beauty* there like fairest *Coin* beheld,
 With *Virtue's* stamp (conceiv'd unparallel'd)
 Charm'd all his *Thoughts* ; whilst th' *Eyes* with love o'erflow ;
 Whence *She* might view the wounded *Heart* below.
Himself by her thought *Rare Accomplish'd Man* ;
 Who stooping strait, like *Gentle Guardian*,
 To raise her up, Saluting then, did found
 Her *Language* forth, which learn'd on *Persian Ground*.

The Lord and
Zelmanza.

Madam (said he) *I are welcome to the Day*,
Which doth, as 'twere, your Beauteous Form Pourtray ;
 To Freedom, last. *My Lord* (her Answer so)
Both chear my Heart ; great change for Beauty tho
That Stifling Chest, tormented thoughts beside
May cause, produce. Madam (the Lord reply'd)
Your Cheeks Triumphant prove, so fresh appear,
As slumber'd on soft Bed of Roses there.
 (Kiss'd strait her Hand) *I hope you will believe*
I are now secure, tho sadly st late might Grieve,
Under my Charge, whilst Rang'd this Watry Floor
 (Next powr's *Divine*) as 'mongst your *Friends before*.
Choice Country men. My Lord (*ZELMANZA* said)
Such Noble worth there seems thus far display'd
That I may hope to find in you dear Brother,
LOCINUS Lost. Madam, that Name's another.
Obliging Bond ; said he (*Your Virtue One*)
My Self to him good while Ingaged, known
On Persian Ground. So, taking Her by th' hand,
He pray'd She would his Cabbin use, Command :
Conducted Her. Hot Waters strait were brought,
Cordial Restoratives ; convenient thought.
 (Long, dreadful *Qualm* endur'd) to chear her *Spirits* :
 Shewn *Choice* regard, so high *ZELMANZA's* *Merits*.
 Small pause, their *Dinner* came, handsom *Repast* ;
 Fine, pleasant *Room* for th' *Lady-guest* at last.
 The Lord sate down, that *Eunuch* too, their *Friend* ;
ZELMANZA, Mistriss like, must take *Board's* end,

Adorn'd the *same* : whilst curious *Artist* there
Touch'd sweetly *Roman Harp*, to please her Ear.

Dinner being done, *She* pray'd, *She* might (for cloze)
Her shaken *Limbs* on *Bed* sometime *Repose*;
And *Calm* withal her late *Distemper'd Brest*
(Where strange disorder'd *Thoughts*) through gentle *Rest* :
Silk Roman Couch (the *Lord's*) at hand, in view;
Who taking leave, in *Civil* sort withdrew.

Laid down thereon, *She* slept some pleasing hours,
Till frightful *Dream* of loath'd *Morocco's* *Tow'rs*,
The *Tyrant's Bed*, Imbrace discharg'd her *Sense*,
Wak'd her again; felt *Deaths* assault from thence :
When *mus'ing* say (now twice *Redeem'd*, as 'twere)
On her *Grand Change*, past, present *Fortune* there :

Morocco King.

As for the *King*, when *News* was brought anon,
Th' *Eunuch* and *She* (Doors open broke) were gon;
Amazement seiz'd: *Porter* with *Oaths* deny'd,
Such pass'd the *Gate*; nor by others *Mark'd*, descry'd:
In th' *Eunuch's Room* withal, for *Pleasure* made,
They *Picture* fram'd *Hobgoblin* strange *Pourtray'd*,
Which his *Familiar's* shape was thought conceiv'd;
By th' *Laundress's* mouth, *Ly* nimbly weav'd;
Who said (when *peeping* through) she saw him stand
Last *Night* near *Twelve*, with small black *Book* and *Wand*,
For th' *Porters* sake; thus bred appear'd strong *Fancy*,
That *She* was *Conjur'd* forth by *Negromancy* :
And that of *Late*, he try'd that *Magick Art*,
To free *Himself*, conjoyn'd *ZELMANZA's* part.
Wherefore the *King*, storm past of *Rage*, disdain
(*Witch*, squeamish *Baggage* term'd) *Town* scar'd in vain;
Tho fed more *High* through late *conceit*, that night
Would th' *Africk* *Princess* grasp for known delight :
(Here's *Royal Flesh*, did *Brag* confirm'd) that so
He might not want good pleasing *Bedfellow*.
Tho large *Choice* there, both *Fair* and *Brown* beheld,
But courser *Form*; *ZELMANZA's* far excell'd.

That *Lady*, next : whose *proud*, aspiring *Mind*
Decree'd *ZELMANZA's Fate*; when all combin'd
To serve her *Turn*, hope's lofty'st elevation;
Her *Lids* were drawn awry in strangest fashion,
Soon afterwards; th' *Eyes* staring made that hour,
Looks *Horrid* grown, malignant *Humour's* pow'r.

Shew'd

Shew'd *Branded* thus by Heaven, since fought to blast
 Anothers Beauty, *Life* withal, at last.
 Hopes of the *King*, like *Dream*, or Vapour fled;
 Lord-Servant to, once deeply enamoured.

Now on the *Couch* ZELMANZA claims your *Eye*,
 Who, having kept her thoughts compos'd thereby,
 For th' *Eunuch* call'd, who enter'd strait: did then
 That Dreadful *Mornings Maze* range o'er agen
 In *Talk*, *Discourse*; *Morocco's* loathsom *Ground*,
 Some time dissolv'd, the *Lord* admittance found.
 After *Salute* to th' chaste ZELMANZA there,
 He hop'd (conjoyn'd) that *Bed*, how mean see'er,
 For *Travel* us'd (by his own self beside)
 Offended not, nor *Slumbers* calm deny'd.

She answer made; that harmless *Couch* was free
 From such Offence, like her own *Fantasie*,
 (No bad *Infection* there) gave kind *Repose*
 The *Lord* with *Smile* declar'd, He should from those
 Good *Omen* draw, since slept upon his *Bed*;
 To which with *Blush*, no more, She answered.
 Kissing her *Hand*, ere long the *Lord* withdrew;
 Whilst those, well-pleas'd, did former *Talk* renew.

When *Supper* came, they joyn'd in neat *Repast*;
 Till bed-time stay'd the *Lord*; to th' very last:
 ZELMANZA then must needs accept, command
 His *Chamber*, *Bed*, small *Cabin* near at hand
 Himself would take, lodg'd *Guardian-like* appear'd;
 To which gave way, sin he was *Master* there.
 Calmly the choice ZELMANZA slept thereon,
 Whilst seem'd to *Rock*, not *Rouling Waves* alone,
 But gentle *Winds* to Lull her *Brain* asleep;
 Untill the *Sun* long gilt the watry *Deep*.
 And *Glass'd* him there; gave fair ZELMANZA's *Eyes*
 (*Light's* smaller *Orbs*) good-morrow from the *Skies*.

Well drest by *Nine*, the *Eunuch* had leave to enter,
 Call'd strait by *Name*; tho formerly dar'd venture
 With boldest *Foot*; the *Lord* would wait, forbear:
 Short *Pause* observ'd, did thus *Salute* her there:

Madam, I hope, you well have *Nature* paid
 Her *Slumbring Debt*, midst darksome *Nightly Shade*,
 If *Winds* and *Seas* disturbed not. My *Lord*,
 (Said she again) both joyn'd in *Friendly accord*

The Roman
 Lord and Zel-
 manza.

The Lord
 Courting Zel-
 manza.

Did

Did Sleep advance; my self *withal* to those
 Long time Companion *provd*, toft Bed's repose:
 Troubled how'er, your Lordship was *discharg'd*
 From your own Couch. When he thus Speech enl arg'
 Good Madam, please t'o-re-pass that Complement,
 Your *sadness* mine becomes, least discontent.

Both sitting down, the Lord with Lovers Eyes,
 Which mutely spoke, whilst th' Heart did sympathize,
 Proceeded thus: Pray (Madam) think, conclude,
 I'are Mistriis of this Taller Barque (tho rude)
 Grand Train, my self, as of that Roman Bed;
 Queen of my Heart. ZELMANZA answered;
 Your Friend, my Lord, that name conjoyn'd shall be
 Great Honour thought. Transcendent worth (said he)
 Madam, like Your's deserves that Mistriis-style
 O'er Kings themselves. When she with sober smile:

Enough my Lord, perform'd; what's Noble, brave;
 To Freedom's height *advanc'd* dejected Slave.

Choice Title bears, tho You should add no more;
 Which Heav'n, I hope, will pay like gallant Score:
 With Prime of Joy's Reward. When he agen;

Your Virtue 'twas *ingag'd* my thoughts as then
 To that exploit, *whate'er*. Were that the Ground,
 My Lord (she said) yet none but Brest Renown'd
 Would so take part on falling Virtue's side;
 Your Praise thereby Proclaim'd. The Lord reply'd;
 Worth, Madam, may shew powerful Influence
 Where Lustful Heart; tho in that wanton Sense
 If Guilty ought, I should not Court your Love:
 For Wages, last, choice Blessing from above
 Your self appears: You shine that Regent Star
 Which Rules in me, bath steer'd (as 'twere) thus far
 My Gentle thoughts; and now the Haven prove
 Of grateful Joys whereto their Barque do's move.

Pardon, my Lord (said she) this Virgin-Brest
 If scarce your mind conceives, in words exprest.
 That Dark, Mysterious Way, the Lord again,
 Madam, (reply'd) then I shall speak more plain,
 Cloath'd like Sun-Beams; I love with Heart entire;
 You for my Spouse in Marriage joyn'd desire,
 When Blushing strait, You speak, my Lord (said she)
 There plain enough; altho how Cautiously

For your own Interest, Good Wisely Choice
 Doth Question prove. That Self-arraigning Voice,
 Madam (he then) doth charge my Judgment thus,
 Which I conceiv'd exact and curious
 For Body, Mind withal. My Lord (she said)
 There hangs a Lute, may't thence be known, displaid,
 Whether your Tongue be match'd by skilfull hand?
 That wants no speaking Art. Through which Demand,
 The Lord Observ'd, shewn pausing thoughts, intent
 To wave some time that Wooing Argument:
 Lute taken down, Madam (said then) your Will
 Thus far goesways, whatere my Ruder skill.
 Warbled forth pleasant Strains performing so
 What th' Artful Hand, well-Languag'd Ayr could show.
 With pleasing smile, Madam conjoyned there,
 Methinks, those daintiest Fingers should appear
 Musicians too (Lute held forth on the Board)
 Teach mine, improve. These hands shall wait, my Lord.
 Rather (said She) on yours, learn more from thence;
 Those Master-like: Shew'd Female Excellence.
 So choicely plaid her Lute might seem to be
 That Timber Womb gave Life to Harmony.
 Madam (he said) methinks that Voice withal
 Should match the Hand, whose Speech sounds Musical.
 Both mean alike, my Lord, (said she agen)
 Long joyn'd at last, far more transporting then;
 Prime Gestures us'd, whilst Voice and Beauty so
 Did heightned by themselves, advanced shew,
 Dinner being come, since pleas'd his Ear and Sight,
 ZELMANZA next should her own Tast delight;
 Choice Wines command: that done; each want supply'd,
 The Lord altho in thoughts unsatisfi'd:
 He (all withdrawn, but th' Eunuch-friend) pursu'd
 His former Aim, that Love-Assault renewd:
 Thus strait began; Madam, my last request
 I now shall Raise again, this Lovers Brest,
 Whilst calm abroad, doth swelling Sea appear,
 Till your kind Grant allays the Surges there;
 Toft Barque my Heart, when forced to discover
 Pure, Crimson Blush so fervent seem'd her Lover;
 My Lord (said she) I'm yet but Veiled shewn,
 So strange to you for th' Wisely Choice unknown;

Yours

*Your Noble Heart may split perchance become
On Marriage-Rocks; Wed Discontent at Home.*

*Madam (He said) in you those Virtues shine,
Like Heaven of Stars clear Firmament combine;
That fixt I am, resolv'd. She answered;
Such worth, my Lord, rather adorns your Head
Like Wreath of Beams, my thoughts may well propound,
That I should choose upon the surer Ground.*

*Dear Madam, (then said He) for I'll take hold,
Last Words so gently breath'd; he kind and bold,
Conjoyn for cloze, 'Tis Truth, my Lord, (She said)
You Harbour'd thus, when lost, enslaved Maid,
So bound me Your's (if worth the claim, howere)
That Thralldom, Death conceiv'd, next, Strumpet there;
Those worst of Ills; How can I then Deny,
Seek Courting Forms. PHILARCHUS made Reply;
Sweet Madam then, since Love strange fears o'recloud,
Bind all contractive way. Which she allow'd;
Tho Blush'd in Grane. Before the Eunuch past*

*Philarchus and
Zelmanza Con-
tracted.*

*Ingaging Vows; with Kiss Confirm'd at last.
Here th' Eunuch beg'd withdrawing leave, should go
And drink kind, Friendly Glass (th' agreement so)
With that Comrade in Danger Roman Groom,
Who Persian spoke; departs withall the Room.
New Crimson Flood when drowned strait (as 'twere)
ZELMANZA'S Cheeks, th' Elcutcheons blazed there.
Of Modesty, conjoyn'd with Virgin-Love;
Thus left alone; tho Spouse PHILARCHUS prove.*

*Who first with Eyes, in Glance, Tongues pleasing strain,
Next, clasped Arms his Lover's Charge began;
Then, Kisses Seal'd, each like to Balmy Dart:
Whence chiefly spoke the Language of his Heart
Hers gently answer'd there, contracting Vow
Did Charter late, choice Priviledge allow.
For then She seem'd in large Degree his Own,
First Fruits might Reap gather'd from Lips alone,
Midst which transported thoughts would there express,
Drop Latin Words sometimes: when She no less
Fine Persian spake, in answer to that other;
Seeming to understand thus one another:
Thence pleased both, till finding their mistake,
Laugh'd at themselves, as from some Dream awake.*

Did

Did *Kisses* strait, with *Language* joyn'd, renew;
 Tho talk'd in *Persian* all, which either knew:
 Kind *Dialogues* contentful way exchanging
 (Such *Virtuous* wantonness) no farther ranging,
 Till four choice *Hours*, in private *Cabin-room*,
 Dissolved were; as *Tast* of Joys to come.
 When th' *Eunuch* call'd; the *Lord* himself retir'd
 For some regards, his *Spouse* more lov'd, admir'd.

By six that *Even* their *Barque* had Travell'd far,
 Reach'd *Midland Sea* through *Streights of Gibraltar*.
 'Twas Month of *June*; when, passing *Cape of Land*,
 Two Ships they strait descri'd on their *Right* hand;
 With *Roman* *Flags*, like *Country-men*, display'd;
 Which drawing near, (as meant to *Seize*, *Invade*)
 Set *Carthage* *Flags* aloft, like *Mortal* *Foes*,
 Well Man'd they were for *Fight* and *Bording* *Cloze*.
Men fill'd their *Decks*, whose ugly *Captain* there
 ZELMANZA saw like *Beauteous* *Blaze* appear,
 When *Glanced* forth; himself by her beheld;
 More loathsom thought, as she with him excell'd
 For *Dainty* *Prize*; inflam'd his *Lustful* *Biest*.
 The *Romans* Arm'd for *Fight* themselves address'd,
 With *Gallant* *Lord*, whilst poor ZELMANZA fear'd;
 In *Clouds* again, new dreadful *Fate* appear'd.
 Still more observ'd this *World's* vast *maze* of *Change*,
 Where *Joy* and *Grief* by turns do wander, range:
Night *Day* succeeds, doth mournful *Scene* present;
 Late *Comfort's* *Dawn*, now *Warlike* *Bows* are bent:
 Her *Self* and *Lord* for *Death*, or *Slaves* design'd;
Grief most she thought did *Seize* on *Humane* kind.
 Praid him in *Sighs* withdraw; who answered,
 He fought for her; was their *Commander*, *Head*,
Example both; should freedom *Heaven's* deny,
 He would in *Thrall* partake, or bravely *Dye*.

Th' *Arrows* began, each seeming *Mortal* *Dart*
 Sent to her *Lord*, next, aim'd at her own *Heart*.
 Few *Roman's* harm'd, because the *Carthage-men*,
 Knowing their *Ods*, advanc'd for *Grapling* then
 With all their *Power*; would try the *Game* by *Sword*:
 These fiercely *Shot*, those strove drawn near to *Board*:
 Th' *Affault* increas'd on *Fair* ZELMANZA's *Score*;
 PHILARCHUS's *Wife*, or th' *Captain's* *Slave* and *Whore*.

R

When

Sea Fight
 with Carthage
 men.

Tempest at
Sea.

When blustering *Storm*, most Furious *Blast* did rise,
Like *far* 'tween *Winds* and *Waves*, o'er-clouded *Skies*;
Which broke off *theirs*, strait parted them afunder;
Now near to feed the *Deep*; loud claps of *Thunder*:
Barques tost like *Balls* upon the *Foaming Main*;
Some comfort 'twas her *Lord* enjoy'd again;
Tho, dreadful *Thoughts*, least should with her be drown'd;
Who cheer'd her *Heart*, did strait to *Her* propound
Hope's Anchor there; that freed from *Barbarous Foes*,
They now were left to *Heaven's* wise dispose.
Thus *Both* conjoyn'd fate waiting when the *Waves*
(*Sharp Rocks*, or *Sands*) might prove perchance their *Graves*.
Till hurl'd, at last upon th' *Italian Shore*,
Bad, *Craggie part*, where streams did beating *Roar*;
Split thence their *Barque*, with *Planks* the *Waters* swell'd
Like broken *Limbs*, third Dreadful *Change* beheld.

Those *Romans* there, since *practis'd* swimming *Art*
From *Boyish Age*, made towards that nearest part.
Ith' *River's* mouth; which way strong *Winds* constrain'd
The floating *Waves* (more ease) the *Bank* obtain'd.
Th' *Eunuch*, Hurt *men* got each their *Friendly Board*
(Like divers more) brought *all* to *Land* restor'd.

Philarchus, Zel-
manza on his
Back swim-
ing.

ZELMANZA kept ith' furthest end her *Seat*,
For *Death's* cold *Rape* prepar'd; like daintiest *meat*
For th' hungry *Whale*; *PHILARCHUS* by her side:
Near *Sinking* now, through *Streams* o'er-whelming *Pride*,
Loud *Screek* withal; the *Lord*, whose faithful *Breast*
Soft *Groan* conjoyn'd, *Love*, *Sorrow* thence exprest,
Laid down his *Back*; her *Folded Arms* were cast,
Like *Chrystal Collar*, *Chain*, in nimblest *hast*
About his *Neck* (most dear, *Conjugal Gem*)
So takes the *Waves*, as She *Grasp'd* Him with Them:
Life's *Guardian* thought, small *Barge* conceiv'd as 'twere,
Whilst th' *Arms* and *Legs* well formed *Oars* appear
(Her *Face* tho drenched oft) with *Labour*, toil
He sought that *Bank* fore-nam'd, whence *Waves* *Recoil*:
But *Winds* still driving on, like *Helpful Hand*,
That precious *Load* he brought most safe to *Land*.
Kiss'd off those *Briny Drops* (when gather'd *Breath*)
On her fair *Lips* and *Cheeks*, from *Thralldom*, *Death*
Thus freed, discharg'd; said there, he should requite
Her kind *Imbrace* upon his *Wedding Night*.

Who

Who, dew'd with *Pearl-like Tears* of Joy again,
His Prize thrice o'er (declar'd) *She should remain.*
 Then Servants came, congratulated round;
 Who first that *clearer way* their passage found.
 This *Fortune* joyn, the *Lords* (with many more)
 Prime *Box of Gold* came floating to the *Shore.*

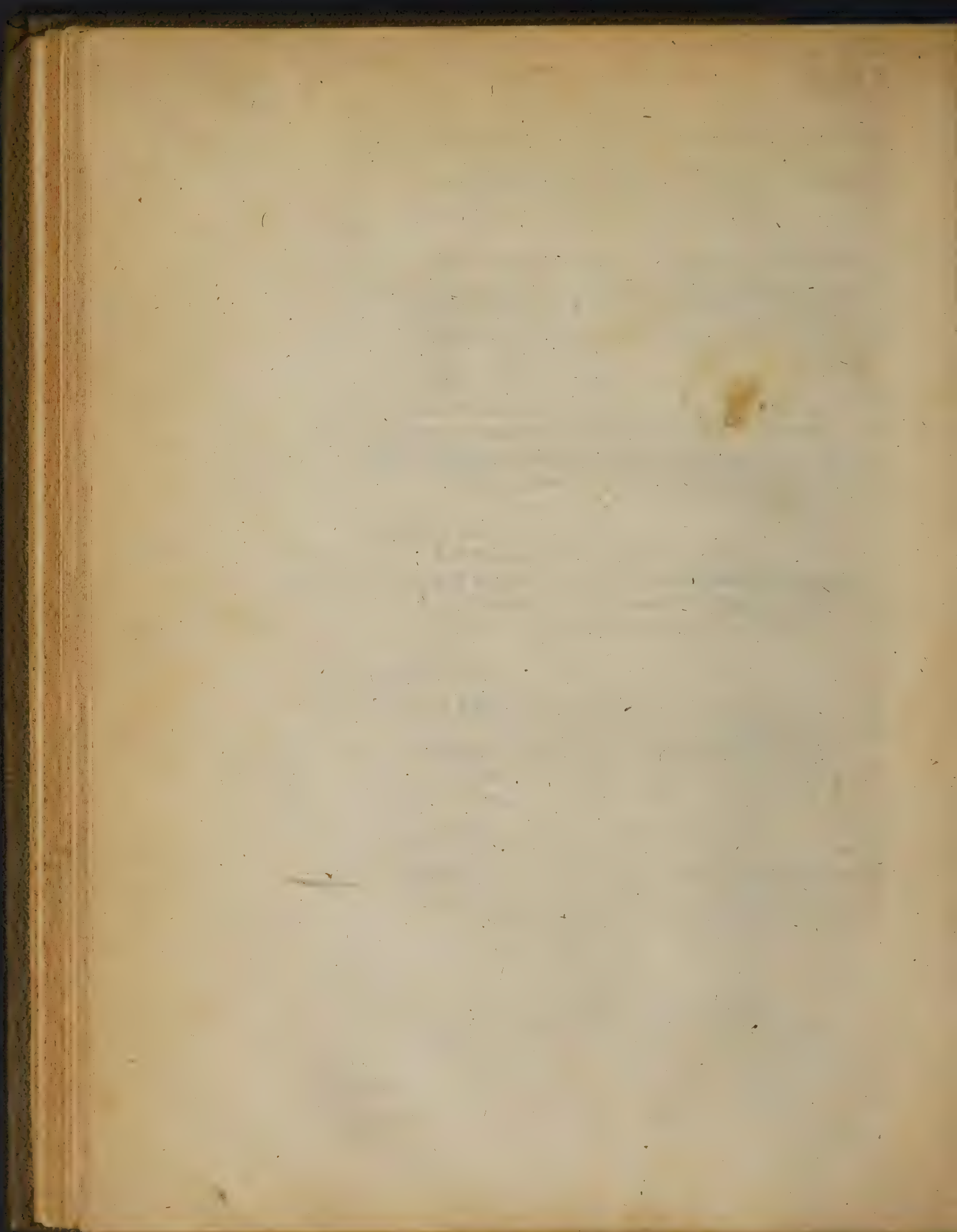
PHILARCHUS and ZELMANZA both were then
 Franckly receiv'd by Neighbour *Fishermen*;
 Large *Village* near to th' *Roman Lords* that Bow'd,
 Whom *Fires* and *Beds*, strong *Waters* too allow'd.
 Hard *Couches* soft that time appear'd, less plain;
 Sweet, coarser *Food*; want curbing nice dildam.

Third Morn by Coach they trod the surer Land,
 Reach'd Lofty *Rome*, which did that *State* command;
 The Lord's own House, prime, gallant *Seat* beheld,
 For Furniture, choice Garden, Grot excell'd.
 Th' Event of his *Ambassage* being shewn
 To th' *Senate-Lords*, both *Married* were, less known;
 PHILARCHUS when, transform'd that *Water-bed*
 To Gorgeous *Roman Couch* (small *Danger* bred)
 True waking *Act*, ZELMANZA fair Imbrac'd
 (*Moroccoe's King* in fondest *Dreams*) at last.
 That *Groom* for Porters Hire *Place* Wealthy found,
 Such th' *Eunuch* to, since *Lov'd* their *Roman Ground.*
 The Lord ZELMANZA last (like equal prize)
 For Gallant *Temper*, rare did sympathize.

Married at
Rome.

Ship Saild e're long for *Athens*, *Grecian State*;
 ZELMANZA's *Brother* where, since Flight of late
 From *Persia's King*, with *Uncle* did reside;
 Rich, Beauteous *Heir* enjoy'd withal for *Bride*:
 To whom she *Lines* convey'd, tho thought her *Dead*;
 Now to's great *Friend* conjoyn'd in *Marriage-Bed*:
Lines thence to th' *Countess-Sister* carried were,
 In *Arcadie*, much pleas'd, rejoyced there.

The End of the Second Book.



T H E

GRECIAN STORY,

B O O K III.

After so long digressive way, *Retreat*,
 Whole second *Book*, while seemed to forget
 That *Princely* pair (cloath'd on the *Hermit's* Bed)
 Our wandring *Pen*, th' are now re-visited.

*Orsamnes with
 Clermanthe in
 the Hermitage*

Both well did sleep till near to eight next *morn*,
 When fair *Sun*-beams their *Window's* *Glass* adorn;
Birds chanted from their *Bow'rs*, whilst (gentle *Heart*)
 Good-morrow *Each* to th' other did impart.

ORSAMNES joyn'd his own with many *Kisses*,
 Same *Posture* there counts o'er his *Morning*-blisses;
 With twofold *Joy* CLERMANTHE imbrac'd, reviv'd
 As 'twere from Death whom *Sleep* pourtrays, new-liv'd.

TIMONDES tho waked earlier, because
 Much sooner slept then they; with musing pause,
 Would not disturb them ought, till, by consent
Both rising Cloath'd, did *Day's* salute present.

ORSAMNES said, *That they had wrong'd so far*
His elder years, unkindly to debar

From his own Bed, that it might seem a spite
To claim his proffer'd Grant for second Night;
Distemper caus'd; tho their sad Fortunes then
Did urge, enforce. TIMONDES joyn'd agen.

No Danger fear'd; that Chair (He thought) would be
Convenient Couch; for several Nights agree.

Thus, forth they walk'd for *Morning* Air survey'd
 That pleasant *Ground* which we before display'd;

Mounting

Their Pastime
there.

Mounting that *Bank*, well planted either side
Whose ev'ry *Third* fair *Fruit-tree* was descry'd;
They marched round that *Pond* i'th' midst inclos'd,
Like *Glass* Long-square, the *Bank* for *Frame* suppos'd:
Whence *Tarraf's*-like th' whole *Green* could view, command.
Cherries were there beheld, not far from hand,
With paler *Cheeks* since short of *Ripening* time,
Tho forward show'd through warmer *Southern* Clime:
Like *Curtezans* allur'd the *Sense* to pleasure;
TIMONDES pray'd them tast his *Orchard-treasure*.
ORSAMNES well those dangling *Gems* could reach,
Cropt bunch thereof, was *Taster* next to each:
And then disposed for more pleasant *Mood*
Held to *CLERMANTHE* *Part* (enticing food)
But draws them by her *Rubie* mouth, deceiv'd;
Who simil'd withal, that cozening way bereav'd.
Then proffer'd one more *Choice*, but there again
Deludes her daintiest *Hand*, held forth in vain.
(*TIMONDES* pleas'd) which *She* well to requite,
When given in earnest prov'd, through feigned *Spite*
That *Gift* refus'd; till he must make her *eat*;
So gratify'd for th' former *Wanton* Cheat:
Holds some of them by her fresh *Lips*, compar'd,
When ripe i'th' *Prime* *Inferior* far declar'd
Then near her *Cheeks* advanc'd the *Blushing* *Rose*
(There partly blown) mean *Beauty* thought to those:
As *Diamonds* had held before, laid by
For gloomy *Trash* to th' *Radiance* of her *Eye*.

The Hermit's
Travels.

After good *Walk*, set down, *TIMONDES* there
Form'd shorter *Map* discursive way (as 'twere)
What *Parts* he saw o'th' *World*; tho now confin'd
To this small *Nook*, still free, unbounded *Mind*;
Such their *Request*, did *Travels* there display,
In which beheld the lesser *Asia*;
Tirus and *Sidon* South; so, further on
To *Antioch*, th' *Assyrian* *Babylon*:
Next, *Persia's* Soil, that great *Mogul's*, where brood
Of *Elephants*; Fields wash'd by *Ganges* Flood:
Rang'd *China's* self, then th' *Indian* *Isles* returning;
View'd th' *Ethiopian* *Parts*, still *Summer's* burning,
Black, Sooty Croud: that warm *Arabian* Shore,
Where *Aden's* *Tawney* Crew, choice *Spices* store:

Next

Next, through *Red-Sea*, joyn'd *Ægypt* Realm to those;
 Much *Western* Ground, by *Midland*-waves, for Cloze.
 Large Bag of *Gold*, by *Friend* which chanc'd to die,
Fellow-Traveller, given him as great supply.
 Prime Towns he nam'd, what Customs, Fashions there;
 Conjoyn'd withall his own bad Dangers were.
 Far more the *Duke* had read; both with content
 And wonder heard, those *elder* years t'invent
 Such Form, good *Words*; like faithful *Book* remain
 For *Memory*, that strong & temper'd *Brain*:
 Tho thus withdrawn, *Inter'd* (as 'twere) alive,
 Kept active *Soul* that Hour, contemplative.

When *Dinner*-time their Stomacks both (he said)
 Being likely rouz'd through larger *Voyage* made,
 Long *Morn's* Discourse, he would their *Tast* at last
 (Since th' *Ears* were cloy'd) refresh with small *Repast*;
 So walk'd away; that branched *Bank* commended
 For *Dining-Room*: ORSAMNES strait attended.
 Brought, laid the Cloth (us'd Nature's *Carpet* there,
 Green, *Flowry* Soil) *Meat*, *Drink*, conjoyned were,
 Himself choice Servitor upon that Ground;
 Good cold Bak'd *Meat*, *Cheese*, *Butter* ready found:
 Their *Landlord* saving, till Summers warmth deny'd,
 His Stomach well with that cold Food comply'd.
 Joyn'd also, his *Man* (being warn'd strait for more)
 Should still *Supply* with fresh, convenient store
 From great *Derwan*, Mile distant off, where he
 Small *Winter* Grange left to his Custody.
Plum'd Chanters heard, *Thrush*, *Black-bird*, *Nightingale*,
 Which striving seem'd who should for Voice prevail.

Dinner being past, Discourse conjoyn'd to please,
 They walk'd about that *Pond* again with ease,
 Where *Angle* lay; TIMONDES pray'd them, try,
 What *Fish* there was then *Hungry* tho not *Dry*;
 Shew'd *Baits* withal. ORSAMNES sitting down,
 CLERMANTHE near, her Sexes choice renown,
 He took the Rod; *Fishing* (did say, conclude)
 Was th' *Ancient* Game o'th' *World*, t'ore-reach, delude:
 Small Prizes caught: whilst, gathering *Flowers* there,
 Some mov'd by gentle *Gale* did crave (as 'twere)
 CLERMANTHE's *Hand*, through humble *Bow* exprest,
 Till planted in her Clear, Transcendent *Brest*.

Ways for content.

Pinks

Pinks, Violets, the *Maiden* blushing Rose,
 Well pleas'd with sight, perfum'd smell of those:
Fish tost like *mirth*, (or chance) did make to fall
 I'th' Water, *Pond* beneath, redeem'd from thrall.
Prisners Captiv'd; so sprucely shew'd (e're *Dead*)
 With their *Pearl-Coats* and *Scales* enameled.
She then should th' *Angle* take, tho' (charmless *Brest*)
 Was loth to learn, since *Treachery* exprest;
 Fail'd there, deceiv'd: how could she choose? for why,
 Th' enamour'd *Fish* (most part) might Gazing lye
 On dainty *Lips*, the worm regard no more:
 That *Master-Angler* caught the *Day* before.
 From thence they pass'd to th' *Walk* beneath, flat *Green*;
 Where th' *Arbour* joyn'd to th' *Wall*, good *Space* between
 That and the *Bank*; which trod a while, inclos'd
 Within that *Bow'r* they sat them down, Repos'd.
 Close by that *Fount* from *Rocky Womb* descending,
 Which Subject gave for large *Discourse*, well tending
 To th' *Philosophick* way, that learned *Sphere*;
 Between ORSAMNES and TIMONDES there:
 Natures chief *Causes* and *Effects* design'd,
 Firm, Constant *Course* with various *Change* combin'd:
 Such th' *Earthly Globe's* night, day, four *Seasons* prove;
 Whilst th' *Heavenly Orbs* their certain *Wheels* do move
 Still round, grand *Machine*, *Frame*: *Star-Gems* on high
 (Yet *Worlds* of *Light*) adorn that vaulted *Skye*;
 Planets their *Rooms*; low'st th' *Airy Regions* spread,
 Strange *Volume*, *Book*, where wonders may be read;
 Each *Character*, green blade of *Grass* that's found
 Worthy regard; what then the whole *Compound*?
 That multitude term'd things of *Vegetation*;
Roots, *Herbs* and *Plants*, *Trees*, *Fruits* and *Flowers* formation;
Spice, *Grane*, *Perfume*: That different *Sort* where shines
 The *Pearl* and *Gem*; *Stones*, *Marbles*, various *Mines*, &c.
Wind, *Thunder*, *Lightning*, *Meteors*, *Hail* and *Snow*;
Ebbs, *Tides*, *Earth-quakes*, things caus'd above, below.
 Joyn'd things of *Sense*, from the *Insect* brood, so small
 (Wing'd, *Creepers* both, quick, liveliest found withal)
 Scarce seen, discern'd, to th' *Ostrich*, *Elephant*:
 Such like the *Sea* from least to th' *Whale* may vaunt.
 Fine *Artist* prove those *Waxen* Desks the *Bee*,
 Spider round *Web*, *Bird* Chambers in the *Tree*.

Discourse of
 the Hermit
 and Orsamnes

Last, *Humane* Rank, grounds *Moral, Rational*;
 What *Noble, Wise*, and *Good* in Men they call:
 What *Best* befits, and Graces ev'ry *Action*;
 Knowing *themselves*, conjoyn'd, that satisfaction.
 With curious *Arts* and *Tongues*, State-Wisdom too
Man furnish'd seem'd, much *knows* and much can do.
 Sad *Frailty* howere both *Body, Mind* display,
 That brighter *Coin* bad Mixture does *Allay*;
 Where *Fancy, Passion* much o'er-rule, and grown
Usurper like, Mount Princely Reason's Throne.
 Joyn'd *Crosses, Cares* o'th' *World*, sad *Accidents*
 Disturbing too (dreadful as strange *Events*)
 From *Men*, from furious *Beasts*; things nam'd before,
Fire, Water-floods, &c. *Nature's* Destructive store.

Thus 'twas resolv'd, *Man's* chief *Content* does rest
 Within the *Mind*, reserv'd in his own *Brest*:
 Tho *outward* things *Nature* support, maintain
 Like Building props (*Life-food*, what may sustain
 Essential found) next, *Chear'd* 'gainst *Worldly* ill,
 Advanc'd our *Joy*, yet th' apprehension still
 Doth Rule, O'er-sway: but Loathsom *Feasts* appear
 When faintish *Qualm*, distemper'd Palates there:
 Prime *Colours*, scarce bad *Faundice-Eyes* restore,
 Nor *Musicks* please where Storm-vext *Waves* do roar:
 The *Sun* seems lost when *Fogs* make dark the *Sky*,
 Such *Passion* found where Lordly grown, two high:
 Many that heap of *Worldly* Comforts claim,
 Still wretched *Poor* through troubled *Minds* became;
 Whilst others in great want (Life's *Winter-season*)
 Setled *Brains, Hearts*, themselves enjoy'd, found *Reason*.
 Upon these *Grounds* fixt their *Discourse*, altho
 For several times; did well concordant show.

Each th' other gave what full *Content* desir'd;
 TIMONDES oft ORSAMNES *Youth* admir'd
 So much to gain: ORSAMNES (truly scan'd)
 His ancieet *Age* so much could bear, command;
Knowledg grand *Weight* with Years distemper'd *Load*,
 Nor *Task* unpleasing to CLERMANTHE show'd
 (Wise, as ingenious *Brest*) still to discover
 More Solid *Parts* in her Selected *Lover*
 To *Goodness* choice conjoyn'd, brave Gallant *Spirit*;
 Worth *Prizing* thought that stock of Manly *Merit*.

Both Lovers
in the Bower.

TIMONDES fear'd Time might too far be spent
Upon this Grave, more Solemn Argument,
Philosophy for Lady's tender mind;
Conceived too, young *Lover's* (heart combin'd)
Would be sometimes left to themselves, *alone*
Whose *Love's* not yet day and half *old* were known;
That might withdraw for hours retreat (he pray'd)
Some things in th' Hermitage should be Survey'd.
Our Princely Pair that *Arbour* when beheld,
Wood, planted Ground (what farther parallell'd)
Walls lofty *Fence*, conjoyned *Fountain* there,
Past Acts o'th' Lady's Grove revived were,
ORSAMNES pleas'd, CLERMANTHE sweet entwin'd,
More freedom now with these last *Shades* combin'd;
Much heightned thoughts that way, Seal'd many *Kisses*,
Both well conformed then to th' *present* Bliss.
(*Chast* sober Hearts) what gentle time allow'd:
Reap'd while *Sun-beams*: ere long black, stormy Cloud
Might *Darken* all; which being by *Heaven* declar'd,
For *Change*, howere, their noble *Breasts* prepar'd
Then forth they walk'd to th' *Fount* on furthest side
By th' *Arbour* there, which from small *Rock* did glide,
(Mention'd before) nine *Muses* carved round;
Phæbus above; where good contentment found,
Whilst *Pratling* way clear silver *Stream* did flow,
(Soft murmur's *Noise*) to th' *Cisterns* fram'd below
ORSAMNES styl'd CLERMANTHE i'th' pleasant mood
Bright *Venus* there, as met in shady wood
By Young *Adonis* self (tho *Chast* that Hour)
I'th' *Loving* prime, e're felt *Boar's* dreadful pow'r:
His *Poniard* laid o'th' *Gross*, conjoyn'd intent,
That should *Adonis* *Boar-Spear* represent:
Delightful *Scene* was thus performed then,
Till *Both* well pleased, resum'd *themselves* agen,
Done hour and half, TIMONDES came, inquir'd
(Convenient time) where they to *Sup* desir'd:
Both close that first Low *Walk* i'th' level *Green*;
Planted with *Palms*; fair space (we said) between
That and the Bank, their *Parlor* called there;
Could ready *Food* good *Meal* did then appear;
Cloath spread, they couched down, for *Carpet* *Grass*;
Grove-Songstresses seem'd best *Musick-noise* surpass.

(His

(His *Man* 'gainst Noon, by th' Widow warn'd, design'd,
 Brought large supply; themselves withdrawn behind
 To th' *Garden-Bow'r*) their Supper being ended
 Joyn'd various talk, till *Sleep* prov'd recommended.
 Thus spent their *Hours* in choice, contentful way,
 (Sometimes alone, reserv'd) well pleas'd by Day,
 That past, upon the *Hermits* Bed repos'd
 Kind, sweet Good-nights, Good-morrows there inclos'd
 Lusty *TIMONDES* slept i'th' former *Chair*,
 Strong *Signs* whereof, heard Snort by th' *Noble Pair*,
ORSAMNES wak'd third *Morning* first; and now
 Some *Damping* thoughts through her years *Virgin Vow*
 Three Weeks behind, for clearing *Fancy's Sky*
 This *Song* did frame, his *Lute* supposed by.

SONG.

I.

Come thou friendly Hand and Voice,
 Let your Art,
 Well conjoyned, sooth my Heart
 (Grief by Charms allay'd) Rejoyce;
 Riddles shewing:
 Time howere
 Do's Bound appear
 For Payment, full content bestowing.

Orsamnes's Po-
em.

2.

Master of my Beauteous Flame,
 I Burning prove;
 Whilst oreflow dear Streams of Love
 Thirst-like want of Joy proclaim:
 Daunt with pleasure,
 I do own
 Chief Mine alone,
 Yet not dare to Grasp the Treasure.

3.

Ripe and Wealthiest Ground of Corn,
 Grapes Possess
 Of Transcendent Lusciousness,
 Starv'd withal, since Fruit forborn:

S 2

Hope

Hope still eases,
 Seems t' afford
 Sweet Crop, Gold Hoard,
 Whilst Delay'd sad Fancy pleases.

This He at Noon did to her Hand present,
 Who found in that Poetic way content.

The Prince
 Orontes.

Philaura and
 Merdona.

Third Day being come, ith cloze whereof, third Night
 (Whole second Book between) we did recite,
 That Uncle of his, the Lord THIRSANDER nam'd,
 Who well to th' Pastor-life with's Father fram'd,
 By th' Widow wrought, he would inform them there
 Touching close place, reserv'd till Cloud of Fear,
 Caus'd by his Fathers angry mind, dispell'd;
 Thoughts pacifi'd (which made him thus conceal'd
 Like Traveller) for Choice of One of those
 Two Nymphs Gentile, whose Fathers same Life chose,
 Still strongly bent: thought needful to repeat
 His mind being well conform'd by that Retreat,
 CLERMANTHE would (Husband enjoy'd, to own
 Her safe Defence) be to her Father known,
 VERDORUS, Duke; Year past from whom She fled,
 Since by his Concubine near murder'd.
 Through Poysonous Broth soon rais'd to Dutchess's glory:
 Things thus reviv'd, we shall enlarge our Story.

THIRSANDER came not then, by Ten at Night;
 Nor Trouble caus'd, since various Chances might
 Produce Delay; well harbour'd both howere:
 They thought to wait till fifth, sixth Evening there.
 If fail'd that time, their Widow should be sent
 To's House again, for knowing more th' Event.
 Sixth Evening come, TIMONDES walked strait
 To th' Widows Lodg, whom found Distemper'd late,
 Not fit to Go; then 'twas resolv'd, design'd
 ORSAMNES should, for ease of doubtful Mind;
 Five miles the Walk (as we declar'd before)
 'Twas three to th' Lady's Grove, to th' Grange two more.

Orsamnes goes
 to his Uncle.

Thus by Tens hour, th' Hermit's old Coat preferr'd
 Hat, for Disguise, false Hair, with younger Beard.
 In Travels kept by him, least (wandring Stranger)
 Through spiteful Chance pursu'd; more free from Danger;

Borrow'd

Borrow'd one *Sword* (second from *Foreign Land*
 TIMONDES brought) with *Quiver*, *Bow* at hand,
Poniard by's side, before we mentioned,
 He pray'd CLERMANTHE rest upon the *Bed*
 Till *Walk* perform'd; *Moon* shining from the *Sky*
 (Choice season, calm) with *paler* Majesty.
 Then, taking *Leave*, her hand he grasped there,
Sigh breath'd upon't, 'gainst *Mischief Charm*, as 'twere,
Preservative; which *She* again repay'd;
Kiss strait conjoyn'd: *Eyes* cast to *Heaven*, as said,
 O guard from *Thrall Mine* and the *Worlds best Treasure*:
 So, marched forth, scarce *Journey* thought of pleasure.

Th' *Hermit* attends to *Lock* the outmost *Door*,
 Returning strait; to th' *Cell* (we said before)
 There prov'd an *Iron* one, two *Bolts* beside,
Guard strong enough, scarce *Robbing Fears* descry'd:
 No more remain'd but wishing *her* good rest,
 So to his *Chair* withdraws like *Drowsie Guest*.

The *Duke* went on his *Nightly Pilgrimage*,
 Then seventh of *May* did his best powers engage
 For speedy work dispatch; renew'd (as twere)
 Acquaintance with those good *Informers* there,
 Choice *marks* he saw: the way not much unknown,
 Trod the same *Week* by him, first *Book* 'twas shown.
 Yet stragling *Err'd* sometimes, blam'd here his hast.
 There slowness tho; till two full *Hours* o'repast,
 (Well breath'd withal) did reach THIRSANDER'S *House*,
 Whom strait from *Bed* by gentle knock did rouse.

THIRSANDER thought, FLORENA both, 'twas *he*,
 One faithful *maid* door opened presently.
 Salute discharg'd, THIRSANDER inform'd him there,
 He had procur'd close *Place*, reserv'd (how ere)
 For their retreat, with *Country-Friend*; desir'd;
 Twenty miles off; *Himself* withdrawn, retir'd.
 Conjoyns th' unlucky *Ground* of that delay;
 Returning back with speed the second day,
 Riding five *miles*, he was assaulted then;
Horse, *Money* seiz'd by four stout *Highway-men*,
 Strip'd to his *Hose*: strait walking back again,
 Near that *Friends House* he got disastrous strain
 In his right *Foot*; for skilful *Surgeon* sent,
 Whilst fresh and warm, us'd *Salves* convenient

His Cousin
 nam'd first
 Book.

Suppling

Suppling the *Nerves*, till time did strength restore;
 New *Horse* and *Cloaths* supply'd o'th' friendly score:
 Came home that night, th' *Horse* strait by *Swain* return'd,
 (Such promise made) so, till next *Morn* adjourn'd
 His Walk to *Them*. *DERVAN* would furnish well
 For *Horses*, *Coach* when left their *Hermit-Cell*.
 Thus, forth they *March'd*, both Arm'd with *Swords* combin'd;
 Made nimble *Hast* the *Moon* while Friendly shin'd.

We now return to her that seem'd then

Clermanthe's
 Loving Fear.

Like *Mateless Dove*, *CLERMANTHE'S Self* agen:
 Who laid o'th' *Bed* in *Cloaths*, and long conceiv'd
ORSAMNES stay, of *him* sleep both bereav'd;
 With whom she was (*Night-wanderer* besides)
 Resolv'd to wake, *She* nimbly rous'd, then Glides
 To th' *Window* strait: Clear *Moon* beheld did there
 Like sober *Handmaid* shine, *Trees* calmest were;
 Shew'd *Solemn Brows*; tall *guard* resembled round;
 But nought for *Lovely Shape* adorns that ground
 Like to her *Lord*: when, gentler voice; *My Dear*,
 O why so long! She said, *Displeased* here,
ORSAMNES fail'd with *Moon*, tho well contented,
Torch-bearer thought o'th' *Sky*; more harm prevented,
 Less *Wandering* too; *She* sadly back retir'd;
 And falling on her *Couch*, straitways respir'd
 Complaining *Sigh*; Then *Pearled Tear* did move,
 Steal softly down; th' *Arms* lastly folded prove,
 Bemoan'd her *Heart*. She mus'd with thoughtful *Brow*,
 First, *Time* could grant for *Journeys* length, allow;
THIRSANDER (next) till drest; last, for *Return*;
 Then, counting th' *Hours* (as thought) began to mourn,
 Her several *Scores* cast nimbly up, as tho
 Too much the *Time* for th' *Labour*, *Task* did show.

Clermanthe's
 sad Complaint.

Done longer *pause*, short word conjoyn'd, *alafs*!
 She rous'd again, to th' *Window* strait did pass;
 There looking forth, *Not yet? tho fairest night*;
Ab me! She breath'd: when lamentablest sight
 That *Earth* could forge did wound her *Beauteous Eyes*;
 That *Man* appear'd, whom her own *Heart* did prize
 Transcendent way, *born* at full length between
 Two *Corps*-like, *Dead*, cross th' open part o'th' *Green*;
 To's *Shirt* uncloath'd; whilst *Moon* did faintly gaze
 Like sad *Spectator* there, unveiled *Face*.

Lamp

Lamp gave to all: his Shirt with *Spots* distain'd
 Like bleeding *Hearts*, whilst hung beneath disdain'd
 Large, dangling *Curls*: upon his Youthful *Breast*,
 ORSAMNES-like, *Green Silken Robe* did rest,
 Long, broad *Plate-Buttons* joyn'd; *Hat*, naked *Sword*
 Like th' *Hermits*, *Lent*; too plain she saw, abhor'd:
 Broad *Garter* round his *Arm* held forth to View,
 Bright *Scarlet Dye*, which well CLERMANTHE knew;
Such given by *Her*, and worn still *Wreathed* there:
 Sad, dreadful *Marks*! whose *Corps* thrown down, as 'twere,
 For branched *Grave*, i'th' small, low *Walk* bestow'd
 (That with *Palm-Trees*) the *Men* departed show'd;
 This Object view'd, O *Horror strange* (she cries)
Sight, sight enough to blast *Heav'n's purer Eyes*,
 And damp their sparkling *Flames*! O *Tenfold Death*!
Ah, Wo, Wo, Wo! Why do I fondly *Breathe*?
The World my self undone, *Farewell*, *farewell*,
Choice, *Noblest Worth*, same *Form*, what things excell;
Joys flye for ever, lost my *Dearest All*,
 And I'm no more. *Tears* *Gem-like stream* did fall;
 Wrung *Whitest Hands*, as would the *Fates* o'erpow'r,
 Charm back this harsh *Event*: obscur'd that *Hour*
 Bright *Beauty's World*. TIMONDES, that could take:
 Deep, *Sober Rest*, much less prone to awake
 Kept longer up, joyn'd *Midnight's* season then;
 Doors thought secure, was loth to *Rouse* agen:
 First noise not heard, near th' *End* like *Dream* conceiv'd
 CLERMANTHE strait, almost of *Voice* bereav'd,
 These Words conjoyn'd. *I come* (she said) *I come*,
 To share withal sad, strange *disastrous Doom*,
 My dearest *Lord*; to take last *Frozen Kiss*.
 Then dye upon thee there, my living *Bliss*.
 But lately thought, now opened prov'd his *Eyes*,
 To th' *Window* reel'd; he star'd on th' *Earth* and *Skies*:
 Amazed *Man*, nought View'd unknown before:
 CLERMANTHE hurl'd meanwhile to th' *Iron Door*.
 Where found the *Key*; what nimblest strength could do,
 That way imploy'd, unlock'd, unbolted too.

Forth strait she ran; My dear ORSAMNES; cries:
 Four *Villains* when did grasp her there, *Surprize*,
 With sturdy *Arms* bruis'd *Fairest Innocence*
 CLERMANTHE tho scarce *Frighted* seem'd from thence;

Since:

That Coat
 nam'd in the
 first Book.

Since those conceiv'd the Butchers of her Lord,
 Whose *Hands* might Death to her own *self* afford,
 Cure bleeding Heart; strange *Griefs* extream that Hour
 Nature's Grand *Fears* did stifle much, orepow'r.
 Life's Joy discharg'd: yet struck to th' *Soul*, confounded,
 They stop'd her Loving *Course*, these words she sounded
 (Sad voice) from mournful Brest. Come, welcome You,
 My Lord's joy'n'd Murtherers, since I shall sue
 For that Death's stroke, to which constrain'd of late,
 Enforc'd himself; tho, worse than Savage Hate,
 Kill me not here: Spare th' ancient Man i'th' Cell,
 Next, let me breath o'th' Corps my last farewell,
 Then wound my Heart; I shall confess y'are Men;
 Beasts, Furies else, broke from th' Infernal Den,

Nam'd in the
 first Book
 worth 3000*l*.

Three of that Rout leap'd in at first for Prize,
 TIMONDES grasp, whose *Sword* before their Eyes
 Took then in hand; fast bound he prov'd how're
 Her Jewel-box, much Gold they seized there

The Fourth in sport CLERMANTHE rudely led
 To th' Sable Curtain'd Walk, whose Fatal Bed
 Black Couch appear'd of all disastrous Ill;
 That Stygian Wood where Ghosts inhabit still.

The Corps when view'd, She takes her nimble flight
 (Tho sent sad voice before) and like some bright,
 Shot *Meteors* Flame, falling upon his Brest,
 These Words conjoyned there: O thou, the Best
 Of Men but late (true Lovers honour, Glory)
 As now of Ghosts; tho for thy Fortune's Story
 To th' worst of Fates ordain'd; I'm come, I'm come,
 My dearest Lord (clasping her Joy's spread Tomb
 His Body, Neck) thy Wretch'd CLERMANTHE 'tis
 O Cursed Name! that kneels to take last Kifs;
 Last Dire Farewell; then break my Loving Heart,
 Ah cold, cold Kifs of Death (small, sudden start
 Conjoyn'd, She said; Quick, hast, that Villain crying)
 Death's Frost Alas! then, blood-steep'd Wounds espying,
 Ah Crimson Founts (said she) that you had flow'd
 From mine own Heart: Life's open Sluce and Road,
 Sad Forts (as 'twere) whence bravest Soul convey'd:
 Had we not Both but One? Why Tardy stay'd
 My half behind? Stiff Marble felt, no Voice
 Breath'd Whisper heard; Death's my resolved Choice;

Life

Life torment found : You that did prove of late
 Cruel, Severe, now Kind become ; stern Fate
 Divorc'd us here on Earth, grown Friendly now
 Joyn us again in th' other World ; I bow
 To th' Stroke withal, with him would partner prove :
 O Kill me or'e my breathless Lord and Love.

Here stooping down, upon the Face she gaz'd,
 When like false *Dream* beheld, most strangely Amaz'd,
 She started up, strong thoughts, Conceit implying
 'Twas not ORSAMNES Corps : O you all-eying
 All-knowing Powers, am I awake (She cries)
 Or are you Pleas'd thus to Delude mine eyes
 With painted Form and Cloud ? then is not This
 My dear ORSAMNES ? ha ! such Cordial blifs !
 Transcendent change ! whence that green Robe (before)
 Long, Silver Plates ? his Arm broad Ribband wore
 ('Twas Scarlet) round ; whence came that Hat and Sword,
 By th' Hermit lent ? what Signs could more afford,
 Th' hour, place, conjoyn'd ? — my Heart 'tis like, not He ;
 'Tis not ORSAMNES Face, tho th' rest agree.
 Ah ! lives my Lord ? some gentle, wand'ring Wind
 That Fear discharge, miraculously kind :
 Fain would I so avoid the stroak of Fate
 Which threatens me like Brat unfortunate
 Cast out to direful Chance ; for thee could Live :
 Thus more concern'd, since through th' Heart-wounds they give
 Thy Self withall may Bleed, contentment fled,
 Nor long survive, known poor CLERMANTHE Dead.

She spies 'twas
 not Orsamnes
 Corps.

Here came those Three : that Youth was call'd VANLOR,
 Of rank Gentile, and nam'd by us before
 In the first Book ; who Frantick way did Rove,
 Sad wanderer, talk'd near that Walled Grove
 With Eccho long (oreheard by th' Princely Payr)
 That his dead Love conceiv'd, DIONE fayr ;
 Next Morning meant for th' Marriage-celebration :
 He thus would Range about lamenting fashion,
 Seek for her Ghost in fields and Darksome Shade,
 Ere 'twas unto th' Elyzian banks convey'd.
 Would Furious prove by's Mother kept, confin'd,
 Else quiet with that overclouded Mind,
 Came Home for Supper, Bed ; this stragling Night
 Kil'd in that Place : from longer Torment might

The Corps of
 frantick Van-
 lor.

The GRECIAN STORY, Book III.

Free'd thence appear, Heart's *Wound* as cur'd his *Heart* ;
 Lanc'd Sorrow's *Ulcer* thus by wholesome smart,
 Life loathsome grown ; which sad CLERMANTHE found,
 Her *Lord* thought slain : thus take the *Cause* and ground.

These wandring *Rogues* did prove the youthful *Scum* :
 Of false DORSENGAR'S *Train*, undon by whom
 The *Hermit's* Father was first *Book* did shew ;
 Great *Courtier* bred his younger *Brother* tho ;
 Which made him *Bastard* thought by subornation,
 Seiz'd all the *Land* : at length (*Revengeful* fashion)
 Stab'd by his *Slave*, Blackmoor one evening-hour,
 On drowsy *Couch* in's *Garden*, Summer-bow'r.

The *Men* discharg'd by 's ranting *Son*, whose name
 TER GORAS call'd, (vile *Coyn*, for stamp the same)
 Bold *Cheats* they turn'd, stout Highway-*Thieves* at last,
 Grim *Landlords* of the *Road* ; for six *Years* past
 Good thriving *Trade* : tho call'd *Gentiler* way,
 On *Horse*-back then, till fall'n to bad decay
 Through drink and *Whores*, their *Horses* sold or Dead,
 Deeply ingag'd, more sculking *Life* they led
 And rob'd on *Foot* ; *Four* others joyu'd anon.
 Thus, *Sergeants* fear'd with *Hues* and *Cryes* well known
 From MANTINEA'S *Coast* they took their *Flight* ;
 This *Wood* did reach *Thirty Miles* off that *Night*.

Chief City
there.

Vanlor kild.

Half hour agoe made hungry *Baiting* pause ;
 Then were for next *Sea port* resolv'd, because
 Lik'd *Pirates* robbing way, th' unfriendly *Land*
 Less favouring ; some *Stock* withall in hand
 For lanching forth. *These* scouting by th' *Wood* side,
 To see how clear the *Plain*, they strait descry'd
 Hapless VANLOR (still thirst for *Booty* there)
 In gallant *Garb* ; large glist'ring *Plates* appear,
 Brest, sides, behind ; no weapon, *Arms* display'd ;
 Ent'ring that *Path*, dispos'd for branched *Shade*
 Dark like his *Clouded* Thoughts (turn'd *Silent* then
 More *mute* sometimes, orewhelming *Dream* agen)
 Near-hand withal ; good *Golden* Cash perchance :
 Whose *Lodg* not far might well their *Prize* advance.
 In's *Pocket* born the *Key* : they gently move,
 Dog'd him along till drawn most near did prove.

Ent'ring that outmost *Door* (why open found
 Anon declar'd) they did the *Youth* surround,

Thrust

Thrust forth by *Stabs* his Noisless, musing *Soul*
 In bleeding *Stream*; with *Corps* then softly stole
 (Born longest way) to th' small low *Walk* express,
 By th' *Lady* there beheld, whilst on his *Breast*
 Hat, Coat and Sword (convenient place) where laid,
 Till cross the *Green* to th' planted *Palms* convey'd.

Cause of Cler-
 manthe's mis-
 take.

That *Hat* she thought the same worn by her *Lord*,
 From th' *Hermit* took, and his the naked *Sword*;
 Tho each to *Thief* belong'd, the *Corps* then bearing.
 That *Scarlet Ribband* round his *Arm* appearing,
 Came from his *Love*, *DIONE* dead of late,
 Green *Silken Robe*, long *Buttons*, broad of *Plate*
 (Her *Lord's* such too) for's *Marriage* was intended,
 Prime *Fancy's Garb* thus fondly apprehended;
Conceit sometimes, that worn, 'twas *Marriage-Day*,
 His *Love* at night enjoy'd, such *Dreaming* way.
 By all these *Marks*, his *Body's* equal size,
Face, handsome form, curl'd *Locks* (that last *Disguise*,
False Hair and *Beard* forgot, tho might howere
 Be pull'd, fall off in blust'ring *Scuffle* there)
Time, *Place* at once, *CLERMANTHE* strait concluded
 'Twas lov'd *ORSAMNES Corps*, with ease deluded:
 Through double *Night* near-hand conceal'd sad *Passion*,
 Dark *Shades* withal. The *Rogues* thus hasty fashion
Corps hurling down, small *Coyne* about him tho,
 But *Key* to's *Chamber-door*, that plain did shew
 True *Key* to th' *Cell* beneath, which might howere
 Yield gallant *Prize*; *Himself* mistaken there
 For th' *Owner* on't; Retiring strait they *All*
 Stole by that *Pond* (unseen) to th' blinder *Wall*,
 (Else *Window* fear'd) when, open found the *Door*,
 They seiz'd *CLERMANTHE*, as you heard before.

For *Door* to th' *Green*, *TIMONDES* since did wait
 To let *ORSAMNES* forth, till something late,
 Dull, drowsy grown more fast; *CLERMANTHE's* rest
 Regarded too; the *Lock* (less strongly prest)
 Did shoot too short; or *Stop*, bad hindrance there:
 Those *Bolts* above beneath forgotten were,
 The *Wall* it self so smooth and *High* that none,
 Except by *Ladder* rais'd, could mount thereon.

Ransack'd the *Cell*, where *Box* of *Gems* they found
 (*CLERMANTHE's* nam'd) thought worth three thousand pound;
 Gold-

Gold-heap (the Duke kept his, whilst Faithful Man
TIMONDES store reserv'd at great Dervan)

Two of their Clump drag'd that Dead Corps in haste
To deep Pit, Well, by which they lately pass'd
I' th' Wood, near going back (might eas'ly do)
Less danger afterwards: The other Two

clermanthe led
away by
Thieves.

CLERMANTHE hal'd along, keen Danger shown,
Sheath'd if Refus'd (what Cause shall be made known)
In her white Christal Brest, tormenting Fear
Tho seem'd like Death, yet She chose rather there
To be so Drawn by them in slower fashion;
Some Time for Help that way and preservation;
Cast dismal Glance o' th' late contentful Cell,
Whilst breath'd in Sighs to all her Joys Farewel.

Thus led between that ugly Guard, did shew
Fair Innocence it self captived so:

As Sons of Hell conjoyn'd to Massacre
Prime Excellence, what counted Perfect, Rare.
Dismal Death's walk it seem'd, great Justice when
Intranc'd appear'd, and Rapine from his Den
Govern'd the World: Mouth stop'd with her own Glove
For Noise, Complaint, less Danger thence did prove.
She gaz'd on Trees, on shining Moon, whilst Those
The Monsters Shroud; might th' other Lamp suppose
Helping their Work; all's calm and Lull'd as'twere;
Bad Nature seem'd Confederated there.

Leaving the Green, then Path, th' adjoining Wood
They enter'd Both; when One of them (vile brood)
Sounded small Whistle strait, to which Another
Answer'd far off; Four more (Each being sworn Brother)
Their Stuff did guard, Captain stay'd there beside;
That follow'd they, through Branched Ground best guide.

After Rape, to
be Sacrific'd.

'Twas their Design CLERMANTHE should be led
Unto their Chief, for's pleasure Ravished;
To PLUTO next, term'd God of gainful Prize
And Hell conjoyn'd, prove Off'ring, Sacrifice:
One's Motion lik'd by All, their Hands so late
Imploy'd in Blood; mean Beast, tho serv'd for that,
With Brimstone-fume, by Thieves perform'd before,
First week of May, on that Devotion-score
As by Themselves; through sculking fears and Flight
So long deferr'd, then May the Seventh Night:

Beast

Beast wanting tho, *Man, Woman* seem'd t' excel;
 PLUTO thought King of *Ghosts*, whose Empire well
 They had enlarg'd: Zeal stronger now, since He
 Not only brought them off, from *Danger* free,
 But that choice Prize (which grand Advancement shew'd)
 Rare Box of *Gems*, joyn'd heap of *Gold* bestow'd.
 Her dainty'st *Body*, *Head* should strait be thrown
 In that deep *Well*, lay'd by VANLOR unknown.

Their Captain's pleas'd, long'd for that *Rape*, agree'd
 For th' *Sacrifice*, whom so they styl'd indeed:

BRISOLDAN 'twas, her *Suitor* found o're bold,
 GONDACE's Son (whose *Plots* we did unfold
 First Book, at large) her Father's *Concubine*:
 Held on *Four* years to the *Pois'nous* Broth's Design,
 CLERMANTHE's flight, his *Feign'd* then earnest *Love*,
 Ambitious thoughts till fondest *Dream* did prove:
 Near *Death* withal Two younger *Lords* ensnar'd
 Least through their *Rival* suits himself debar'd,
 Tho *She* withdrawn, *Disdainful* Part exprest,
 That *Love* turn'd monstrous *Hate*, enraged Brest.
 CLERMANTHE view'd, BRISOLDAN swell'd with *Pride*,
 Strong *Lust*, *Revenge*, that gallant *Theft* descry'd:
 Fate *Servant* shew'd to th' *Wish*, like rare *Convoy*,
 Could (*Scorn'd* before) CLERMANTHE now enjoy
 (*Willing*, or not) so Greedily desir'd;
 Scarce *Waking* thought, *Chance* singular, Admir'd:
 Coy *Mistress* there to's *Wench* transform'd, a *Slave*,
 Then follow'd *Death*; smoooth passage ore her *Grave*
 To th' *Style*, estate of *Duke*; yet kept he on
 False-*Hayr* and *Beard*, nor would by *Words* be known
 Till *Ravishment*. Her *Spouse* there slain (they told)
 Deep *Well* receiv'd; Bonds did their *Father* infold.

BRISOLDAN's Cause, how joyned with those *Men*
 We thus impart: That proud GONDACE when
 The *Duke* to *Wifely Honour* pleas'd t' advance,
 He swell'd with *Haughty'st Mood* strange *Arrogance*;
 Gam'd, Drunk and Whor'd; for costly *Garb* by none,
 (*Rich*, gallant *Choice*) nor courtly way outgon;
 Best *Lords* Comrade; *Years* Twenty one did bear.
 Chief *Town* did haunt; at *Dice* ingaged there
 On *Tavern-board* with *Son* of *Prime Grandee*,
 Lov'd by the *King* (*Coyn* plenteous store and free)

Thieves Cap-
 tain Brisoldan,

Brisoldan's for-
 tune.

Good

The GRECIAN STORY, Book III.

Good while He could not *Fortune* charge, condemn ;
 Till great Stakes lost, bad words, then Rage extream,
 This surly Youth stab'd that young *Lord* to th' Heart.
 Then grasping his own *Bag*, large Golden part,
 Bright *Sword* unsheath'd, broke down with 's *Man*, no more
 (Th' House favouring) to th' *Court*, where backward-Door ;
 Took each their *Horse* & kept ready-saddled there)
 So gallop'd through ; till such bad *Chance* (whateer)
 Lam'd both their *Beasts*. At length to *Ford* they came,
 But monstrous *Show'rs* had swell'd last night the same.
 Known *Bridg* far off : Both paus'd did *Gazing* stand,
 When Armed *Troop* beheld on their right hand
 Marching that *Way*, upon their left *Another* :
 Large *Wood* beneath appear'd, which us'd to smother
 Those mention'd *Thieves*. If back to th' *Field* they pass'd,
 Or sculking *Wood*, those *Troops* might seize at last.

His *Man* (constrain'd) prime Cellers *Vault* disclos'd
 In Uncle's Lodg, whose entrance so compos'd.
 With that *Nice*, curious *Art* 'twas admirable;
 Midst of that *Wood* ; Who, when more wealthy, able,
 Kept Inn i' th' Royal *Town*, had harbour'd long
 Those *Thieves*, their *Horses* too, as *Sharer* strong
 In their *Exploits*, till broke, to th' Lodg retir'd :
 Those turn'd *Foot-rogues* withal, when *Case* requir'd,
 Done Robbery fled to that *Celler-vault*,
 Th' *Host* partner still : there they might *Lurk* uncaught
 That *Night*, next day, till slow *Pursuit* appear'd ;
 Then slinking *March* abroad, small *Danger* fear'd
 To *Corinth-Realm*, with Kinsman there remain,
 Till Pardon's grant *Duke*, *Dutchess* could obtain.

Their *Horses* least, as tho the *Men* not far,
 Suspicion caus'd, unsaddled lest they are
 In *Pasture-ground*. Thus through that Branched *Maze*
 His *Man* did guide, *BRISOLDAN*'s lodg'd, repay'd
 Large Golden *Rent* ; or Rogue-*Comrades* howere
 Grand heap for *Stock* bestow'd, styl'd *Captain* there.
 Those fearing too bad *Scouts*, that second *Night*
 By gen'ral *Voyce* resolv'd with *Him* for *Flight* :
 Knew well these *Parts*, would prove like *Guard*, defend ;
 March'd Thirty *Miles*, stout, Praicant grown i' th' end.

Nor touch'd himself past *Crime*, or this to come
 Since with few *Words* might have Revers'd the *Doom* ;

'Twould

'Twould Acted be by others *Plot*, design,
 Next, by their *Hands*; None *Him* could Undermine;
 Nor charge as knowing *Her*, whose *Man* by th' way
 Imposthume seiz'd: 'Twould prime *Revenge* display.
 First *Rape* then *Death*; when *Beard* pull'd off, descry'd
 'Twas done by *Him*, Tormenting *Rack* beside;
 These words conjoyn'd [*BRISOLDAN's here*] alone,
 Well stop'd her *Mouth* for making her self known.
 Thus, should *She* be disrobed strait to th' *Wast*,
 Pure *Flesh* beheld, white *Hands* by *Cord* imbrac'd
 Led forth by *Two* (*Triumphant Form*, *Slave-prize*)
 For easie Ravishment, then *Sacrifice*.

ORSAMNES, thou not know'st this *Dreadful Cross*,
 Th' endamag'd *World's*, but most thy *Fatal Loss*:
 Does no kind *Gale* Sigh, *Whisper*'st in thine *Ear*?
 Loud *Thunder* roar the chance, nor *Earth-quake* there
 Tremble it forth? such *Strange-tongu'd* *Prodigies*
 Would *Suit* such *Monst'rous Act*: do not the *Skies*
 Inform by scroul of *Stars*? some *Raven* crying,
Fatality! choice worth, chief *Beauty's Dying*.

ORSAMNES with *THERSANDER* enter'd well
 That *Hermit* path, near th' outmost *Door* to th' *Cell*,
 Shewn nimble *Speed*; when on the *Shaded Side*
 ORSAMNES large, white *Hankerchief* descry'd
 Dropt on the *Ground* (*had Storm* his *Thoughts*) believ'd
 CLERMANTHE's 'twas; leap'd strait to th' *Door*, *Soul-griev'd*,
 That *Open* found, *Orwhelm'd*; within the *Green*,
 CLERMANTHE, call'd: heard th' *Hermit's* *Voyce* (*unseen*)
She's gone, *Surpriz'd*: ran strait to th' *Door* again,
 View'd Glimm'ring *Light*, good distance off, remain;
 (*Moon* shining forth) That for those *Rogues* concluded:
 With soft but nimble *Pace* (nor least *Deluded*)
 They reach'd that *Ground*, where small *Turf*. *Altar* rear'd:
 (*Men* trampling through small open *Glade*) appear'd;
 Bright *Sword*, few *Flow'rs* thereon: o'th' nearest side.
 Dim *Taper* burn'd: on farther *Bank* descry'd
 Some hurling down a *Woman* there, fair *Load*,
 Since, *Petticoat* discern'd, CLERMANTHE shew'd.

Strange, horrid *Scene*; whilst clearest *Moon* display'd
 Her fainter *Beams*. Both rush'd into the *Glade*;
 Swords drawn, turn'd *Tigre-like*; some *Targets* found,
 Thrown there by chance, strait snatching from the ground.

Orsamnes with
 Thersander
 come to the
 Wood.

The

The GRECIAN STORY, Book III.

The first of them ORSAMNES *Sword* did make
 Soon breathless Corps, then *Second* Life forsake
 (Half-arm'd, confus'd) with *Spirit* prime, undaunted,
 Love joyn'd, *Revenge*; Third *Soul* enlargement granted,
 Passport for *Hell*: that valiant *Rage* did shew,
 As freely would such *Mortal* *Dooms* bestow.
 Tho Dy'd Himself. Some, whilst did staring range
 For *Targets* there, less us'd their *Swords*, so strange
 Sudden Assault. THIRSANDER (whose *Courage* bold
 Might almost *Match* with's *Nephew* be enroul'd,
 Their *Cause* the same) *Fourth* Villain soon did leave
 Carcase on ground; then *Fifth* of Life bereave
 With *Active* hand; *Sixth* prostrate lay'd for *Dead*;
 Lastly, with *Seventh* ingag'd, *Eighth* Person fled.

Orsamnes fight-
 ing with Brisol-
 dan.

BRISOLDAN now (strange, startling Accident)
 Had found his *Shield*; ORSAMNES by th' Event
 Her *Husband* thought; with *Coat* tho meaner-priz'd
 (Fine Cloaths beneath) *Hat* and false *Beard* disguis'd;
 Since *Flight* disdain'd, with naked *sword* advanc'd:
 ORSAMNES whom (view'd costly *Garb* when glanc'd)
 Their *Chief* conceiv'd, good *Cause* brave *Courage* suited;
 Sharp language, thus, *Villain*, thou *Dy'st*, saluted.

Villain thy self (BRISOLDAN said) *art thou*
 That *Woman's* Spouse; fierce voice joyn frowning Brow.
 ORSAMNES joyn'd, I am. BRISOLDAN Grait,
 Then know, above all *Womankind* I hate
 That *Harlot* first, who *Prostrate* there lyes *Dead*;
 And next her *Thee*: ORSAMNES answered:
 In now conclude, BRISOLDAN th' art, most base,
 Scorn'd, Loathe'd Name; my *Sword* upon thy *Face*
 Shall print that *Style* and *Heart*. With sternest *Pride*
 BRISOLDAN, Th' *Hand* I'll first chop off, reply'd;
 Thy *Throat* shall sheath this ravenous *Sword* therein.
 ORSAMNES joyn'd, Thou talk'st *Mad-like*, unseen
Death's Fate so near; lest should the *Strife* enlarge,
 If so thou *Dare*, let's Both our *Shields* discharge,
 Lay'd on the *Earth*. Agree'd; BRISOLDAN cries:
 Thrown down they were. Both prov'd of equal *Size*,
 Same *Proper* height, breadth, strength; well match'd for *Age*,
 Years *Twenty* one; did fairly so ingage.

First sharp Assault, ORSAMNES made large *Wound*
 In th' *Other's* Thigh, more *Active* Body sound;

Blood

Blood stream'd withal, his gallant Garb oreflowing
 (New Crimson-died) thence much enraged showing.
 Monster dost Bleed? the stout ORSAMNES said,
 Next, Death may seize. I scorn thy paultry Blade,
 (BRISOLDAN joyn'd) and Thee. ORSAMNES then
 Prov'd second Pass, encount'ring Each agen,
 Broke th' Other's force, soon caus'd his Dreadful smart
 Slash'd off whole Cheek, right Hand, next cleav'd his Heart:
 Falling on whom like pond'rous Fate (howere
 Small Scratch receiv'd) confirm'd great Conquest there.
 THIRSANDER held Seventh sturdy Thief that while,
 (Hard Grapling task) till joyn'd to th' Slaughter'd Pile;
 His Soul unkennel'd too; Skin rac'd (no more)
 Came bravely off: Eighth fled, we said before:
 Tho tumbled down that mention'd Well, by chance,
 As did that Way with hasty Foot advance.

Then running to th' World's Glory late, so prime,
 CLERMANTHE's Self (sad Conquerours that time)
 Half-nak'd she lay, not seen till then, reveal'd
 Farther than Neck; by th' Altar's Turf conceal'd:
 (ORSAMNES thoughts orewhelm'd) found Senseless lying
 Head tho left on, She seemed more than Dying:
 Where sadly exclaym'd O strange, disastrous sight!
 As ever was brought forth by dreadful Night;
 Black mischiefs Womb! CLERMANTHE, call'd, did say,
 It was ORSAMNES voyce. Each needful way
 THIRSANDER strait (that Time afforded) us'd,
 Her Temples bath'd, strong, powr'ful Spirits infus'd
 (Brought little Glass) since not least Wound appear'd,
 Nor Bruise beheld; some strangling Death was fear'd;
 Rub'd, bow'd her Body oft. Ah Horror! crying
 ORSAMNES mournful voyce; You never dying
 Powers above discharge my Life, since take
 Chief Joy from me, so cease tormenting Rack
 Prime worth's destroy'd. THIRSANDER bath'd her Brest,
 'Twas Cordial juice as good for th' Head exprest,
 (Seldom forgot) her Body th' Other bow'd:
 Through friendly Chance cold Water was allow'd,
 Left by those Thieves, o' th' Face drops sprinkled were:
 ORSAMNES calling still, CLERMANTHE, there.

When strait appear'd soft Motion in each Part,
 Deep Trance desolv'd, like curious Watch by art

Clermanthe
 found o' th'
 ground.

Clermanthe
 free'd from
 Whose Trance.

Whose nicest *Wheels* do move in order round ;
 Such was that dainty'st *Frame*, reviv'd compound.
 Her wand'ring *Soul*, as newly wakened then,
 Travers'd with Joy it's Beauteous *House* agen ;
 Choice *Rooms* survey'd ; fine *Progress* 'twas and rare :
 Delightful *Scene*, to see that *World* of fare,
 Prime-Lovely, sweet like *Model* new-created,
 By Heaven *Inspir'd* : each wonder *Grace* restated
 In *Cheeks* and *Lips* : those gallant, Sun-bright *Eyes*
 Break through their *Morning* lids while th' Eastern *Skies*
Sol broke to view't as 'twere : ORSAMNES tho
 Was pleas'd to think, those *Rays* from Her did flow,
 His Light of *Joys* at least : spring-like fresh, warm
 CLERMANTHE shew'd, much industry, that *Charm*
 ORSAMNES *Voyce* new-blest the *World* ; howere,
 THIRSANDER's *Art* prov'd instrumental there.

When, grasping *Her* with joyful violence,
 He second *Trance* t' endanger seem'd from thence ;
 Such *Kisses* joyn'd as *stifle* would in *Love*,
 Change so supreme, might well transported prove :
 Both mutely fate. Parley'd with *Hearts* combin'd,
Souls whisp'ring forth sad *Tales* as 'twere (intwin'd)
 Of former *Grief* : whilst *Rape* declar'd prevented
Rogue's gasping *Tongue*, ORSAMNES thoughts contented :
 Who thus did silence break, *You* lofty *Skies*,
Immortal Pow'rs of *Day-light* do these eyes
 Behold sent back belov'd CLERMANTHE (as 'twere)
 From *Shades of Death*, or Heaven's triumphant *spear* ?
Soul on the way, *Body* deflow'r'd by none ?
Transcendent Gift ! this *Flesh* that Honour shewn
 To Bleed for *Her*, worthy of *Fame's* record.
 When she again ; Has then kind Heaven restor'd
 To these glad *Arms* my worthy'st *Lord*, and *Gem* ?
 So long bewail'd in that disast'rous *Dream*,
 As *Carkase*, Dead ? Another's *Corps* altho,
 My *Champion* joyn'd withall, much heightned so !
 No more lost precious *Blood*, my *Joys* revive ;
 Now do I *Breath* ORSAMNES found alive.
 Thy *Conquest Palm* deserves, that *Trance* was kind,
 Since made me prove t' thy great *Danger Blind*.
 She strait declar'd that dead *Corps* view'd before,
 ORSAMNES-like ; how running through th' *Cell-door*

They

They seiz'd on Her, next to their *Captain* brought :
 Then bound her Arms for *Rape*, strange Torment thought ;
 His *Beard* pull'd off, these words conjoyn'd beside
 [*BRISOLDAN*'s here] plainly *Himself* descry'd :
 With dreadful *Wonder* struck, *Mouth* stop'd that hour,
 So near his loathsom *Grass*, then Murth'ring pow'r
 (*Hopes* to be th' *Heyr*, like *Poyson*'s second part,
Death meant by whisp'ring saw) orewhelmed *Heart*,
 She fell *Intranc'd* when laying down for th' *Action* ;
 View'd by the *Duke* : *Thief* gave more satisfaction.
 Much joy'd *ORSAMNES* still, that rare escape
 From deadly Hands, what next to *Death* a *Rape*.
 Frantick *VANLOR* that *Corps* did strait appear,
 Whom ranging so for *Prize* they Murther'd there.

Now troubled thoughts for's noble *Host* i' th' *Cell*,
 Whose *Voyce*, left there *alive*, inform'd him well,
 Tho *Bound* hand, foot, it seem'd *CLERMANTHE* told,
 It clear'd her when *Thief* did first unfold,
 He lay lock'd up in *Bonds*, upon the *Ground*
 Thrown there the *Key* ; with gladsom *Fortune* found,
 Like *Jewel* caught ; hard task to break the *Door* ;
 'Twould need long time, what ere *Disturbance* more.
 Their *Booty* seiz'd upon the *Earth* was lay'd ;
 Her *Box* of *Gems* much *Gold* therein display'd,
 As yet unhar'd ; their *Thievish* *Coyne*, more high
BRISOLDAN's *Stock* was left to th' *Passer* by.

THIRSANDER here should strait their *Agent* go
 To th' *Town* Mile off, *Dervan*, preparing so
 Fit *Hackney-Coach* for th' *Journey* was intended ;
 But chang'd the case, bad *Chances* apprehended ;
 Whole hours that *Work* requir'd, *Straglers* might well
 View those *Dead* *Thieves*, then range to th' *Hermit's* *Cell*,
ORSAMNES Armed found, *THIRSANDER* there
 (Perhaps return'd) Both known ; or led howere
 To th' *Magistrate*, known so ; if not confin'd
 Much *Trouble* caus'd, spoyl'd their *Retreat* design'd.
 Walking themselves was thus resolv'd upon ;
Cottage there prov'd by which *Himself* had gon,
 Short of the *Town*, good *Ancient* payr descry'd,
 Where they might *sulk*, till could that *Coach* provide :
 Say, they were *Rob'd*, unhors'd, some *Gold* altho
 Reserv'd, conceal'd, their *Host* pay'd freely so.

Their trouble
 for the *Hermit*.

All walk to
th' Hermitage

Back strait they *Walked*, TIMONDES *Bond's* discharg'd,
Whose *Joy* flow'd high CLERMANTHE well enlarg'd;
Griev'd tho for's droufie *Hast*, since th' outmost *Dore*
Mistook, not *Lock'd*: CLERMANTHE did deplore
Th' unhappy *Chance*, her opening th' other there
Large heap of *Thanks* to him returned were:
Tho pay'd for *Food* themselves, that *Coat* mean-priz'd
Borrow'd and *Sword*, false *Beard*, the *Duke* disguis'd.
THIRSANDER had BRISOLDAN's Beard and Hair,
Seiz'd on the *Ground*. Lastly, the noble pair
Promis'd *Returns*, when *Fortune* gave them Pow'r
For *kindness* shewn within that Rocky *Bow'r*.

CLERMANTHE upheld by them on either side,
They trod the *Path* till th' open *Field* descry'd.

That *Prince* of day now th' upper *World* had rais'd
From nights command, Tall, lofty *Mountains* blaz'd
With *Gaudy* Brows; *Woods* Golden *Dress* did wear;
And *Men* awak'd from Slumbring *Trance* appear;
Work, Pastime sought: whilst plumed, *Silvan* *Quires*
Chanted their *Songs* unto his *Mourning*-fires:
Who *Proud* did seem to dart his *Beamings* round,
View'd half the *Globe* like second *Lordships* ground.

Hear empty *Coach*, four horses through the *Plain*
Did pass by them, should fetch gentiler *Train*,
Lodg'd in *Dervan*, to Marriage-Feast that *Day*,
Their *Walk* resolv'd just then upon their way;
CLERMANTHE faint through longer *Watch* that night,
Joyn'd dismal sorrows *Task*, last dreadful *Fright*,
They *Fi'd* the *Man* for ease, convenience,
Much closeness too, more quick *Convoy* from thence.

All shrouded
in a Cottage.

Reach'd that but short o'th' *Town*, they all alighted
Back-passage where (less mark'd) to th' *House* invited:
That ancient *Payr* (found *Drest*) THIRSANDER told
Their *Rob'd* Mischance, concealed tho much *Gold*,
Would them *Reward*: when strait small *Parlor* there
CLERMANTHE saw, which cleanly *Face* did wear,
But now adorn'd by her, prime *Beauty* shrouded:
So CINTHIA doth *Masque* her *Beams* o'erclouded;
So *Gems* and *Gold* are lodg'd in *Earthen* *Cell*;
Bright *Pearls* contain'd within the simpler *Shell*:
Good, chearful *Hostess* found. In *Chair* repos'd,
Needful that time, *Strong-waters* brought, disclos'd

From

From *Chrystal* Glass, for *Cordial* warmth, support;
 To strengthen thence *Nature's* disorder'd Fort,
 Th' *Heart's* drooping Spirits, *Garrison* restore;
 Prime *Body* tho, transcendent *Temper* wore.
 Burnt Frankincense, to precious *Ayr* consum'd,
 Whose curled *Clouds* that meaner *Place* perfum'd:
 Refresh'd the *Brain*, to *Slumbers* (last) incline
 If might with those more freely then combine. (speed

Their *Host* mean-while THIRSANDER imploy'd with
 For *Hackney* Coach, least there disturbance breed
 That *Troop* found *Dead*: was soon inform'd agen,
 None could be got that day, hir'd forth as then.
 One they might have next *Morn* by th' early'st *Hour*:
 Things proving thus they gave him *second* pow'r
 That to bespeak. Then, since their *Parlor* spar'd,
 And *Room* for th' *Lords* above. They had declar'd,
 (Kept *Garret* for themselves till *Morn* disclos'd)
 CLERMANTHE strait upon the *Bed* repos'd.

Clermanthe laid
 down for
 Sleep.

Her *Beauteous* World which *Slumbers* should o'erfway;
 Curtains being drawn expell'd did seem the day:
 When purest *Lids*, each *Chrystal* Box as 'twere,
 Those daintiest *Gems* her *Eyes* inclos'd there.
 (Conform'd withal) till *Sleep* with soft imbraces
 From *Brain* and *Heart* sad thoughts, distemper chaces.

The *Lords* had born (conjoyn'd) their *Watchful* share,
 Long toilsom *Walk*, large *Grief*, did pleas'd repayr
 To th' upper *Room*; their *Horses* then desir'd
 When *Dinner* drest by *Two* (since much o'retir'd)
 To call on them: so, prostrate *Subjects* there
 To King-like *Sleeps* command did strait appear.

Thus *Nature's* pay'd her *Slumbring* due *Repast*,
Eight hours arise; all rested well to th' last
 The *Lords* being Rouz'd, *Both* streit below descended,
 CLERMANTHE rais'd, whose *Sleep* then newly ended.
 Found primely *Cbear'd*, which then their *Case* requir'd;
 Strong appetite to th' *Food* by her desir'd:

ORSAMNES self gave ear with *Joyful* Passion
 To th' Gladsom *Change* made known by her *Relation*.
Dinner was brought, she rising from the *Bed*.
 Since not uncloath'd; 'twas neatly ordered.

Their *Hostess*, *Host* sat down, invited there,
 Joyn'd pleasant *Talk* to th' handsom *Meal*, whate're;

Their *Host*
 and *Hostess*.

Chiefly

The GRECIAN STORY, Book III.

Chiefly the *Man*, who soberly confest,
 That fairer then CLERMANTHE ne're had prest
 That *Marriage-Bed*, but his own *Wife* (repay'd
 With *Thumps* by her) who might be then best *Maid*
 Perchance he thought. CLERMANTHE Blush'd, reply'd,
She scarce should wish her Servant by her side,
 Those Words pronounc'd. Good *Wife* Thump'd him agen,
 ORSAMNES smil'd; did ask his *Reasons* then
 For those hard thoughts. *Because* (he said) *She might*
Prove Married Spouse to that brave Youth Downright,
The Sister call'd; his Wife (esteem'd the Flow'r
Of all their Sex) did prove first grasping hour
Virgin compleat ORSAMNES answered thus;
I'm bashful Spouse, when't shews Presumptuous
To lie by her, O (said the Man) because
She has now some Breeding Qualms, that squeamish pause.
Distemper past You may with Arms infold her
(Which made the Duke with smiles again behold her.)
Hard Wooing brunts (said he) could I recite,
Plough the easier Task, before our Wedding Night:
Then bad Mischance, the Pis-pot was o'rethrown,
Foul Sign methought. Wife Box'd him thereupon.

Then she their strange *Adventures* told at Court,
 Which serv'd for Cloze, when rode in stately sort
 To see the King; grand Troubles with the Guard
 (Huge *Loobies* there) torn Scarf by them debar'd;
 Bad Fall by th' way, Yet after all (she said)
 Found but a Man: with both her *Arms* display'd.

Dinner dispatch'd; more comfortable *Meal*
 Remember'd scarce, CLERMANTHE pleas'd so well,
 Whilst homely Walls surround; may represent,
 The *Mind* does yield 'bove th' outward *Form* content,
 World's Gaudy store: strong proof whereof imparted
 (Base for their Rank) th' *Host*, *Hostess* chearful hearted:
 THIRSANDER pray'd, since still *She* seem'd inclin'd
 To Drowsiness, on Lighter *Meat* had din'd,
 She would again repose more calmly there,
 Two hours perchance; since should next *Morning* bear
 That second *Task*, way twenty *Miles*, begun
 (So weak of late) with th' *Early Rising Sun*.
 All leave the *Room*, ORSAMNES wal'd above;
 THIRSANDER then found th' *Host* good *Agent* prove.

For

For *Hackney* Coach; quarter past *Four* (day-light)
Which he *bespoke* ; well pay'd *Himself* that Night.

CLERMANTHE slept two good *Hours* more, till *Five*,
Which still did *raise* her fainter *Spirits*, revive.

ORSANMES then call'd down (the *Door* well clos'd,
Left to themselves) o'th' *Bed* by her repos'd

Where Acted o're kind further *Chaste* Love-part,
Like th' *Hermit's* Cell ; much chear'd his Gentle *Heart*

Till spent *three* hours in *choice* conjoyned pleasure,

Exchang'd delightfulness (convenient *Leisure*)

Till the Hour of *Eight* ; when th' *Horses* did appear,

Their *Supper* brought ; THIRSANDER entred there.

All sitting down took second good *Repast*,

That *Season'd* too with *Frank* Discourse, at last ;

(Same mirth-conceits by th' *Host* and *Hostess* vented)

Till near *Ten's* Hour, when all their *Beds* contented,

Laid down thereon in *Cloaths*, that way inclin'd

For th' early *Journey* more next *Morn* design'd.

Thus, leaving *them* to Rest, we *Story* shall

Relate, upon what *Grounds* Original

CLERMANTHE *Heir* to th' *Cyprus* Realm proclaim'd ;

Which was in our first *Book* but only nam'd :

Tho Various, Large, it may the less offend,

Since she from thence did for th' half-part descend.

The Cyprus STORY.

IN *Cyprus*-Ile, which stands by *Fame* Renown'd,

A *King* did Reign, with Noble *Virtues* Crown'd

As well as *Gold* ; much handsom *Person* prov'd,

As *Royal* Head ; for *Temper* choice belov'd :

Of mild and Gentle *Strain*, to *Peace* inclin'd :

Learning Advanc'd, Ingenious *Arts* Refin'd.

Since *Good* himself, was prone to think (more free)

Others so too ; for which *Credulity*

Might seem less *Cantelous* than *Crowns* requir'd ;

More open laid to *Breasts* *Ambition* fir'd,

Young *Bachelor*, past twenty one of late,

Had Reign'd *Two* Years in grand *Monarchal* State.

Great *Duke* there was which from some *Stock* begun,

One Grandfather, prov'd *Second* Brothers Son ;

The *Cyprus*
King.

Duke *Bromor*.

Next

The GRECIAN STORY, Book III.

Next Heir to th' *Crown* (Four Years was *Elder* tho)
 BROMOR by name: *Tall*, handsom form'd did shew.
 The *Sister* marry'd had to th' *Lycian King*,
 From whom one *Boy* (three years for age) did spring;
 Proud sturdy *Soul*, most *Iron-temper'd* Brest,
 As *Subtil* too; bad *Stratagems* posselt:
 Could well conceal what *Mischief-plots* design'd,
 Farfe, smother *Tongue* *Dissembling Face* combin'd;
 Ambitious *Heart* inclos'd: Sought *Regal* swall,
Crown drench'd in *Blood*, So cautious tho that way,
 He'd stronger prove, well *Fortifi'd* before
 Gave deadly *Stroke*, lest *Clashing* on that *Score*
 Hard *Grapple* found from *Rival-Earl* of pow'r
 (Joyn'd *Valour*, *Noble Parts*) o'th' *Blood* that hour,
 Third *Brother's Son* it was, PISANUS nam'd:
 Would so (next place) *Destroy* as least defam'd
 Might prove to th' *World*, i'th' *Dark*; ingaging there
 Few *Instruments*, th' *Exploit* would less appear
 (Close *Miner* under *Ground*) those *Faithful* thought;
 Few *Tongues* withal less *Blabbing* danger brought:
 Fit *Temper* too conjoyn'd, where *Spleenful Spight*
 Gainst *Greater Men*, *Wealth*, honour should invite.
 Strong *Forts* obtain'd, *Arm'd* Party for the *Field*
 Choice *Season* (last) for which did also build
 On some great *Lords*, who *Male-content* Aspir'd
 To *Chief Commands*; the *Souldiers* Love acquir'd.
 Things not yet *Ripe* to give that *Mortal Blow*
 He sought to Bar the *King* from *Marriage*, so
Issue prevent, whence *Troubles* oft treated;
 That deeply *Fear'd* might soon be celebrated.
 Since thus did chance; the *King* had fix'd his *Love*
 On *Baron's Daughter* late; which tho did prove
 Beneath his *Rank*, was *Princely Beauty* deem'd,
 ELVORA call'd, and high for *Parts* esteem'd:
 Like *Champaign-Star* in's *Progress-Road* beheld,
 Then Rang'd i'th' *City's Firmament* excell'd:
 Whole *Father* BROMOR Hates, tho likely now
 To *Mount*, advance his joy'd, exalted *Brow*.
 The *King* did *Court* her first i'th' *Country Air*,
 The *City* last, such ways as might declare
Marriage-resolves, yet not o're-hasty led
 (That *Point* by th' *Father* greatly st furthered,

The Kings
 Love to El-
 vora.

Brother

Brother in Travel then) found *Civil Duty*,
Humble *Regard* from fair *ELVORA'S* Beauty.

This *Lady*, tho young *Lord* of handsome *Fortune*,
Prime *Person*, *Parts*, did fervently importune
For *Spouse* before, had strongest *Zeal* exprest,
Philantor call'd from deeply wounded *Breast*:
Found grand *Return* from *Her*, Exchange of *Love*,
Like balmy *Salve*, what next to *Vows* did prove:
But then discharg'd by th' *Father* was from *Sight*,
Gave clearer way to th' *Sun's* majestick *Light*.
Nor prov'd the *King* for *Person* much out-shin'd,
But he first seiz'd her *Heart*, whose *Fort* resign'd,
Held there strong *Tow'r*; tho *Gates* through *Reverence*
The *King* receiv'd, *Daughter's* *Obedience*.

Elvora's
Love to th'
Lord *Phi-*
lantro.

Partly in all the *King's* *Addreses* there
PHILANTOR look'd, *PHILANTOR* spake, as 'twere.

Which amorous *League* to *BROMOR* not unknown,
Slight *Motion* tho by th' *King* believ'd alone.
Prime *Agent* us'd for *Council* and for *Act*,
(Tho meaner *hands* might serve for murth'ring *Fact*,
In that grand point more dangerously bold)
Was *Groom* o'th' *King's* own *Bed-chamber* inroul'd;
NORTHAMBRIS call'd: Both *Fellow-Students* were,
Young chief *Comrades*, might self same *Coyns* appear.
For *Temper*, *Stamp*; crafty and bold as he,
Dissembling too. Obtain'd that *Place*, *Degree*,
His *Father* had, when serv'd this present *King*:
Whom, tho in slighter way, found favouring,
Shewn good regard, small *Honour*, *Wealth*, and *Pow'r*
Thence hoped for: thought *Drops* to *BROMOR'S* *Show'r*.

'Twas thus contriv'd; *PHILANTOR* being at *Court*,
View'd by the *King*, since oft did there resort;
NORTHAMBRIS, having *Letter* ready pen'd,
Like *Woman's* *Draught*, the *King* at *Dinner's* end
Preparing for the *Garden*, *Summer-Room*
Where took *Delight*; most nimbly stole that *Groom*
To th' private *Lobby*, where the *King* should pass,
Drop'd there those *Lines*; at further *Door* (fit place)
Peep'd through to see th' *Event*: That *Paper* vile
[To th' Lord *PHILANTOR*] superscrib'd for *Style*.
The *King* came in, view'd, takes it up, did stalk
To th' *Casement* strait, where spy'd *PHILANTOR* walk

The GRECIAN STORY,

*Cross-arm'd beneath, as trod before this Ground,
Here dropt the same: Seals ready-broken found;
Unlap'd it then, Elvora's Name below;
Scarce view'd his Eyes did jealous Wonder shew,
Trouble conjoyn'd; which pleas'd NORTHAMBRIS well,
Strong Physick prov'd, no mean Inchanting Spell:
Both thought 'twould prove Qualm-like Demus at least;
So Gentle known his unoffensive Breast.*

Forg'd Letter, as from ELVORA.

For the most *Worthy*, High-deserving Lord,
PHILANTOR.

Forg'd
Letter.

MOST Noble Lord, in Answer to your Lines
*Be these exchang'd, where loving Pity shines;
As wretched Love quite darkned Yours, o're-clouded:
You wish'd those Thoughts in bloody Ink were shrouded,
Drawn from the Breast (since Love's prime part doth shew)
As true Blood form'd that Heart portray'd below;
Kind Token sent, and sure I am mine own,
(Like Pearl-returns) were mix'd with Tears, o'reflow'n.:
Since having long transferr'd my gentle Heart,
Lodg'd close by Yours, it needs must share in smart,
Mourn, sympathize. Nor can those Kingly Rayes
So blind my view, or Titles gaudy blaze
(Crown'd Queen) transform my Thoughts, so pow'rful prove,
That I should lose my self, forget your Love.
For were I 'twixt those Royal Arms in Bed,
On Marriage-night, with Shades environed,
Sighs breath'd I should think of PHILANTOR there:
Souls still may joyn, tho Bodies parted were.
I Subject am and Daughter both, o'resway'd
By strange Command, each claims Obedient Maid:
Yet, tho to other bound, shall ever be
What's here subscrib'd, to th' height: prove really*

Your most Truly, Loving,
Honouring, Compassionate;

ELVORA.

Both.

Both *cautious* were in forming *this*, no Glance
On th' *Lady's Chastity* ('twould best advance
Their cheating *End*) before, or after *wedded* :
Least possibly the *King*, grown *jealous-headed*,
'Twas *for*'d Device, might urge, *disclose* the same,
By *Love* o're-pow'r'd; or through *revengeful* Flame
If *Truth* conceiv'd; she *clear* her *self* thereby:
Thus daub'd he'd *smother* all like *Destiny* :
Strong, former *Love*, unsoyl'd, that *sober* Mind ;
Then leave her to *Philantor's Charge* resign'd.
Nor miss'd the *Mark* thus far, their pregnant *Plot*
First *solemn* Pause, concealment then begot.

But yet the *King* soon afterwards did send
Her Father *Present* choice, would so extend
His *Bounty* late, which *doubtful* Fears did breed
Some *Visit* least might follow *that*, succeed.
Both rouz'd their nimblest *Brains* for Confirmation,
To strengthen all through th' *Eye, Ear's* Demonstration.

Bromor's
Plot.

Order'd 'twas; The *Groom* (as wish'd, desir'd)
Found th' *Amorous Lord* to th' *Garden-Shades* retir'd.
My Lord (said he) *this Boldness* pray excuse,
Since *Friendly'st* Crime, *tho* break your *serious* Muse;
And aims at your *Contentment*, *Joy* alone.
Take't briefly thus : 'Tis nought to me unknown
Your former *Love* on fair *ELVORA* plac'd,
Her kind *Return*, till th' *Royal League* embrac'd;
Out-rivall'd so, discharg'd, *else* choicely esteem'd :
I've been in *Love*, your sad *Copartner* seem'd ;
Felt *Tortures* oft, did loose the *Virgin-Prize*,
And therefore can more strongly *sympathize* :
Conclude withal, you may be *Victor* crown'd,
One *harmless* Thing perform'd, which I'll propound.

The Lord reply'd: That former *Love-affair*
(Kind Sir) I grant, now wrap'd in dark *Despair* ;
Tho I should close, conjoyn in any Thing
Not Trayterous, 'gainst *Person* of the *King*.

Thus then my Lord (said he) Do you conceive,
You could obtain, through bright *ELVORA'S* leave,
To meet Her in that *Bow'r* by th' *Marble Cell*
Within the *Grove*; vouchsaf'd as last *Farewell*
To all your *Joys*? Close way through th' outmost *Dore* ?
Us'd her *Maid's* help next *Week* (as I before

The GRECIAN STORY,

Am well inform'd) from Guardian-Father free,
 Lodg'd then far off some Country-Works to see.
 I think I could, reply'd PHILANTOR there;
 Joyn'd th' other strait, then banish Drooping Fear;
 I'll draw the King that time to th' Branched Stand
 Mounted with Steps, which doth that Place command,
 To observe your Amorous Stealth; the Passion sway,
 Joyn'd Kiss-Salutes in view: I shall display
 (Prologue to th' Scene) your former constant Loves,
 Exchanged Hearts: whose Noble Temper proves
 So gentle, mild, that falling off (no noise)
 He'll leave you Both to share Conjugal Joys.
 Foregoing Day tell me th' intended Hour
 (Good Space between) for meeting in that Bow'r;
 Which Summer Evenings now, should be desir'd
 Near th' Hour of Four: from th' Hand-maid first requir'd
 That friendly Grant, that she would let you pass
 Soon after Twelve, that you might view the place
 For sev'ral Hours, your Pensive Thoughts compose:
 Then watch till each of us new-landed shews
 By Boat, disguis'd, near th' Hour of Two (no more)
 Then leave unlock'd (withdrawn) that Outmost Door,
 That we may mount the Stand: I'll tell the King
 'Twas done by th' Maid her self, concealed thing
 This further Grant, when th' Lady doth depart,
 That you may pause good while to cheer your Heart.
 For settled Mind; walk forth soon after then,
 That we may pass the Door: I'll strait agen
 Lock fast the same, the Key thrown over there:
 Promise to th' Maid, you'l do't your self howe're.

Philantor
 writes to
 Elvora.

Thus parted they, by each contented Glance;
 The Lord did strait 'bout th' amorous Work advance:
 First, Letter fram'd ELVORA'S self should view,
 Did strongly for that mention'd Favour sue,
 As tho' twere Life-support; term'd last Farewel;
 Since lov'd and griev'd beyond known Parallel.
 Nam'd th' Arbour, Hour; Suit she might grant much rather,
 Going next day to lodge far off her Father:
 Beg'd to take leave of Her like setting Sun,
 Ere Darkness seiz'd, that parting Grace if done,
 Remembrance on't might cordial Warmth supply;
 That Balm withdrawn through fester'd Wounds may dye.

Did

Did mount in sob'rest height, Love prompting all ;
True *Passion* shewn, as *choice*, *Rethorical*.

Then, *Second* for her *Maid*, smooth too, compos'd,
(Preparing *Charm*) which that *First* Note inclos'd.
Nam'd th' entring *Place*, near *Twelve* (expert before)
That further *leave* for *pausing* some time more,
When th' *Lady* gone, till calm'd disorder'd *Mind*,
He'd lock the *Door*. Sh' had found him *bounteous*, kind ;
His *Creature* once, soft, gentler *Heart* beside ;
Now *Dimon*-Ring for closing *Bait* apply'd ;
Meranda call'd. His faithful *Nurse* (most wary)
Feign'd business with that *Wench*, the things did carry ;
Found private *Talk*: *She* strait did *Melting* prove ;
Her *Lady* more, *Lines* shewn, conjoyn'd to move.

She grants
to meet
him.

Elvora read, then sadly *paus'd* thereon,
Dropt moistned *Pearls*, short *Answer* fram'd anon ;
Writ by her *Maid*: *Such Acts* might *Tempest* breed,
But high *Regard* did conquer *Fears*, exceed ;
His *Love* o're-come, her *Reason* condescended :
'Twas true, next *Morn* her *Father* *Journey* intended,
Lodg'd *Nights* abroad ; that *Afternoon*, *Four th' Hour*,
She'd Meeting grant in that *Reserved* Bow'r.
Glad *Nurse* return'd with speed to th' *Lord* at home,
Gave those fair *Lines*, who strait inform'd the *Groom*.

Northam-
bris and
the King.

NORTHAMBRIS, pleas'd, assaults with *hasty* *Mind*
The *King* himself (by *Bromor* so design'd)
E're *Day* withdrawn : *Great Sir*, (said he, more bold)
I have important *Business* to unfold,
Worthy *Regard* ; which tho *unhandsome* *Face*
Might bear, present, perhaps offend your *Grace*,
Yet *Loyal Aim* and *Heart* it owns, doth prove
Duty from thence ; may well for *Pardon* move
There has betwixt *ELVORA* and the *Lord*
PHILANTOR been deep former *Love*-accord,
With *Vows* conjoyn'd ; from *You* perchance conceal'd.
You may, when heard th' whole *Truth* thereof reveal'd,
Your best *Discretion* use in that *Transaſtion* :
As please proceed, more future *Satisfaction*.

The *King* reply'd, with solemn *Glance*, *I heard*
Of *Motion* made from *Progress*, tho *debarr'd* :
No *Mutual Love* exchang'd, the *Lady* free.
NORTHAMBRIS then, next *Evening* *You may see*

Meet.

Meeting by *Stealth*, so *satisfie* your Eyes;
 If pleas'd to take small Pains in close *Disguise*:
 (*Time*, *Place* did name) by th' *Wench* disclosed there
 As *Dutious* Act; no Lust-intent how're.
 That *Arbour*, Grove not then to th' *King* unknown,
 Since had there talk'd with Her *himself* alone.
 Through gentle *Lines* took lately up and read
 Startl'd before, sees Thoughts of *Wonder* bred;
 Yet nicely *curious* too, did only say,
 He scarce believ'd: conjoyned strait that way
 To go along, would trust his seeing Sense:
 Perform'd with ease, what're the Consequence.

The King
 goes to the
 Grove.

Next Afternoon, the *King*, Court-Dinner ended,
 Close *Lobby* past, to th' private *Stairs* descended:
 Where nimbly took false *Hair* and Beard, beside
 Large *Coat*, which well *NORTHAMBRIS Cloak* did hide
 (*Himself transform'd* withal by dext'rous hand)
 Call'd pair of Oars, e're th' Hour of *Two* did land
 Near to that *Grove*, it's *Postern-door*, the Men
 Should wait till *Seav'n*, when they'd return agen.
PHILANTOR watch'd, set in by th' *Maid* before,
 The *King* descry'd and *Groom*, unlock'd the *Door*;
 Withdrew to sculking *Shade*, that clos'd alone,
 Thence saw them mount their branched *Stand* (unknown)
Door lock'd by them: He walked there an Hour,
 As enter'd then, pass'd by to th' shady *Bow'r*.
 Which view'd, the *King* strait fortify'd his *Heart*
 (Found secret *Qualm*) for next succeeding part.
 Small open *Place* there lay, i'th' midst was rear'd
 Fine *Marble* Cell, which *Sacred* once appear'd,
 To th' *God* of Woods devote, adorned round;
Arbour o'th' side, for th' *Lady's* ease on Ground.
 Well view'd by th' lofty *Stand*, whose gloomy *Shade*
 Had *Lattice-Window* there for *Prospect* made:
 Adjoyning (last) did fall from smaller Mount,
 With *Murmurs* Noise, the *God* *SILVANUS* Fount.

ELVORA came, about the Hour of *Four*,
 (*Maid* strait withdrawn, fast lock'd the *Garden-door*,
 None else should pass) might *PHEBE* there have seem'd
 Her *Bow* laid by (since *Godde's* fair esteem'd)
 To range those *Shades*, or bath i'th' pearly Fount:
Doubts rising now to firm *Belief's* Account.

Drawn

Drawn very near, PHILANTOR forth did stand,
And making humble Bow, kiss'd strait her Hand,
Then said, *He should presume to reach her Lips*
(*Breast struck withal*) after long Joy's Eclipse;
Kiss seal'd thrice o're; so enter'd th' Arbour there:
Sad, Royal Scout the King might then appear.

The King
He stands.
Views Phi-
lantor.

Both sitting down, the Lord did thankful shew
For this grand Favour, grant (*Looks mournful tho*)
With sighing Breath; since last Farewel included:
Much former Grace, now by fond Dream deluded,
Since Rival prov'd the King. Then ranged o're
His World of Griefs, Misfortune's ample Score.
She Pitty's Coyn repay'd from gentle Heart,
His Noble Worth acknowledg'd there, Desert;
Which still should highly esteem, and constant Love,
Tho now by Fates must over-ruled prove:

Joyn'd Sigh withall for Eccho to his own,
Love-flaming Eyes, where equal kindness shewn.
He kiss'd how oft her Hand with pleased Sense!
Then dainty Breasts! us'd sober Violence,
Transported Way: Thus (last) dissolved were
Three amorous Hours; much Passion vented there.

The King
falls off
from her.

The King mean while, ELVORA'S Chastity
Not doubting ought, since left alone, so free,
There with himself long private Combate held:
Love-Passions sought to calm, which rose, rebell'd:
His Forces rais'd, to noble Virtue's Pow'r.
Joyn'd Reason's armed Band, till parting Hour.
PHILANTOR'S Worth well poiz'd, their former Love
In gentle Seal, which barr'd from Joy did prove
When near attain'd; his Kingdom's Sphear was stor'd
With Beauteous Stars, her Equals might afford;
Free, kinder Hearts: thus, Fancy o're-aw'd doth yield,
Passion gave way, whilst Reason kept the Field.

Forth late they came, PHILANTOR humbly bow'd;
Beg'd Kiss for last Farewel, by her allow'd,
Thrice counted, seal'd: Spectator from that Stand
The King of all; then, kissing her fair Hand,
She gone by giving knock, the Lord, sad-hearted
(Door lock'd by th' Maid) through th' Outmost walk'd, de-
The King did follow soon, some Words exprest (parted.
For falling off, through deep-resenting Breast;

Con-

The GRECIAN STORY,

Concealment joyn'd of these *kind*, stol'n Affairs:
Door lock'd, that *Key* thrown o're, to th' private *Stairs*,
 By *Water* came: *NORTHAMBRIS* Joy did rise,
 There soon *discharg'd* his former *Cloud*, *Disguise*.

PHILANTOR gone, that *Bitter-Sweet* enjoy'd,
 Her *Father* tho, like *Storm* did well avoid,
 Came not off *free* from dangerous *Consequence*;
 For, walking near to th' *River's Bank* from thence,
 A *Gentleman* but lately set on *Shore*,
 Outlandish *Cloaths* (whom he had seen before)
 No sooner view'd his *Face*, but marching nigh
 With glist'ring *Blade*, cry'd, *Draw thy Sword*, or *Dye*.
Wherefore, said he again; *My Rival* th' art,
 Th' other reply'd: Thus soon to th' *Fencing* part,
 From *Talking* fell; for *Combate* did advance:
 That instant passed by (through lucky *Chance*)
 Young gallant *Earl* (forenam'd) o' th' *Royal Blood*,
 Third *Brother's Son*; next *Child* of *BROMER* stood
Heir to the *Crown* (behind did *Servants* wait)
PISANUS call'd; Who, knowing *PHILANTOR* strait,
 Ran, stept between, their *Quarrels* cause inquir'd:
My Rival, said th' hot *Youth*, through *Love* infir'd,
ELVORA sought to enjoy. *PISANUS* when,
 Shew'd his mistake, since *Royal Suitor* then
 The *King* himself; which cool'd his *Youthful flame*,
 Thus parted *They*, and *Reason* overcame.

That *Youth*, well-born, the *Lady* foremost woo'd;
 Being *Discharg'd* in *Travel* time bestow'd,
 To cause *Forgetful Cure*; returning late,
PHILANTOR, (heard) should *Marriage* celebrate,
 Enjoy the *Prize*, from whence this *Passion* swell'd;
 The *Lord* so near her house, that *Grove* beheld.

The *King* being safe retir'd, more strongly now,
 Truly *Himself*; from *Sight* withdrawn, the *Brow*
 Through the *Eye* disturbed more, that ruling *Sense*,
Pause (last) conjoyn'd, whose cooling *Influence*
 Damp'd *Fancy's* former *Heat*, *Passions* allay'd,
 No mutineers has *Calmer Thoughts* o'er sway'd;
 He fix'd on falling off, *Retreat* design'd
 Best manner tho, best way with sober *Mind*.
 Would keep reserv'd the *Cause*, lest, swell'd with *Rage*,
 The *Father* 'gainst the *Daughter* might engage;

Their

Their Wedding *Hopes* destroy'd, o'rewhelm the *Lovers*,
Nor Discontent (such *Princely* Brest discovers)
Would give the *Lord*; conceiv'd as slighting *Action*:
Wrote strait to him for Friendly satisfaction.

That He should then break off, on serious Ground
Known to himself, yet no Disgrace redound
To's Daughter's Virgin-fame; Person high-priz'd,
Good Parts withall: nor be by th' Lord surmis'd,
Bad disregard (*Intreats*) Truth would appear
By th' friendly Tokens sent to either there.

The King
writes to
her Fa-
ther.

Patent there was for *Earl*, choice Place conjoyn'd,
Good Lining thought; his Daughter (next) was coyn'd
A Countess too: Third Parchment made her Spouse
(Blank left) an *Earl*, who e're her Vote allows:
His Picture sent her, last, pray'd, to be worn;
Which Diamonds did garnish round, adorn:
Her's plain desir'd, which worn by him should be
Till Wife enjoy'd, then kept as *Rarity*.
BROMOR was gall'd, that Lord advanced so,
Had Marriage held might prove much greater tho.
This noble King thus would not Joys possess,
Seem happy through Others unhappiness;
True Love confound; that Dutious carriage rather
Would well reward in Daughter both and Father.
ELVORA'S Calm, some Lords, believ'd, his mind
Had chang'd of late; her Father so inclin'd.

PHILANTOR, when that Groom did all display,
The King's retreat, rejoyc'd triumphant way;
Tho Thoughts conjoyn'd, That, being discharg'd before,
The squeamish Lord on new Conjugal score
Would scarce proceed; yet like the Match, content;
ELVORA too might Judge the same event.
Thus, Best it seem'd to force, constrain (as't were)
Her Father to what well Approv'd howe're,
Steal her away. Nor Fond those thoughts, untrue:
Pen'd smoothest Lines for fair ELVORA'S view.
His suit prefer'd with that persuasive Ground,
Intreats She would some Day and Hour propound.
When He shall wait on Her with Coach-convoy,
Grove's Postern Door, same Night as Bride enjoy.
Request to th' Maid withall form'd thereupon,
Which baited was with second Diamon.

Y

His

The GRECIAN STORY,

His *Letter* found *ELVORA* pleas'd, and kind,
 Rare temper'd *Breast*; their former *Loves* combin'd
 Did fill contentments *Scale*, that *Side* o're-poizing;
 Tho *Queen* lay'd there, in *Subject* now rejoycing;
PHILANTOR's weight o'ecame: their *Thoughts* did close,
 That *stealth* would not her *Father*'s *Mood* oppose:
 Thus grants; one *Evening* fair, lock'd by the *Maid*.
 Their *Garden-door*, pass'd *Grove*'s conjoyn'd *Shade*,
 Both met unspi'd: *PHILANTOR* in his *Arms*
 Strait caught *Her* up to th' *Coach*, least bad *Alarms*.
 (*Kiss* seal'd withall) well knowing in his own *Brest*,
 Through what late *Storm* did sail for *Port* of rest.
 Grief's *Coyne* now stamp'd with *Joy*, the *Ladie*'s *Eyes*
 Close-panting *Heart* whilst sweetly *Sympathize*.
 Six *Horses* brought, th'are gon most nimbly thus,
 As ev'ry *Beast* were wing'd like *Pegasus*.
 (*Rais'd* dusty *Cloud*) till came to private *Cot*,
 Where *Priest* concealed lay for *Marriage-knot*:
Man, Wife they prov'd; *PHILANTOR*'s *House* by *Night*.
 Ith' *Country* reach'd, free *Place* for their *Delight*:
ELVORA when did on her *Lord* bestow
 An *Earldom*, joyn'd with *Lovely* *Bed-fellow*:
Queen call'd her afterwards. Next *Day* the *Bride*,
 Through pleasing *Lines*, her *Father* pacifi'd.
 Who stile of *Earl* for's *Daughter*'s sake did bear,
 And his own too; with gainful *Office* there:
 Great *Portion* added strait; Her *Brother* come
 From *Travel* next to *Cyprus*, Native *Home*.
 The *King* thus Free, some *Lords* did more perswade
 To Foreign *Match*, conjoyn'd with *Princely* *Maid*:
 More *Honour* brought more wealthy *Portion* so,
 Strength through *Allies*; less *Danger* (last) would grow;
 Prime *Pow'r* on *Friends* o'th' *Queen* confer'd perchance,
 Oft *envy* caus'd did civil *Broils* advance.
 Nor *BROMER* griev'd such *Match*, thought longer *weaving*,
 More hardly found, as slower *Task* conceiving:
 But some good *Friends* shew'd strait by *Portraiture*.
 The *Tyrian* *Princess* shape, might well allure
 His *Royal* *Eye* and *Heart*; both *Body*, *Mind*
 For *Wonders* choice by *Nature* meant, design'd:
ORNANDE call'd; *ELVORA*'s *Beams* out-blaz'd
 In his own *Thoughts*, while th' *Person* tho was prays'd

Elvora stol-
 len away
 by *Philan-*
tor.

New *Wife*
 mov'd to
 the *King*.

Be-

Beyond the *Work*, by those which her had view'd,
Thus, for that *Voyage* small, He did conclude.

It chanced so, that proud young *Lycian King*,
Duke BROMOR'S Brother in Law (both managing
Close friendly *League*) her *Picture* too beheld
With strongest *Love* as *Pride* conjoyned swell'd :
Thing known to th' *Duke*, had *Navy* great at hand,
For *Voyage* meant withall to *Tirus-land*.

Bromor's
new Plot.

BROMOR sent strait by *BARQUE* to *Lycia*,
(Which o're against, near th' *Waves Ægean lay*)
By secret Messenger, in traitrous Lines
Inform'd him of the *Ciprus-King's* Designs.
Bad *Council* gave more *Ships* to joyn, exceed,
Land there before, first *Motion* made with speed.
Since *Cyprus-King* with but few *Ships* would go,
Small *Danger* fear'd ; it won, prevailed tho,
Love's prize enjoy'd, launch forth with haste to *Sea* ;
There watch for th' *King's* return, that gallant *Prey* ;
Bridegroom and *Bride* : small *Pinnace* left for Scout
Which should inform what time the *King* sets out
With's *Tyrean Pearl* ; which was with *speed* intended,
Match being once made, short *Bridal* form, soon ended :
When might (*grand ods*) *Affault* them both, surprize
(Strong *Quarrels* ground) the *King* first sacrifice
To *Vengeance* there, destroy ; the *Queen* detain'd
For slavish *Whore*, since scorn'd by her, disdain'd.
Which acted, past, *BROMOR* set on the *Throne*,
That yearly *Sum* (to's *Father* due, well known)
For two *Ægean Isles*, claim'd long before ;
Should now be pay'd ; Discharg'd the former *Score*.

That *Lycian King*, as young, was monstrous proud,
Most violent where's *Fancy* ought allow'd ;
Joyn'd *Lust*, *Revenge* ; did deeply grudge this *King*
For th' *Money-cause*, tho false, pretended thing :
Th' whole *Plot* approv'd, had *Navy* great in store,
Did formost *Land* on *Tirus* wealthy *Shore*.

Love-suit advanc'd, which late was motion'd here ;
When *Word* receiv'd that *Ciprus-King* was near :
Which kept the *Princess* off, his *Haughty* way
Unpleasing found ; that *Game* would slowly play.

Soon came the other *King* ; Wise, faithful *Head*
(*Dimon* an *Earl*) left *Ruler* in his stead ;

PISANUS brought with him, good *Ships* Convoy.
 Being *landed* there, the *Princess* self with Joy
 Beheld from *Tarras-Mount*, o're *Garden-Wall*
 As rode along; fair *Omen* thought withal.
 With lowly *Bow* salutes, which *she* repay'd;
 Prime *Person* deem'd, beyond her painted *Shade*;
 Did *court* her from his *Eyes* that *Language* free,
 Whilst *Hers* did speak regardful *Modesty*:
 Cheeks *blushing* too, *both* might conjoyn'd discover
 Soft, gentle *Heart*, to cheer the *Royal* Lover:
 Who was receiv'd, his *Landing* known before,
 By many a gallant *Coach* on *Tirus* Shore.

The Cypr-
 an and
 Lycian King
 meet: Ri-
 vals.

Those *Princes* look'd but strangely on *each* other,
 Yet check'd their *Rival*-heats, did *Passion* smother:
 That *Lycian's* Heart close-boyled tho, and *Eyes*
 To harbour seem'd offensive *Jealousies*.
 Salute perform'd, the King his *Thoughts* declar'd
 To th' *Father* first, where met with *grand* Regard:
 To th' *Princess* then her *self* did strait advance,
 Love's Pow'r disclos'd: kind *Speech* with pleasing *Glance*
 Return'd from *her*. At several *Tables* plac'd
 Both *Strangers* sat for *Meals*, & avoid *Distaste*,
 Each side the King; by whom the *Princess* there,
 Might *Food* to both their gazing *Eyes* appear.
 Nor came *They* in went forth (whene're) together,
 For that nice point, *Precedence* giv'n to either.

If th' *One* her Morning-*Presence* had, enjoy'd,
 Th' *Other* his Tongue for th' *Afternoon* employ'd:
 But in *three* Days the *Cyprus* King was crown'd
 Love-Conquerour, her *Heart* to th' utmost bound
 Ransack'd, o'rcame through winning *Gracefulness*;
 So clear and *cordial* shew'd in each *Address*.
 Whereof her *Father* inform'd, the *Choice* allow'd,
 Tho *cautious* way his *Thoughts* would overcloud,
 Before them *both* declar'd, *Conjugal* choice
 He left, transferr'd to's *Daughter's* only *Voice*,
 Whom most concern'd *Disposal* of her *Heart*:
 Who mildly said, *She* should perform that *Part*
 Two Days from thence, her *Father's* Coronation
 Then kept, observ'd with feasting *Celebration*.
 That *Day* being come, and *Royal* Dinner ended,
 To th' gallant *Tilting* Course they were attended:

Great Tilt-
 ing.

In which the *Tyrian Lords*, as for their *Dress*,
Brave *Cloaths*, *Caparisons*, so *Manliness*
In breaking *Staves*, and *Horsmanship* might seem
Cyprus to match, th' *Arcadians* brave esteem.

When *Supper* past great *dancing Ball* ensu'd,
Choice, gentler *Motions* of the *Foot* there view'd ;
Fine *Masque* of *Peace*, as th' other shew'd of *War*,
Wherein conjoyn'd (nice *Sex*) the *Ladies* are :
For *Trumpet's* sound, soft *Musick* proves the best,
Mars's-triumph that, *This Venus's* exprest :
The *Tyrian King* under brave *Cloth* of *State*,
His *Daughter* near ; Those rival *Princes* sate
On either side (good *space* although between)
With *Canopies* ; ORNANDE shew'd the *Queen*.

Great *Lord* appear'd, did towards her advance,
With humble *Bow* took forth for courtly *Dance*.
Which well perform'd, the *Princess* i' th' next place :
The *Cyprus-King* invites, with pleasing *Grace* ;
Who kiss'd her *Hand*, said, that, with her fair *Eyes*,
Both near conjoyn'd (unskilful else, surprize)
Would make him *Dancer* prove ; next hopeful part,
Th' *Hand* might withall on him bestow the *Heart*.
Much gall'd the *Lician-King*, since deeply fear'd,
Fore-goer kind that to th' Last choice appear'd ;
Love's *Vote* imply'd ; Great *Lady* (next) refus'd,
Told her he was to th' dancing *Sleight* unus'd.

All ending well, when he his *Thoughts* did strain
To varnish *Wrath* with careless show, disdain ;
ORNANDE walking up t' her *Royal Sire*,
Made known her firm resolve, at his desire.
Chose *Cyprus-King* : since first (did plainly say)
Was *Neighbour Prince* ; i' th' second place did sway
Three gallant *Iles*, by *Nature* fortifi'd,
Which pleas'd her thoughts 'bove *Continent*, outv'y'd :
So since could wed but *One*, to th' other she
Wish'd fair conjugal choice, prosperity.

That *Lician King*, who thought both *Person*, *Throne*
Neglected thus, conjoyn'd with louder *Tone*
His *Motion* was first made ; if th' other were
Nearer for *Place*, his *Realm* not stands howe're
Much farther off ; like th' *Under-World* remote :
For *Kingdom*, next, it seems, Her *Thoughts* did Float

Ornande
chose the
Cyprus
King..

Bour

The Lici-
an King
goes to
Sea.

'Bout Island-Ground; *His Continent's fair side*
Had Water too, whom could with Victor's pride
By Land enlarge, whilst th' other Sea inclos'd:
Wed Princely Neighbours, Fair when so dispos'd.

Inform'd the King, He would next Morn depart;
Winds swell'd his Sails, as Rage, Revenge his Heart.

The Cyprus-King (chief Points confirm'd) did move
For Marriage strait, as drawn by earnest Love,
So State-Affairs i' th' Isle, next Morning there
(Done formall'st way) did Royal Spouse appear:
That Night enjoy'd choice, *Princely Bed-fellow,*
ELVORA'S loss forgot, Exchanged so.
Third Morn beheld, He left the Tyrian Shore,
Large Sails advanc'd to pass that Wat'ry Floar,
With's lovely Bride; whom gentle Winds befriended,
Like Servants there upon their Barque attended:
Tho Tray'trous Blasts might be conceiv'd withall,
Confederates for their Destructive Fall:
Since Lician King did watch for *them* by th' way,
By Scout inform'd, they lanch'd forth that day.

Such chance did prove, that near same fatal time
This Cyprus-King should pass, from Egypt Clime
(Not Western far) great Navy steer'd along,
Whose purpose was t' invade with armed throng
The Syrian Coast, East-soyl to Tirus-land;
Their King on Board; who when beheld (left hand)
Those Licean Flags, seiz'd Barque had also told,
Their King was there (much proud himself and bold)
'Gainst whom bred former grudge; dispos'd with Fleet
Next year t' invade, North-east, partly opposite
On the Asian Shore; nor knowing whether now
Egypt might prove their end: with haughty Brow
Chang'd his Design, would fall on *them* by th' way,
If shatter'd all, advance for Lycia.

Joyn Conquest brave by Land: but, passing by,
Might more exalt their Hearts, base Fears imply.

Sea - fight.

Thus drawing near most dreadful Fight began,
Their Arrow-storm return'd by th' Lycian.
Who dream'd of smaller Task, triumphant Joy,
Both sought by Arms each other to destroy.
Here raging Fire, whilst grappling Fury swell'd,
There Streams of Blood upon the decks beheld.

Or

Or both combin'd: Here ranging *Darts* brought Death,
There Glitt'ring Swords; Now heard the *Groaning* breath
From wounded, *dying* Folks, from *Sinkers* then
To th' Wat'ry *Grave*; confused Noise of *Men*.
Grand *Loss* there prov'd, tho most to th' *Lycian* side,
Whose *King* two Wounds receiv'd, to tame his *Pride*;
Night parting Them, The *Lycians* slunk away;
Their Royal *Pirat* lost his *Prize* that day.

The *Ciprus*-King mean while pass'd safely by (Eye
With's Gallant *Queen*, Thought strange, when Glancing
O' th' Fighting *Game*; soon *Famagosta* view'd,
Grand *Triumphs* where, Solemnities ensu'd.
Whilst *BROMOR* *Qualm* did feel, tho gall'd much more
When heard of that Great *Loss* from *Lycian-shore*;
Since failed of good *Friendly* help by *Sea*
From's Brother in Law, for Grasping more the Prey
Dear *Ciprus*-Crown: was now more strong, prepar'd
For th' Murth'ring *Blow*, yet still through *Fears* debar'd;
Confronting Broyls; *State*-Engines slowly moving
Through larger *Wheels*: the *Queen* with Child strait proving;
That *Cross* withall: thought *Bug-bear*-like an *Heir*
To his Conceit, more *Trouble* thence might fear.
Thus still Delay'd, till *She's* Big-belly'd grown;
Yet hop'd He for *Miscarriage*-chance, *Dead* one;
Or Mother, Child both *dead*: That *Lycian*-King
Then well *Repair'd*; strong Thoughts for *Murth'ring*,
Found also likely *Way*, less *Dangerous*
To his own *Self*, yet surely *Done*; 'Twas thus.

He kept stout *Man*, as *Chamber-Groom* prefer'd,
Much crafty too; *Black Agent*, choice appear'd:
Who formerly possess'd some good *Estate*,
Did *Travel* far, Returning *Home* of late,
Spent all on *Cyprus*-ground; then glad to sue
For *Fort's* Command, which being *Another's* Due,
More known besides, the *King* that *Way* bestow'd:
This swell'd with *haughty* Spleen, revengeful shew'd:
To *BROMOR'S* Service got by aid of Friends,
Who finding *Him* well Formed for his *Ends*,
Choice *Journey-man*, soon rais'd to *Chamber-groom*:
Then gave at *Council-Board* the second room.

This Traveller from *Egypt*-Country brought
A *Syrian*, whom there inflav'd he Bought

Bromor's
fourth Plot

For

The GRECIAN STORY,

For Serving-man ; by th' *Fellow* thence Belov'd ;
 But since his *Fortunes* broke, like Vapour prov'd ;
 Discharg'd, left *Free*, e're long so Fortunate,
 To *Lord* prefer'd, whom *BROMOR* then did hate ;
 In th' *Under-Butler's* room, where kept the *Wine*,
 Drawing it off ; seem'd mark'd for their Design,
 Both *King* and *Queen* well entertained were
 I th' *Summer*, *Progress-time*, Lodg'd also there.
 The *King* being still for *Mornings* Draught dispos'd,
 (*Greek*, *Cretan Wine* ; or from those *Grapes* inclos'd
 In *Ciprus-Isle*) e're walk'd abroad, well known
 To *BROMOR* 'twas, good way for *Poysoning* shewn :
 More private, close then *Formal Meals* appear'd,
 Sent up by *Page* ; less *Deaths* to others fear'd :
 Tho if the *Queen* did Taste thereof by chance,
 (*Mother*, *Child dead*) 'twould more his *Ends* advance.
 That *Lord* withall, whom *BROMOR* loath'd, might be,
 If *Poyson* thought, charg'd with that *Treachery*.

Nor knew these *Two* how then they were employ'd,
 By whom, and where (since still *That Lord* enjoy'd
 Himself in *Country-Seat*) till met one *Day*
 I th' *Royal Town* ; inform'd Themselves that way :
 So, near that *Groom* to's *Lord* was nam'd, nor *Men*,
 As his *First Master*, *Bromor's* *Servant* then
 For least *Suspicion-glance*. Thought useful, right,
 He urg'd the *Man* to meet again that *Night*,
 Such th' *Hour* and *Place* ; when he would things unfold
 Should that low *Rank* advance, yield heap of *Gold*.

BROMOR's inform'd, 'twas thus resolv'd by both :
 The *Fellow* met, being bound by solemn *Oath*
 To *Secrecy*, that *Groom* disclosed there
 His *Spleen* against the *King* : this *Salve* howe're ;
 If he could drop that *Poyson*, held i'th' *Hand*
 In's *Morning's Draught*, he might that *Gold* command :
 Large *Bag* descry'd. Spent near three hours 'twould shew
 It's working *Pow'r* ; less *Poyson* thought so flow :
 He would be there (false *Hair* and *Beard*) disguis'd,
 As view'd the *Court* : no *Partner* thus surmis'd
BROMOR at all : their *Poison* working well,
 The *Syrian* strait to th' joyning *Cops* should steal.
 So would himself, with bag of *Gold* attend :
 To th' *Prize* howe're conjoin'd sad bloody end :

Whilst

Whilst gave the *Gold*, should *stab* him there to th' Heart
 With th' other *Hand* (close *Murderers* known Art)
 Lest th' *Author* nam'd, if caught, e're left the *Isle*:
 And BROMOR too would be *engag'd* mean while
 To hunt, *pursue*, when lost the *Royal* Breath
 Through *Poison* seem'd; 'twas *Mouth* well clos'd by *Death*:
 The *Ponyard* tho left sheathed in his *Breast*,
 As kill'd himself. This now (at last) exprest;
 He might take *Horse* (there good *Post-stage* was found)
 Soon th' *Haven* reach, imbarque for *foreign* Ground.

This *Syrian* was greedy o'th' *golden* Bait,
 Rank more *Gentile*, joyn'd rambling *Brain* of late:
 (Part-cloy'd with *Cyprus-land*) did strait combine:
 Said, *He sent up that Morning's Draught* of *Wine*:
 Last *Progress* there, could well have don't that *Hour*;
 New-come to th' *Place*; had still that drawing *Pow'r*;
 Would now perform: The *Poison* took desir'd:
 Tho charg'd to *hide* it safe, till *Use* requir'd.

BROMOR's much pleas'd: *King*, *Queen*, with courtly
 E're long that *Lord* two *Nights* did entertain, (Train
Groom scouting near: but *Night* before struck dead
 That *Syrian* prov'd, through *Apoplex* in th' *Head*:
Fate caus'd in *Time* his *Execution* there,
 No *Poyson* found, BROMOR's enrag'd howe're.

Soon afterwards the *Queen* was brought to *Bed*,
 Of lovely *Daughter* there delivered;
 MINDANA call'd: sad *Qualm* to BROMOR's Heart,
 Yet seem'd *allay'd* through *Female* Sex in part,
 Since might excluded prove on *stronger* Ground
 From *Government*; for *Women* there were crown'd;
 Sometimes did nobly *Sway*: tho, when displeas'd,
 Could of that *Child*, like *Snuff* blown out, be eas'd.

The Queen
 has a
 Daughter.

Nor found convenient *Plot*, till *Lycian* King
 From's Neighbours *Trouble* found, discouraging;
 Thence more debarr'd; the *Queen* grown big agen:
 That second *Stab*, since *Boy* might nourish then:
 Yet arm'd for that howe're. Brought forth appear'd
 Prime second *Girl*, (more through their *number* fear'd,
 Tho lik'd the *Sex*) AURELA nam'd the last.
 The *Queen* with Joy two Months besides o're-pass'd.

BROMOR, inform'd his *Brother* in Law again
 Was quiet, clear, forg'd on his *Anvile-Brain*

Bromor's
fifth Plot

Fifth likely *Plot*; which was resolv'd upon:
The *Groom* joyn'd *Actor* there, tho not alone.
That *Groom* o'th' *King* less forward to engage
I'th' murtherous *Part*, play'd well behind the *Stage*;
Comply'd (whate're) for bloody *Circumstance*,
Scarce th' *Act* it self, since caus'd more doubtful *chance*.

There lay conjoyn'd to th' *Garden-Wall* at *Court*
Choice, planted *Ground*, green *Walks* of various sort;
Which used much *Two Afternoons* the *King*
Summer each *Week* (tho most i'th' pleasant *Spring*)
From *Four* till *Seven*; withdrawn for *Contemplation*;
As good *Retreat*, more private *Recreation*.
To th' *Garden* joyn'd the *Door*; Thus none would enter
(Tho 'twere unlock'd) those *Afternoons*, adventure,
To *BROMOR* known; the *King* being there beside
Would bolt the *Door*. I'th' midst thereof descry'd
Green branched *Stand*, Park-like, with *Stairs* ascended
(Such in *ELVORA's Grove*) for ease commended
And *Prospect* both; weary o'th' *Walks* below,
He'd mount that *Bow'r*; 'twas constant *Custom* so:
Known from *Himself* to that *NORTHAMBRIS*, *Groom*,
This was ordain'd his *fad*, surrounding *Tomb*.
That *Planted Ground* was wall'd so high with *Stone*,
And smoothly laid, by *Ladder* climb'd alone.

BROMOR's base *Groom* had found a *Parthian* out
I'th' *City* there, young, rambling *Fellow* stout.
(Could speak that *Tongue*, since travell'd much that *Land*)
Greedy of *Gain*, tho grasp'd by *Murther's* hand.
Drinking with whom, his *wilder way* descry'd,
Spendthrift, *debauch'd*; great *Money's* want beside:
(Through that much *gauled* seem'd) *bad Inclination*:
Known *BROMOR's Will*, tempted him next *Collation*.
First secret *sworn*, shewing large *Bag* of *Gold*,
He did at last foul *Treason's Plot* unfold.

The way
for Mur-
thering.

That *Youngster* joyn'd; th' *Exploit* was order'd thus:
Hir'd *Ladder* brought to th' *Wall* more dangerous,
Suspition bred; nor could *themselves* ascend,
Clamber to th' *Top*, this chiefly serv'd their *End*:
One set upon the *Others* Shoulders there,
Crouching down low (*both* propprest *Persons* were)
That rising then, *This* might the *Wall* bestride,
Tree standing near; *Ropes Scaling-Ladder* ty'd

To

To *Branch* thereof, the next might mount the Wall,
Ladder pluck'd o're each Step to th' *Green* withal.
 For closer way conceal'd, that *Place* was shrouded
 With clump of *Trees*, fit for their turn, o'reclouded.
 Then running up that shady *Stand*, Board-floor,
 Rang'd with drawn *Swords* on either side the Door,
 Might see him enter, walk, mount (last) the Stairs;
 Just coming in seize on him strait, unwares
Stab giv'n i'th' *Breast*, *Poniard* which he did wear
 Stuck in that *Wound* himself as *murther'd* there:
 The *Tree* then climb'd by *Cords*, that *Ladder* so
 Laid cross the *Wall*, one might descend below;
Rope-Knot unty'd, th' other slip down to *Ground*;
 In's *Fellow's* Arms: no *Sign* for entrance found.

For surer way, *NORTHAMBRIS* to the King
 That Key o'th' *Grove*, when *Dinner* past, did bring;
 If Mind dispos'd to walk that *Evening-hour*,
 Should strait tell *Bromor's* *Groom*, for timely pow'r
 To reach that *Branched Stand*: if chance fell out,
Charg'd afterwards, he should (most watchful *Scout*)
 Give notice by small *Horn*, from th' *Garden-side*,
 For quick *Retreat* to th' *Wall* again unspy'd.

Thus was this Noble *Prince* (sought *Worldly Prize*)
 By *Kinsman*, *Servant*, doom'd for *Sacrifice*:
 Where *Villain* proves deep-planted in the *Breast*,
 'Twill break through *All* through base *self-interest*.
 That fatal *Day* appear'd, the *Sun* arose
 With splendid *Beams*, fit for triumphant *Shows*
 At *Court* design'd; but *this* that *Morn's* Event,
 The King was seiz'd by *Fever* violent:
 Clear, *sanguine* Temper prov'd, inflam'd the more;
 Much heated too, Hunting that *Day* before.

BROMOR's by th' *Groom* *NORTHAMBRIS* told, did send
 To's Brother in Law, with *Fleet* to wait, attend
 For the King's *Death*: the King thus languished
 (So *Lamps* do waste) till *Week* dissolv'd, then dead:
 In's gallant *Prime*, tho *Fortunate* thus far,
 Since *BROMOR's* land escap'd, vile *Murtherer*.
 Yet he had reign'd five *Years*, with *Glory* crown'd;
 Two with that *Queen* for Good and Fair renown'd,
 Three *Years* before; might *Cyprus-Sun* appear;
 Much worldly *Honour*, *Health* enjoy'd howe're,

The *Cyprus*
 King dead
 of *Fever*.

The GRECIAN STORY,

Much Blessedness; with *Love* the Scepter sway'd,
Now *lost* withdrawn beneath *Death's* nightly Shade.

Bromor
seiz'd the
Crown.

BROMOR strait seiz'd the *Crown*, strong *Party's* pow'r;
Joyn'd some great *Lords*: Two *Female* Babes that hour
Could claim alone, those *void* of Language too;
Whose *Friends* wish'd well, dar'd neither *speak* nor do:
Fear'd *Lycian* King withall, large *Fleet*-supply
Then ready known: They must conform, or *dye*.

For that young *Parthian* *Rogue*, made privy there
To th' *Trayt'rous* *Plot*, vile BROMOR's *Groom* howe're,
(Since that *Exploit* *NORTHAMBRIS* did prevent,
King sick declar'd) paid th' *Hire* of *Gold*, content,
Known the *King's* *Death*; such BROMOR's *Charge*, command,
As sure o'th' *Crown*; then stop'd with the same *Hand*
His talking *Mouth*; two *Bottles* got, choice *Wine*,
To's *Chamber* brought, like friendly *Part*, design
To drink the *King's*, young *Prince* his *Health*, infected
Through *Poyson* th' one, which to th' *Rogue's* *Taste* directed,
Drank th' other *himself*; then leaves him strait, could say,
His *Kingly* *Master's* bus'ness call'd away:
Slow *Poyson* 'twas, six *Hours* when took their flight,
That *Morning's* *Draught* prov'd his eternal *Night*.

The *King* decess'd, and BROMOR on the *Throne*,
His grieved *Queen* extreamly *jealous* grown.
Of further *Baseness* now, (suspect before)
That *he* who This could dare, would venture more
Till all secur'd; joyn *Blood* to's *Usurpation*;
She thought how to preserve in cautious fashion
The living *Stock*, whilst mourned for the *Dead*;
Those *Remnants* of her *Lord*, late honoured.

The eldest
Girl sent
away.

Thus th' *Eldest* *Branch*, sweet *Comfort* of her days,
(*MINDANA* call'd) with speediest *Art* conveys,
Nurse joyned too, to th' *Earl* her faithful *Friend*,
DIMON forenam'd; prepared for that end.
What *Sighs* and *Tears*, what clasping *Folds* and *Kisses*!
How call'd *She* back again her *parting* blisses!
Wept sober, new *Farewells*; till at the last,
Cry'd, *takt* away: yet follow'd then in haste
To th' *Threshold*, *Door*; did *kiss*, embrac'd it there:
Mothers most strong and yearning *Loves* do bear.

Forth *Nurse* did steal with *Royal* *Infant*-*Gem*
(*Back-way*, reserv'd) to *Grove* where stay'd for them

Coach

Coach and *Six Horses*, sent from th' *Earl* (express)
Which *Matron* bare, well known for faithful *Breast*
(Stranger to *Nurse*) his *Keeper's Wife* indeed;
Who cheering strait the parting *Babe*, with speed
Her Princely *Charge* receiv'd, by joynt Accord,
Term'd Kindred tho, small *Orphan* by her *Lord*:
To pleasant *Lodge*, in *Park* far off, did ride,
There had from *Him* Commands, with *Coyne* supply'd
(Told, *Nurse* should soon appear) for handsome breeding:
MINDANA's lost, *CLARINE's* Name succeeding.

Nurse back to th' *House*, as by the *Queen* desir'd,
(Since further *Plot*) through gloomy *Walks* retir'd:
Where, *Fellow-Nurse* Partner conjoyn'd, that *Night*
Small *Coffin* Sable-spread, by *Torches* light,
Was carry'd forth, as tho the *Infant* dy'd
Of *Pest*-disease, by th' *Royal Mothers* side.
The mournful *Queen* much heightned all, sick-brow'd,
Reserv'd became; thence hasty *Grave* allow'd.
Kind *Nurse* howe're soon afterwards (unknown).
To th' private *Lodge* and *Little Lady's* gon.

The second
sent away
to *Arcadia*.

Her *Sister* prov'd next *Morn*, since last *Eye-sore*
To th' *Tyrant* thought, sent down to th' wat'ry *Shore*
With tender *Nurse*, by *Boat* to pass away;
As't had th' *Infection* caught, and so should stray
For Country *Grange* beneath (feign'd *Cause* pretended)
To *Voyage* tho much larger recommended.

New Storm of *Sighs* and *Tears*, *Woe's* second Part,
Since given up to th' *Wind* and *Wave* (sad heart)
Vows, *Prayers* made that beauteous *Innocence*,
Sea-Tyrants charm'd, might scape withall from thence.
Nurse walk'd along the *Bank*, some Miles below,
Where not observ'd, *Greek Merchant* (order'd so
By th' worthy *Earl*) sent out his *Boat* that way,
Imbarqu'd them strait, soon gain'd *Arcadia*:

His *Brother* where did *Dwell*, choice *Nobleman*;
Lines sent *Who 'twas*, prov'd Gentle *Guardian*:
PENDARNE call'd, conceal'd *AURELA's* Name.

The *Queen's* infom'd toth' *Grange* they never came,
So, noised 't was of *Pest* by th' way they *Dy'd*;
Or might prove *Drownd* through sad mischance beside.
Her mournful *self* (no small *Complaints* as then)
Lock'd up, *Reserv'd*; deploring *State* again.

The GRECIAN STORY,

Bromor's
Lust to-
wards the
Queen.

BROMOR well *settled* now, *securer* grown,
Both *dead* conceiv'd; proud Thoughts, as *Heav'n* should
His *trayt'rous Plots*, himself choice Favourite, (own
Since snatch'd that youthful *King* from worldly *Light*,
Sav'd *murth'ring Pains*: those Princely *Babes* no less
Blasted by *Fate*, preventing Kindnesses,
Their *Deaths* when near decree'd: at *Pamper'd* leisure,
To *Royal* Cares joyn'd *Royal* Ease and Pleasure.
Rape made o'th' *Crown*, strong *sensual* Thoughts return'd,
Towards the *Queen* his lustful Humour *burn'd*.
Some grounds for *Hope*, Success; since would not wed,
Maid's Choice, preferr'd; besides, her *Marriage-bed*
To th' *Lycian King* Affront extream would shew,
Dear *Brother* in law; might well *assault* her so.

Such Fortune 'twas; PISANUS, nam'd before,
Young, handsome *Earl*, third *Brother's* Son, what's more
Heir next his *Boy* to th' *Crown*, of noble Parts,
Much lov'd the *Queen*; for Person, Estate, Deserts
Might hope to obtain for *Wife*: had jealous guests,
Ere the *King* dy'd, of BROMOR's Treacherousness;
But loth to break their *Calm*, till *Proofs* appear'd
Strong, evident; now *blazing* forth, as fear'd.
Thought, the *Queen* loath'd him too, since trampled on
Those *Royal* *Babes* like *Steps* unto the Throne.
Vent'ring abroad, through *Fever* late confin'd,
He came to *visit* her, *Love-suit* design'd.

When walking up, BROMOR did *land*, unwares,
With those two *Grooms* and *Guard* at *Water-Stairs*;
Entred the *House*; ask'd strait, If then their *Queen*
Were *private* found: by th' *Maids* (first got between
The *Room* and them, from *Her* withdrawn, descended)
Was told, the *Lord* PISANUS there attended.
When, *Blood* disturb'd, He mounts the *second* Floor
(Place known to *him*) till reach'd a *Lobby-door*,
Where plants his *Guard*; then strait with either *Groom*
(Short, *matted* walk) trac'd to her *Lodging Room*;
Soft, gentle *Steps*, unheard as unexpected,
There *list'ning* stands, as some *Device* projected.
Salute perform'd, Absence *excus'd* before,
Thus heard the *Lord* his Speech enlarging more:

Pisanus
Wooing
the Queen.

Madam (said he) I much condole, lament
(Deep sharer found) your Loss, sad Discontent

For

For gallant Spouse, what did those Babes withall
(Each princely Branch from Kingly Root) befall:
Succeeded (last) by vile Usurper there,
Unworthy Head. BROMOR could scarcely bear
Those thund'ring Terms. Yet check'd his lofty Pride,
Hearkn'd for more. The Queen again reply'd;
Most cautious that bad Time, reserved way
(Tho good Conceit) lest th' Earl should her betray;
Might stoop to BROMOR's lure, deceive her thus,
Ensnare her Tongue; grown partly treacherous
(Charm'd in whole Months by him) with circumspection
Her Words did poize; whate're, no sharp Reflexion:

'Tis Truth, my Lord, she said, that treble Loss
Proves weighty Load, but Heav'n ordain'd the Cross,
And I must bow with patient Shoulders then
To bear, endure. He strait reply'd again:
Good Comfort, Madam, seem their natural Deaths,
Since render'd up that Way their mortal breaths;
Grand Tribute due: confirm'd my Thoughts, Belief,
That Tyrant was resolv'd to raise your Grief,
And seize their Lives, as grasp'd the Crown: tho I
E're you be wrong'd his quarter'd Slave shall dye.

BROMOR's all Storm, scarce kept his Bounds, the Dore;
Still hearken'd tho, the Queen thus answer'd more:
Indeed, my Lord, conjoyn your best Allay,
Strange Wound it seems to lose them natural way;
Whether my youngest drown'd, does Doubt appear
Alas! dear Madam (strait PISANUS there)
I thought that Child by th' self-same Plague destroy'd:
To which the Queen, both Child and Nurse (employ'd)
Prove dead by th' Way, or drown'd perchance; reply'd;
No News of them. Now swell'd with raging Tide
Proud BROMOR's Heart, boyl'd forth against the Man
Tho pleas'd with Her; till Wooing Task began:
Madam, I have most humble Suit to you,
True Lover's, chaste withall. That joyned too.

O'reheard enough; besides the Traiterousness,
Sharp, threatning way, did Courting Form express
To spoil his Aim; he rouzed then; unarm'd,
Saw Peeping through (Thoughts there to pass unharm'd)
Rush'd in with naked Sword, Door only clos'd,
Grooms following it need for Help impos'd.

*Bromor
assaulting
Pisanus.*

(One

The GRECIAN STORY,

(One seiz'd the *Queen*) These Words his *Rage* unfolding,
Traitor, thou breath'st thy last. The *Lord* beholding
 This fierce Assault, convinc'd, o'reheard they were;
Case desperate; to dye, fall tamely there
 Abhor'd, did loath; snatch'd up strait smaller *Stool*,
 Like *Target* us'd; did with that *Fencing Tool*
 Put by his first strong Charge; when *second* made,
 Held fast th' intangled *Sword*; did stoutly invade
 For grasping *Close*: but *BROMOR* got Command
 Of nimbler *Steel*, sharp *Poniard* in's left hand,
 Stab'd him to th' *Heart*, down falls he on the *Ground*,
 To *Loyal Truth* brave *Sacrifice* renown'd.

Pisanus
Kill'd

Cast scornful *Glance* upon the *Corps*, to th' *Queen*
 He marched next, till then restrain'd between
 One *Guardian's Arms*; lest might disturb (whose *Heart*
 Had faint'd there, not knowing what *dismal* part
 Design'd for *Her*, but that her *Noble Spirit*
 Gave Strength, upheld; now taught *PISANUS* merit)
Madam (began) *I hope you will dispense*
With this last Act, less pleasing Violence
Shewn in your Room, since 'gainst a Traytor prov'd;
One next in Blood; my Wrath so strongly mov'd
On pow'rfullst Grounds, I could not damp the Flame
(Those witness shall) nor wait for Legal Claim
But did my self this Justice on him there.

The *Queen* reply'd, Reserved Thoughts howe're,
Much Trouble, Sir, seiz'd Me (like your own Rage)
My Chamber should be found th' unhappy Stage
Of that bad Accident, could not with those
Soft general Terms but melted Tears disclose.

Corps carri'd forth to th' *Guard* at lobby-door,
 By his command, like *Wanton* paramour
 He coin'd his *Face* in part; bedrest those *Eyes*
 With lustful *Flames*, where raging late did rise.
 (So sturdy *Mars* was term'd *Venereous*)
 Left *Private* now, the *Queen* Assaulted thus.

Bromor's
wanton
Motion.

Madam the *Ground* of my *Approach* was *Love*,
Tho Wrath did enter first, O're-ruling prove.
Your handsom Form makes That again to sway;
Contrary pow'r, so Night's expell'd by Day:
Love now the Lord conceive, whilst Anger shew
Rough Marshal us'd to make my Passage so.

I can

*I cannot wed, foul Breach thereby effected
'Tween me and Lician King, whom You rejected,
My Brother in Law; wherefore my Heart desires
Some private way t' Enjoy, quench th' Amorous Fires.*

*The Queen whom shame, Grief both invol'd, Reply'd:
Sir, I am sunk too much through Cares (the Bride
Of Sorrow thought) to Clasp with sensual Pleasure;
And Virtue so regard (Choice Female Treasure,
Prime Coronet) Honour conjoin'd as ne're
Those to Abuse through Act unchast, whate're.*

*BROMOR reply'd; Concerning Cares, You may
By willful Passion Wound your self, Betray;
Death All doth-Seize: I lost a Princess, wife,
Beauteous, Choice Gem esteem'd; Young Daughter's Life
Strait follow'd Her's: for Virtue, next, and Honour
(There Tempting Looks, cast Wanton glance upon her)
Those Nice Regards, Fantastick Cheats they be,
Bar Nature's gen'ral Due: nor plead Degree;
If you styld Queen, I'm King for Parallel,
Hereafter too your Cares from hence may swell;
Their Number rais'd if Grant withdraw, close Frown:
Your Lord small Portion had, much wrong'd the Crown;
And I may carve your Joynture on that Score
With fair Pretence, leave but Third Part, no more.*

*Sir, said the Queen (with Grief, conceal'd Disdain)
I could confute your Arguments as vain,
Joynd Morals in the midst; and for the Close,
You may proceed as Please, Deprive of those
My worldly Comforts left; yet never I
Shall Yield, Consent; Poor Widdow, Chaste shall Dye.*

The
Queen's
disdain.

*He answer'd strait: Time, Place do serve Combin'd;
None least shall Know, 'tis secret, close design'd
If now Disturb'd your Thoughts, untuned Jar,
Pause till the Morn. She said; more hard'n'd far,
Sir, I shall prove through Thinking more, by then,
Never Conform. He should, conjoyns agen;
Then you may Thank your self, not blaming Fate,
If I'm Reveng'd upon your Fair Estate,
Just punishment, to th' Full Performed there:
This (lastly) if Blab'd, Disclos'd, (which I shall Swear,
Was False, through Spleenful Grudge) as Final Doom,
Fifth part's your Lot. Abandon'd to the Room.*

A a

The

The GRECIAN STORY,

The *Queen* deep *Gash* receiv'd, tho found *Allay*,
 Joyn'd *Comfort* too ; since *spoke* that *Cautious* way
 Touching *himself*, those *Babes*, believ'd both *Dead* ;
 That *Act* conceal'd withall : choice *Courage* bred
 Strong-temper'd *Heart* : Then strained through her *Eyes*
 To th' Lord *PISANUS* Ear, sad *Obsequies*.

Young La-
 dy weep-
 ing o're
 the Corps.

BROMOR gon forth, at further *Lobby-door*
 Strange *Sight* beheld, Young *Lady* Weeping o're
 That prostrate *Corps* ; tall *Guard* on either side,
 She kiss'd his *Cheeks*, as would their *Rosy* *Pride*
New-plant that way, recall ; *Lips* blasted there,
 Make *Fresh* again touch'd by her *Own* appear
 Body then Clasp'd, *Life's* *Province* late beheld,
 As grapple would with *Death*, till thence expell'd,
 Found *Conquerour*, wip'd o're his *Wounded* *Breast*,
 Sad mournful *Breach* whereby that *Fort* possess'd ;
 Invading there ; *Tears* dropt for *Balm* thereon ;
 Loud *Sighs*, laments for *Charming* back (since gon)
 Th' Enlarged *Soul*, drawn nigh, *Transcendent* seem'd
 For *Beauteous* *Form*, *Terrestrial* *Star* esteem'd.

Asking, who 't was ; *His* *Sister*, strait they said,
 Being *VERDOLINA* call'd : that hapless *Maid*
 It prov'd indeed ; who *absent* was long while,
 With Noble *Aunt* remain'd in *Creta's* *Isle*,
 Late *Candie* call'd. By BROMOR ne're beheld
 Since *Girlish* Bud, now fair-blown *Rose*, excell'd.
 Week past arriv'd, sick *Brother* visited,
 Follow'd to wait o' th' *Queen* ; tho rather led.
 Drawn on that *Hour* his *Love-suit* to advance ;
 Till found *Dead* *Corps* nigh th' *Lobby-door*, first glance :
 Known by the *Groom* did stay ; tho heard below
 The *King* was there, that *Lobby* free might shew.

Bromor
 in Love
 with *Pisa-*
nus *Sister*.

BROMOR's amaz'd, such *Beauty* in *Sorrow's* *Dress*
 Midst *Sighs* and *Tears* appear'd, choice *Loveliness*.
 Such *Lightning* broke from *Face* o're-clouded grown,
 Grief serv'd as *Foyl* to that fair *Diamon*.
 More sparkling too conceiv'd since unexpected,
 New *Flame* arose, beyond that *last*, rejected :
 Which monstrous *Fortune's* *Curse*, transcendent seem'd,
 Since *Brother* had destroy'd, so highly esteem'd.
 His amorous *Fancy* rais'd, advanc'd of late,
 Prov'd *Tinder-like*. The more in that strange *Fate*

Did

Did strive to rouse his sturdy Mood, he burn'd
With stronger Fires; to new Excuses turn'd
Whilst *She* loath'd more: *inform'd*, tho' hasty Fashion,
What caus'd his Death, foul *treas'nous* Procuration.
She only said, *Whate're th' occasion prov'd*,
She found most Worthy Brother slain, *below'd*.
Permitted so PISANUS Foot-men there
Strait carry'd down the Corps, to th' Coach did bear,
Which serv'd for *Herse*: when (*fir'd* in Streams) by Water
BROMOR return'd; tho' joy'd with his late Slaughter.

Much time that Day reserv'd, alone he spent
(Partly *transform'd*) in thoughtful Discontent.
Fit toylsome prov'd, through strong Desire and Rage,
The first did burn, to th' Person's Form engage
The last tempestuous Roar'd upon that Ground,
Since Sister 'twas, Dear Brother *murther'd* found.
Both strangest Gall next Kingdom's Lols appear,
Tormenting Racks: Lust crav'd Enjoyment there
Like hungry Panch, Doubt swell'd his wrathful Mood:
Crushing those Thoughts increas'd th' unruly Brood.
That two-fold flame (near blinding Reason's Eyes)
To stifle strove till mounted, more did rise:
Tempting to th' bawdy Lure of Concubine
Thought vain Conceit, he fix'd o'th' Wife's Design.
For Person proud enough, great, princely Parts,
Bright Scepter, Crown conjoyn'd for Good Deserts:
Next Heir her self, but his own Boy, beheld;
Fit Spouse for him conceiv'd, unparallel'd.
She thus obtain'd, which gallant Conquest were,
For handsome Choice kept private *Wenches* there,
If was *refus'd*, on that provoking ground,
He had revengeful Salve t' allay the Wound.

Thus Council call'd in haste, furnish'd with Men
Bad like himself, to whom declared then
What forc'd PISANUS Death from his own Hand.
Foul Slanders heard; first, mark'd with Tyrant's brand,
Then Murtherer; did threatening Words express,
Vile, Traytor-like (both Grooms sworn Witnesses)
So could he not confront his Passion more,
Wait Legal course, but o'th' Queen's Chamber-floor
That Justice did Himself, Pisanus Dead,
Pass'd Traytor's Vote; his Lands all Forfeited.

Pisanus
voted Trai-
tor.

Straight publish'd *Smooth* and King-like Declaration,
The *Councils* Hands conjoyn'd, to please the *Nation*.
Then *tuned* were his Amorous *Thoughts*, o're-strain'd
For Writing Task; this Sense the Scroul contain'd.

Bromor
writes to
the Lady.

First said; Altho her *Brother's* Words did move
Distaste like *Gall*, to th' *Sister* His should prove
Soft, *Oily*, kind: as *Blood* stream'd from his *Breast*
(What Language cause, *sworn* *Witnesses* exprest)
So Chaster *Love* to her flow'd from his *Own*;
Wife there *Queen* joyn'd, with Marriage-bed a *Throne*;
Which *Most* would highly esteem, rang'd on *Record*.
Her Brother *Traytor* was by th' *Council-board*;
Land forfeited. Next Day, when th' *Evening* he
Would visit *Her* for Answer *kind* and free:
If slighted *This* through *Forward*, coy pretence,
Then thank her *self* for th' harmful *Consequence*.

The Lady found strange *Qualm* from *BROMOR's* *Love*;
Bad Man conceiv'd, would scarce good *Husband* prove;
That *Motion* loath'd: *Writ* back with Weeping *Show'r*,
She'd wait for *Him* next day, *Five* th' *Evening-hour*.
Short *Pause* She made as sad, most *serious* too;
Resolved what in that *Extream* to do.
Since was next *Heir* to th' *Cyprus-Crown* but one
Bred jealous *Thoughts* (his *sturdy* way well known)
He'd seize on her, lest *Marry'd* keep confin'd
(Nor was't *Mistake*) as *Treas'nous* *Plots* design'd;
Still close *Restraint*, while play'd *Refusal-part*:
If but *withdrawn*, thought Foul, disdainful *Start*;
Might stop the *Ports*, Ransack the *Town* for her:
Thus *Flight* resolv'd, best seem'd the least *Demur*.

The Lady
flies dis-
guis'd to
Creet.

For *Agent's* help her Faithful *Man* she chose,
Whom brought from *Creet*; sad *Case* did there disclose.
Charg'd him step down to th' *Haven*, what *Barque*, there see,
Launch'd forth ere *Nine* next day, for *Rooms* agree:
Or hire some *Barque*; *Gold-bag* in th' hand descry'd,
Her Brother's Gift; *Two* good men's *Suits* provide;
Gentiler *That* for *Her*, false *Hair*, no more;
For him false *Hair* and *Beard*; shrowd *All* before
I th' joyning *Cops*, Fit Place t' undress as then;
Inform her (last) 'Twas *Morning-hour*, near *Ten*.

The *Man* things well d'ischarg'd, successful there;
Informed *Her*; Soon *Din'd* through hasty *Fear*;

He

He first stole forth to th' *Cops*, she strait pursu'd
Through *Lobby* down to small *back-yard*, whence view'd
Those *branched Shades*, where *each* *Disguises* wore
(*Suit*, *Periwig*) then trod by *three* the *Shore*:
Where *Barque* set out by *Six* for *Egypt-land*;
Soon thence for *Creet*, where th' *Noble Aunt* remain'd.

She there arriv'd, like gallant Traveller,
Beautiful *Youth*; seem'd *Male* as female *Star*;
Compleat for either Sex, since *tall* did grow,
Choice, dainty-limb'd, *Nineteen* for *Age* might shew:
Worn dark-brown *Locks* and curl'd, black *Patch* (with *Sword*
For *Souldier's* Garb) did *Foyl* to th' *Cheek* afford.
Well hors'd next *Day* she march'd with *Serving-man*,
Her *Course* towards their *Town* supream began.

Young *Cretan* Lord there landed at same time,
From *Travel* back return'd to's *Native Clime*.
Prov'd great for *Rank*, *Estate*, more *Worth* from hence,
Through *Body*, *Mind's* conjoyned *Excellence*.
That *Night* refresh'd, next *Morn* with smaller *Train*,
For *Voyage* meant by *Land*, set forth again.

Young
Lord of
Crete lands
there.

As *Forest* pass'd, fine chirping *Consorts* there,
Strong, mournful *Cry* for help did pierce his *Ear*;
Some *rob'd*, or wounded seem'd; no *noise* agen,
More *dismal* thought, as sadly *expired* then:
Nor distant far; when, *Noble-temper'd* *Breast*,
Couragious too, the Lord rush'd in, addrest
For their *Relief*: prime, gallant *Youth* beheld,
Four stripping him; Mouth stop'd by *Glove*, compell'd;
Man gagg'd and bound beneath: which *Rogues* descrying
The Lord, they all leap'd strait to *Horse*, were flying.

The *Lady* 'twas, whom *Those* surpriz'd by th' *Way*,
To *strip* began; great *Fear*, when should display
Her swelling *Breasts*, they might (not least controul'd)
Ravish her *Person*, next her *Bag* of *Gold*,
She cry'd out loud, like *Death's* Assault did strain;
Those vanish'd, gone, button'd her *Cloaths* again.

The Lord came in, *Man-like* salutes her there;
Said, *Worthy* Sir; I much rejoyc'd appear
In your *Escape*, nor should my *Life* have seem'd
Too hard a *Ransome* thought, your self *redeem'd*.
She *Thanks* return'd; *Unworthy* was (declar'd)
Of that grand *Favour* shewn; next place, *despair'd*.

The *Lady*
freed by
him.

Of

The GRECIAN STORY,

Of recompense : *but Heaven (She hop'd) would more
Conjoyn for all, Discharge that Weighty Score.
Fine handsome Garb, rich Bag of Gold (fore-nam'd)
View'd on the Ground, no mean Degree proclaim'd.*

Both mounted strait ; as *Marched* through the *Wood*,
She told *the Lord*, what way that *Thievish* brood
Surprised *them* ; like Travellers rode by,
Till Two her man *Disarm'd* ; dark shelter nigh,
Four seiz'd on *Her* ; Next *Death* to *Vote* began,
Conjoyn'd, *She* was a *Ciprus* Gentleman,
But lately *Landed* there those *Parts* to see,
Some *Friends* withall of *Noble* Quality.
The Lord then chang'd his *Talk* to *Ciprus-Isle*,
Touching that *Realm's* Affairs ; much pleas'd mean while
With her *Discourse* ; so choice and sweetly flowing ;
Of strongly *Friendly League* ambitious growing.

Forrest pass'd through, He said ; *I now must bend
My course* to th' *Royal Town*, as *Journies* end ;
And should be Glad, *Kind Sir*, if *did Agree*
Our ways, conjoyn to enjoy your *Company*.
The *Lady* fear'd her being discover'd so,
Through modest *Thoughts* withdraws ; Predended tho,
That *She* should turn *aside* to the *Right hand*,
Visit some *Friends* else was at his *Command*.
So parted *they*, the Lord kept on the *Road*,
She turned strait to *Village* near, bestow'd
Some two *Hours* there, refresht since lately *Frighted* ;
In th' *Evening* reach'd that *Town* *Supream*-recited,
Th' *Aunt's* *Dwelling Place*, whose *Husband* was a *Lord* ;
Large *Portion* left with *Her* by *Will's* *Record*.

Saluted th' *Aunt*, unknown, *Transformed* so ;
Then nam'd the *Cause*, that *Deadly* Murth'ring *Blow*.
Her *Brother* seiz'd, *Lands* forfeited withall ;
Loath'd *BROMOR's* *Love*, fear'd like *Tormenting* *Thrall* :
That *Thieves* surprize, each sad *Event* declar'd ;
While th' *Aunt* conjoyn'd in *Sorrow* largely shar'd.

Discoursing thus, *Great Person* enter'd there,
Th' *Husband's* *Ally*, with whom did also appear
That *Cretan* Lord ; who did by chance *Attend*
The Lady met by th' Lord again. (Th' *Other*, well met i'th' *Street*) like *Honour'd* *Friend*
Coming to th' *House* : the *Lady* strait espy'd
E're could withdraw, *Embrac'd* with *Joy* beside :

(Being

(Being *Stranger* else to th' *Aunt*, who wonder does)
 Said Noble Sir, I'm Glad to meet You thus ;
 Fortune, tho cross'd me on the Way, unkind,
 Has now restor'd You Here, Amends design'd :
 My Lord (She said, th' *Uncle* that Style allow'd)
 Those Friends remov'd to th' Town, to whom I vow'd
 My first Regards, I follow'd Hasty fashion ;
 My second Thanks for your Grand Obligation.
 Last Words conjoyn'd did from her *Aunt* dispell
 That Wond'ring Cloud, how Both were known so well ;
 Her *Champion* thought. When He did These express :
 My Honour 't was and Grateful Happiness
 So to Redeem, whilst Travell'd on the Road,
 Then ask'd the *Aunt*, whence her Acquaintance flow'd :
 He was a noble *Ciprus*-youth (She said)
 That knew her best Friends there, their Loves convey'd.
 PALMEDON urg'd for more Acquaintance then,
 To know her Lodging, Pray'd, She joyn'd agen :
 'Twas in that House ; her *Aunt* the Lady provid ;
 Should live with her, that Country well belov'd.
 PALMEDON Pleas'd, Pray'd, He might have that Honour
 (Which granted was) Next day to wait upon her.
 Tho now enjoy'd her Presence there whole Hour,
 Whilst his Friend talk'd to th' Lord, in Garden-bow'r :
 So closely Embrac'd sometimes, that Blushes Dy'd
 Her Virgin-Cheek ; Pulse strongly Beat beside.
 Did last, That she would prove his Guest, Comrade
 For various Sports, kind Bed-fellow : perswade,
 Choice *Cretan* Horse Presented was next Morn,
 (Rich Saddle That, Spruce, Ribon'd Mane adorn)
 To ride that Day abroad ; some Races were
 Meant on the Downs, might serve for Pastime there.
 Here may be joyn'd, what Pow'rful Conquest shew'd
 Her Man-like Form, First Evening spent, bestow'd
 In th' Haven-Town ; where seen but Walking by,
 Young, handsome Lass was wounded through the Eye :
 Rich, Wealthy Maid ; shed Tears, Transported so :
 Nor soon Discharg'd those Qualms which thence did grow.
 Next Day He came, their Dinner past agen,
 Saw VERDOLINA Drest like her self then ;
 Brave Woman's Garb, compleat to th' Foot beheld
 Tho Face adorn'd those Cloaths so choice, excell'd.

Salute

Palmedon
in Love
with Verdo-
lina.

Salute perform'd, PALMEDON t' Ask began,
If *Sister* 'twas to th' *Ciprus*-Gentleman?

Th' *Aunt* told him strait, *That she was still the same,*
Disguis'd before; strong grounds whereof could name,
Enforcing all; true Woman now become:

When he did Gaze, like one struck partly Dumb.
Rousing his Thoughts; Pray, Madam (answer'd then)
Speak plainly, I do conjure, speak't once agen:

She's so, my Lord, indeed, (the Aunt replies)
(Fresh stream her Cheek o're-flow'd, more flaming Eyes)
My Neece she proves withall, conjoyn'd the Aunt;
Earl's Daughter born; next Heir but one, may vaunt,
To *Ciprus*-Crown: the King did (last) Refuse:
BROMOR's Love-scrowl strait pleas'd to produce.

PALMEDON joyning thus; O Gallant Mind!
For th' Empress fit of all term'd Womankind.
That kissing strait her Hand Regardful fashion,
'Twas happy Change (he said) choice Transformation,
If this last Sex to him found Gentle, kind:
Her Answer prov'd to bashful Blush resign'd.

Both th' Uncle, Aunt, her Self he now assail'd
For taking Coach to th' Races nam'd, Prevail'd:
Her new Horse too Side-saddle brought, Attended,
Whom she did mount when they the Downs ascended:
Well pleas'd with Air and Sport: nor need of Man;
The Lord himself prov'd watchful Guardian.
To th' Sights conjoyn'd Good Parley-space howe're,
His Amorous Suit inclos'd, Advanced there
Strong Hope (poiz'd other Grounds) Gem to possess
So late Redeem'd from Thievish Barbarousneis.
(Which she did Grant was Highest Obligation,
Life, Chastity preserv'd from Violation)
Found civil, fair Regard from Her, as One
Lov'd private Worth, tho scorn'd base *BROMOR*'s Throne.
His Charge Next Day renew'd, the Third o'recame
Choice Beautie's Fort; surrendred prov'd the same.
That Diamon was set besides in Gold;

Th' Aunt's Chest for her did Portion great infold:
PALMEDON'S Joyn'd, no Tirant-Storms annoy'd.
True Woman, Maid in calmest Creet enjoy'd,

The *Ciprus*
Queen
again.

To th' Queen we turn, who largely felt the Smart
Of *BROMOR*'s Threats, Revenge, Third onely Part

For

For Joynture left; o'th' Chaste and Virtuous Score
(Pretence small Portion brought) declar'd before;
Unqueen'd appear'd, retir'd to Country-Grange.
Tho much her self did prove in Fortune's Change,
Mind fram'd to that; found sober Ease, Content;
Since oft 'tis known, that Comfort, Settlement
Seems from the Heart as well as World procur'd,
Calm, stedfast, Thoughts: Rock-like the Waves endur'd.

As for her eldest Hope (CLARINE now)
Good Fortune's Her did frequent Sights allow;
(Stoln Joys withal, transporting, sweet appear)
Since visiting that worthy Countess there
Th' Earl Dimon's Wife, as Friend (Artesa nam'd)
Whole Month sometimes, who part in Council claim'd;
They Two would thrice the Week to th' Park repair,
Mile's distance off, to take the Evening-Air:
(Choice Prospect thence withall beheld) in Coach:
Which pranced round, they would the Lodge approach,
And enter there for pleasing Bait. The Queen
Her small CLARINE thus, brought always in
By th' wary Nurse (ARTESA's View pretended)
Fondly't enjoy'd. First Glance, dear apprehended,
Cross th' open Court she saw it gently go
In Nurse's Hand, whence Tears did stream; altho,
What strongest Yernings prov'd, Heart-meltings o're
Her harmless Babe! Nurse, Countess by, no more;
What Medley of Joy and Grief! Passions compound:
Both Tears and Smiles! such Drops and Sunshine found
In gaudy May; kiss'd, hugg'd, imbraced then:
By th' gentle Babe was clasped strait again,
Who smil'd withall; till wept poor Heart, at last,
For Company: when stronger Sorrow's blast
In Sighs did breath th' orecharged Mother there;
Then babled oft, That spoke in Looks howe're:
'Twas rarest Scene, did cause from thence to rise
Sad Pleasure in those two Spectators Eyes.
The Queen did weep, yet weeping pleas'd withall,
Since joyn'd with Life, yet free, exempt from Thrall
Her Orphan-pair: Fortune (what's more) so kind,
That One of them prov'd in her Arms intwin'd.

Queen
with her
Child in
the Park
Lodge.

CLARINE e're long could bear small babling part,
Some Words had learn'd, which joy'd the Mother's Heart.

B b

Tho

The GRECIAN STORY,

The Child
and Nurse
talking.

Tho *bigger* grown, and apprehensive more,
Wary the *Queen* became (*too fond* before)
Lest ought betray'd; her *Passions* us'd to smother;
Tho, when constrain'd like *soft* and tend'rest *Mother*;
Such *blossom'd* Wit, small *Buds* of choice *Perfection*,
Rare *Beauty*, Growth observ'd, sad *Glance*, reflection
Oth' *Father* dead, then, *Child's* abus'd *Estate*
She whisp'ring *Sighs* would breath; or turning strait,
Weep forth kind, hasty *Show'rs* by stealth, as 'twere,
Chose *Corners* for't, discharg'd her *Passions* there;
Dropt molten *Pearls*: Then, clear'd her *clouded* *Sky*,
Toy'd, prating *Game* renew'd; till wand'ring *Eye*
Of sweet *CLARINE* mark'd the *Change*, at last;
Who asked *Nurse* (*sad Glance* withall then cast)
What was the Cause that Lady wept for so:
Nurse answer'd there, *Dead Lord the Ground does shew*;
Two little Daughters also lately dead,
Th' one of your Years, Resemblance great, which bred
Strong Love to you (*the Queen* did thus ordain,
If *Question* ask'd) the *Child* reply'd again;
I pity her, so fine a Lady 'tis;
And for her Love, how great so'ere that is,
Methinks I love her more than she loves me;
Nor can I rest well satisfy'd, till she
Does kiss me oft, imbrace; kiss me again;
Fain would I dwell with her. *Nurse* pleas'd then,
'T are yet too young, nor big enough, replies:
Ah! said the *Child*, with cheerful, sparkling *Eyes*,
I thus could talk with her, and find her Play
Sometimes how're, when She's dispos'd that way.
By *Nurse* (next *View*) inform'd of all, the *Queen*
Would say her self, while *kiss'd*, imbrac'd between,
Your Mother (*pretty one*) *most dear was found*
To me, shew'd Sister-like, upon which Ground
This Love's exprest, declar'd; you (lastly) do
In Mind recall my bury'd Daughters too;
Most like the First; that Change of Passion breeding;
Love, Sorrow both by Turns (as 'twere) succeeding.
Madam (then said the *Girl*, with pleasing *Grace*)
Would Heav'n she was alive, that Servant's Place
I might enjoy, on her Attendant prove.
When th' *Mother* strait conjoyn'd, in *Smiles* of *Love*;

You

You may, Sweet-heart, reach nobler Rank, Degree,
And serve the Queen; Prime Maid of Honour be.
Thus then the Girl; That little Lady dead,
I rather should serve you, more honoured:
Although your self may prove the Queen perchance,
You look methinks like one. Did raise, advance
Her sober Joy, such pleasant Talk, replies:
Yet still the Queen departs with weeping Eyes.
PENDARNE (last) that faithful Earl could tell
(From's Brother Lines receiv'd) that She was well
In Arcadie; transported from that Clime
News oft by Sea: Epistles too in time
Sent from her self; when her small dainty Hand
Could Letters frame, and th' useful Pen command,
Ith' Lord's inclos'd: Her Mother's Rank howe're
But Baroness (new Name) informed there.
Nor knew that Merchant more (least blab'd, descry'd)
But that some Noble Orphan 'twas ally'd:

Eight years of Age, for Beauty's Stock improv'd,
CLARINE was transplanted strait, remov'd
To th' Lord's own House; like princely Gem, well set,
Prepared seem'd for Nobler Cabinet.
Much pleased found the Queen withall, uncloy'd,
Tho for whole Months still constantly enjoy'd.
When Twelve years old what beauteous Person there!
Such th' early April's blossom'd Cheeks appear
But mounted to that gallant height, Sixteen,
So tall as Woman thought, true Princess, Queen
Blaz'd in her Sun-bright Eye, breath'd from her Breast,
That Wisdom thence proclaim'd: fair Beauty's Crest
Her Brow presents, joy'n'd Honour's glorious Throne:
When Princely Birth unveiled was, made known
Unto her Self, the Queen, ARTESA by,
By th' faithful Earl, apart. What Extasie,
Kind Bosome-trance in each beheld that Hour!
Tears, Kisses, Smiles: Joy shew'd its Sov'reign Pow'r
At first in th' one Joy, Wonder in the other;
Grief (lastly) tho in Daughter both and Mother
Did equal sway, through Fortune's harmful Wrong:
That virtuous Passion there (which lasted long)
Prime Nature's Scene, clear Fancy better may
To th' height conceive, than my dull Pen portray.

The Queen
made
known to
Mindana.

The GRECIAN STORY,

Th' Earl Dimon now was Eager to behold
MINDANA grac'd with Father's Crown of Gold ;
His pregnant Brest o'recharg'd (as 't were) did prove
Through Loyal Thoughts, conjoyn'd with ample Love
(So choice, transcendent Branches) as right and just,
E're long to th' Queen, some Lords of greater trust
His Mind unclasps, made Firm by solemn Oath;
Then Views of Her, reserv'd Conversings both
By them enjoy'd, brave, Princess-like Esteem'd,
All wept that Hour, Transported strangely seem'd
Both Eyes and Ears, Ingaged (last) their Hearts ;
Whilst BROMOR loath'd as void of all Deserts.

The present Time serv'd choicely for their End,
Advantage gave, did well those Ways befriend.
That Tirant was much fall'n ith' Gen'ral Rate,
His People's Love ; as sunk from Manly State
Through sensual Vice and Ease ; the Souldiery
Much Less'ned too, Debauch'd, expos'd more free
For Arm'd surprise: good, lawful Cause, well-grounded
Wise Agents felt the People's Pulse, Propounded,
What if alive their Queen MINDANA were,
That strongly Beats, strait Army's raised there.

Bromor
slain in
battel.

BROMOR advanc'd for Fight into the Field,
Prov'd mangled, Slain ; Both Grooms ; chief Town did yield,
Near all the Realm. His Son, then Twenty one,
Still kept a strong Sea-Town (stout, haughty grown)
Where then retir'd : Man'd Garrison before :
Good Shipping had, tho much from th' Asian shore,
By th' Lycian King, his Uncle, whose Heart Defy'd.
That Elder Queen, with Ships, Men, Food supply'd ;
By her refus'd : could partly so contend,
Tho not Assayl ; that place, Himself defend.

Mindana
Queen.

MINDANA thus did Mount her Father's Throne,
The Queen well pleas'd, much Honour Glory known :
Prime Grace that Earl, Artesu both enjoy'd
Marriage forborn, till rooted out, destroy'd
Proud BROMOR's Son ; upheld by Near Relation,
That Lician King, Town's Natural Situation.

Her Sister like th' Arcadian Sun did rite,
With Pleasure, Joy to most Spectators Eyes ;
Spread morning-Beams ; for worth of Mind excell'd,
When but Sixteen, ith' Royal Town beheld,

Young,

Young, Gallant Duke enamour'd doth appear,
(Love's Pris'nēr caught) conjoyn'd in Marriage there.
Years Reign o'repast, They came to Cyprus Court,
Did both the Queens through gladsome Joy transport ;
Who Her receiv'd as Raised from the Dead,
Four Months Detain'd withall : so visited
By Sea Fourth year ; their Gentle Loves commending
Sixth too the same : which Year compleatly ending,
That virtuous Queen (far-fam'd) ORNANDE Dyes :
Whose Daughters both there clos'd her mortal Eyes.
In Either State Sh' had prime Example been,
MINDANA saw, did leave a Glorious Queen.

AURELA gon with Sails advanc'd behold
ORNANDE set Sun-like, daŕk Clouds unfold.
That Sturdy Heir grown so much Elder now,
More strong, for Head-piece far, Revengful Brow ;
Shut up by Land in that Port. Town, Confin'd ;
Flight loath'd by Sea, to Abandon all, Resign'd.
Much strength at last from's Kingly Uncle gain'd :
Old Souldiers those, the Like himself maintain'd
In's Garrison : the Queen's but raw, most part,
He Swell'd, Resolv'd to Stake (Advent'rous Heart)
His utmost All. By handsom Sleights were spread
Forg'd Papers round, that True MINDANA'S Dead ;
This feign'd, a Cheat ; so, cozen'd of his Right :
Joyn'd Stronger, Manly Sex, to Draw, invite.

Took then the Field ; Both Armies met (tho far
From th' Royal Town) to try that Game of War.
First fierce Assault endur'd on Either side ;
Both Horse and Foot ; sharp Arrows storm descry'd.
The Queen's best Troops of Horse disorder'd were
Ith' second Charge broke, spoyl'd their own Foot there :
Their Captains tho led on : They flye, they flye ;
Loud shouts, did Baul th' Insulting Enemy.
Commanders strove, Part-Rally'd them again ;
But most ith' Rear confus'd and Fled, in Vain
(Scarce looking back) the Van o'repow' red so
For Flight conjoyn'd ; whilst their Triumphant Foe
Held on the Chase. The Queen's Inform'd by Post,
And Dimon th' Earl her Crown shew'd plainly lost.

Thus with that Faithful Friend, large Golden store
Laid up by Her, much BROMOR'S gain'd before.

(Countess

Battel with
Bromor's
Son.

The GRETIAN STORY.

Mindana. (*Countess Deceas'd*) whilst *Open* prov'd and Free
flies to *Ar-* Th' Imperial Port, She sail'd for *Arcady*;
cadia. Having then *Reign'd* six years on *Ciprus-ground*;

Welcome from *Sister* there, th' *Earl's Brother* found.

After short time, less *Pleas'd* with *Worldly Strife*,

Vain *Pomp* conjoyn'd dispos'd for *Single Life*

Reserved too; no strange *Extreams* howe're

Nor *Sullen* mood, still *She-Companions* there;

Resolv'd to leave no *Child*, that might *Disdain*

Their wretched *Chance*, as gull'd of *Crown* complain:

(Tho could her *Self Digest*, rare *Precedent*,

That *Fortune's Change*) for sober *Mind's* content,

She fix'd upon that *Vestal Nunnery*,

Not distant far, where *Maids* might Live more free

From outward *Chance* and *Worldly Cares*, Retir'd:

Much Splendour known, by Others sought, admir'd

Thus with some *Maids* of better *Rank* attended,

Who honour'd Her; that *Life* the *Place* commended

(To th' *Sister's* Claim transferr'd lost *Ciprus-Glory*

She would as *Nun* conclude her *Royal Story*.

But here the young *Arcadian Queen*, (choice, Fair

For *Beauty* known, for *Princely Parts* as rare,

Of her own *years*) much taken with Her before;

Joyn'd with her *Sister*, some Great *Ladies* more

In earnest *Suit*, She would live less *Confin'd*,

Keep smaller *Court*, still *Queen*, reserved *Mind*:

Her *Steward* th' *Earl* (since brought great *Mass* of *Treasure*)

Offer'd fine *House*, *Grove*, *Garden* for her *Pleasure*:

Chast, Single there: with which She *Clos'd* comply'd;

Good *Friends* enjoy'd, a *Virgin* Liv'd and Dy'd.

From that dear *Sister's* womb, as great *Grand-Child*,

CLERMANTHE came; might justly so be styl'd,

Heir Next the *Duke* her *Father*, to that *Crown*;

Since th'onely *Branch* surviv'd of choice *Renown*.

Some few *Days* past, a *Yearly Sacrifice*

There was perform'd (which here we shall *Comprise*)

The Vestal Within that *Nunnery* by th' *Virgin-Train*

Nunnery. Which Those for *VESTA'S Honour* did ordain;

Goddeffs of *Chastity*, *DIANA* so.

That *House* withall the *Prime* of *Greece* might shew.

Such were We shall not first to th' fall *Describe*, portray

in Rome. Their *Lodging-rooms*, nor *Garden-walks* display,

Fountains

Fountains and Bow'rs ; well-planted Wilderness,
 Green, wand'ring Maze, their Evening-sports express :
 Fine Pencil's Art, choice Needle-works compos'd,
 By which their *Virgin-fancies* were disclos'd ;
 Joyn'd Musick-Consort too, and *Vocal Quire*.
 As for their Garb, particular *Attire*
 'Twas *White* and *Green* ; First should resemble there
 Pure *Chastity*, the Last fresh *Spring* appear.
 Here too, by th' way this *Sonnet* take along,
 Learn'd still by *Them*, and call'd the *Vestal Song*.

The *Vestal Song*.

Vanish all fond Love-Delights
 Fancy-show'rs,
 Fleeting as the Air, or Hours
 When they Please vain Appetites :
 Frothy Bubbles,
 Thralls tho fair,
 False Sweets they are ;
 Dream'd Joyes, Waking whilst their Troubles.

II.

Life's abuse and Reason's too,
 Cheats they be ;
 Fondlings Brutes your Partners see
 P'th' same sensual Mess with you :
 Which Discovers,
 As doth prove
 Your Boy-God Love,
 You are blind before turn Lovers.

III.

Welcome Dearest *Virgin-state*,
 Let my Soul
 Thought of other Loves controul,
 Thou my Choice and Beauteous Mate :
 Pure, untainted,
 Free alone
 Your Bliss is known,
 Whilst our Selves, not chang'd, Transplanted.
 Let's then Twine,
 Clasp, embrace, near *Vesta's Shrine*,
 Joyes our Off-spring prove Divine.

The Vestal
 Songs.

Thus

The GRECIAN STORY,

The Vestal
Sacrifice.

Thus was their *Sacrifice* : I'th' furthest end
O'th' *Temple* there, which did with *Steps* ascend,
Great *Vesta's* carved *Form*, compleatly *shin'd*;
Advanc'd above: right hand thereof (design'd
On *Painted Cloth*, but rare) in *Forrest-shade*
She seem'd with all her *Virgin-Train* portray'd,
Hunting the *Deer*; 'twas formall, lively *Chase*.
On th' other *side* beheld with *Beauteous* grace
Washing her *self*, where chrystal *Streams* abound.
Beneath that *Cloth* o'respread the hallow'd *Ground*
With *Damask Carpet* was of purest *white*
And *Green*, conjoyned *Panes*. There (handsome sight)
Small *Table* appear'd, same *Silken* cloathing wore:
Near that did stand fine gilded *Rayl*, before.
First *enter'd* there, loose, comely *Garment* wearing,
With long white *Veil*, their Rev'rend *Priestess* bearing
Large, spread white *Lawn*; i'th' midst thereof display'd
Choice *Garland*, Wreath of *Lillies*, *Laurels* made;
Sprinkled with Drops of *Froth* for *Winter-Snow*,
Then Summer-time: *Lillies* should *Chastness* shew;
Pure *Emblem* that; and *Lawrels Triumph* boast
O're conquer'd *Love*; green *Woods* declare where most
Vesta delights: those Drops of *Froth* presented
Clear *Virgin-Thoughts*; swell'd so by *Art*, invented.

Then single *Nun* (chief, *Senior*) marched there,
Who small, white *Wicker Baskets*, choice did bear;
Fine *open-work*; well painted half with *Green*
(Same *Ribbons* view'd) through *Bars* discern'd, between,
Lillies conjoyn'd with *Laurel* branches store
Held in white *Cloth* as Wreath in *Lawn* before.

Then came their *Virgin-Train* by comely *Pairs*
(Prov'd numerous) bound *decent* way, their *Hairs*
Worn long *Lawn-Veil*, with lofty, *Tow'r-like* Dressing,
White, mixed *Green*, puff'd *Diadem* expressing.
Held in one Cup small *China-Dish* by each
Of *White*, cold, trembling *Jelly* (meant to teach
Chaste Emblem too) fine *Pot* of *Incense* shewing
In th' other *Hand*, round sweet *Perfumes* bestowing.
Thus up they walk'd with *formal*, sober *Pace*
To th' *Steps*, made treble *Bow*, beneath which *Place*
Their *Altar* stands; then did themselves divide,
Falling off strait to *Ranks* on either side.

Priestess

Priestess mean time, First *Nun* to th' Top advanc'd,
That *Table's* Foot, where seem'd Devoutly *Intranc'd*;
Both Kneeling there; then (*Rais'd*) o'th' *Table's* head
(*Joyn'd* humble *Bow*) that purest *Lawn* she spread,
Triumphant Wreath. Then from th' *Attendant Maid*
Those *White, Green Baskets* takes, which set, *Display'd*
In *Handsome Form* upon the *Damask-Floor*
(*Choice Present* thought, that *Carpet* nam'd before.

Last th' *Other Nuns* did mount, *Obeisance* shew'd
(In *Payrs* conjoyn'd) their *China-Dishes* strew'd
On brims o'th' *Table* round; beneath *Retir'd*,
Fell off to *Ranks* again, as first requir'd.
Their *Priestess* then, from *Joyning Room* o'h' side,
Brought *Sacred Coals*, to th' *Altar* strait apply'd;
Whose *Hallow'd Top* with *Fagot* small she crown'd
Of *Juniper*, whom white, green *Ribonds* bound:
Caus'd gentle *Flame*, in which did *Spices* throw
Arabian Gums, to smoke consumed so:
Whose sweet *Devotion-Cloud* ascended there:
No *Blood* beheld. *These* (last) *Conjoyned* were;
Whilst *Burning* thus, that *Handmaid Nun* (well taught)
Two *Christal Vials* forth, *Large-fashion'd* brought.
Same *beauteous Form*; through th' *One* discern'd *White Wine*,
Through th' *Other Milk*, pure *Chastness* to define:
The *Priestess* Each like streaming *Fount* Distill'd,
From those *Transparent Wombs*, till round *She* fill'd
Their *Altar's Trench*; to th' *Godde's* last *Oblation*.
During these *Rites*, for *Anthe's* *Celebration*,
Those other *Nuns* well rang'd on either side
Grand Chorus All, thus *Vesta* Magnify'd

Song.

Their sa-
cred Song
or Anthem.

GODDESS, with *Silver Bow* Adorn'd,
Quiver of *Gold*; upon whose *Brow*
Bright Moon appears; let nought be scorn'd
These *Maiden Votaries* that *Bow*;
Thus beneath, with *Raysed Eyes*,
Fume of *Incense Sacrifice*:
Gentle fashion
Vowes regard, this small *Oblation*.

The GRECIAN STORY.

II.

Beauteous Deity of Shades,
 Transcendent Cheek, as Purest Brest;
 Where fond Desire no Thought invades,
 Love's Archer still Disarm'd, deprest;
 Virgin-troop Vouchsafe to Shroud,
 As thy Handmaid-Train allow'd:
 Greater Honour
 None doth Wish to fall upon Her.

III.

Brighter then those Lillies Shew,
 Which were Presented late to Thee;
 Emblems for th' Heart, Unspotted too,
 Shine mildly forth, and grant that We
 Like our Goddels (tho less Fair)
 Chast may prove as Purest Ayr:
 Each Low-bending,
 Chants thy Praise till Heav'n ascending.

Thus, th' Anthem past, their Priestess leads the Train,
 With Senior Nun retir'd; the Rest again
 (Conjoyn'd in Prayers) fall back like her; with Those
 First Threefold Bows perform'd the Solemn Close.

A Youth's
 conceit.

None for this Sight Spectators were Allow'd
 But Virgin-rank, which prov'd sometimes a Croud.
 Where may be joyn'd th' Exploit, adventur'd on
 By Traveller Gentile of Macedon;
 Who for their Nun's late Female Show inclin'd
 (Amongst his Travel's Stranger things Design'd
 For Talk at Home) good Person, smooth, no Beard,
 Like Handsome Maid, neat Woman's garb appear'd.
 Well Afted'twas; when All Walk'd forth beside
 For th' Garden-air, First beauteous Nun descry'd
 (This Plot conjoyn'd) He strait to Her Address'd
 More civil, formal way, prefer'd Request
 That She so far would favour Him to view
 Their Garden choice, if Fame's report were True:
 Was pleas'd with all the rest, ere long might be
 One of their Virgin-Train, Society.
 The Nun conforms; Survey'd and Prais'd that Hour
 (Joyn'd too Discourse) each Walk and pleasant Bow'r.

Large

Large *Thanks* return'd, He took his last *Farewel*;
Kiss firmly *Seal'd*, thought beyond *Parallel*;
Her *Order*, Self combin'd ; ten *Travels* don
Could boast at Home, Kiss'd handsome *Vestal Nun*.

We here shall *Joyn* more serious, *Sad Event*,
Might raise the Prince *ORONTES* Discontent :
ORSAMNES too had shar'd, but Unreveal'd,
I' th' *Cottage-walls* near large *Dervan* conceal'd,
With's *Uncle*, Princely *Love* ; from whence begun
Voyage next *Morn* should be by th' *Rising Sun*,
To th' Merchant's *Grange* for their more *Calm Retreat*,
Till Fathers *Mind* Compos'd : which we repeat.

A Plot a-
gainst the
Prince.

That Youthful Prince, th' *Arcadian King* forenam'd,
From *Sensual Thoughts*, excess not least Reclaim'd ;
Fantastick *Ways* ; *Worth* noble *Virtue* slighted
(By's *Father* lov'd) with *Humorous Moods* delighted :
Damp cast on all Ingenious *Parts* by those :
His Younger *Lords*, whom for *Companions* chose,
Near *Servants* too like *Proper Coin* (as'twere)
Might of *Himself* Resemblances appear :
Having thrown down that Gallant *General*,
ORONTES nam'd, bad, *Scornful Way* withal ;
Two Years ago ; which *Pow'r*, *Command* had held
From the old *King* some *Fourteen Years*, excell'd :
Soon after that *Wife's*, *Daughter's Loss*, (*First strange*)
With several *Friends* retir'd to *Pastor-grange*
Which, after that long *Story* told by us
O'th' *Ciprian Queen*, shews well Repeated this.

Two Courtiers Great, which *Spiteful Rancour* bred
Against the Prince for Father's sakes then *Dead*,
Much for their *Own* ; tho' grudg'd *ORSAMNES* more,
Disastful Grounds ; Who (as we said before)
Star shin'd at *Court* till *Nineteen Years* of Age,
Then *Manly* seem'd for Gallant *Personage*,
Transcendent Parts, conjoyn'd well Govern'd *Spirit*,
Great *Battel* fought, shewn *Brave Commanders Merit* :
Whose *Parts* withall now *Rarely Improved* were.
Not satisfi'd tho' from that *Courtly Sphear*
Son, *Father* saln, since Liv'd still Unconfi'd ;
Kept large *Estate*, their *Ruine* they Design'd.
Knowing their own *Pow'r* upon the *King*, whose *Brest*
Still much with *Both* displeas'd, by *Tongue* exprest.

The GRECIAN STORY,

Their *Train* well layd, They thus Gave *Fire*, began;
 They told the *King*; for that great sturdy *Man*
ORONTES, *Prince*, no doubt there could be found,
 But he was (well *Discharg'd* on Cautious ground
 Of *Jealousie*) from that Commanding *Height*:
 Bold, forward *Son*. Tho now, far greater weight
 Fill'd *Reason's* Scale; Convincing Argument
 Shew'd their Ambitious Aymes, *Traytor's* intent;
 Revengeful too, their *Sovereign's* 'Uthrone:
 Since they had kept long time Abroad (unknown)
 Their *Agents*, Engineers, Disguis'd with *Clouds*
 To raise the *People's* Spleen, Tumultuous croud.
 Confirming thence, that their Conjoyn'd *Retreat*
 To *Pastor-Life* was but the more to Cheat,
 Befool the World; till *Arm'd* for Action; then
 This Rustick *Swain's* Lord General ag'en;
 Might Seize the *Crown*; as *Prince*, *ORSAMNES* grac'd
 The *King's* choice *Parts* and Person *Blur'd*, debas'd.
 This entrance made, and certain *Lord* then Dying;
 'Twas Friend to th' *Prince* conceiv'd, in *Plots* complying,
 They told the *King*: whose *Warrant* strait posselt:
 The *Closet* broke (*Each* well prepared *Brest*)
 Of that dead *Lord*: Two *Letters* (said) found there,
 Grand Proofs of *All*; Pen'd by themselves how're:
 Which clasp'd within their *Palms* (sleight *Juglers* Art)
 They seem'd to *Take* up, with sudden *Start*,
 Foul *Treason*; Cry'd: then shew'd *Some* Others by,
ORONTES Name beneath; well *Feign'd* to th' Eye,
 Since *Order* they had got *Two* years ago,
 Of *Military* kind (fair *Copie* so)
 In th' old *King's* days, writ all with his own *Hand*,
 When held that place, *Lord* General's command:
 Same thought by th' *King* Himself. Th' whole matter pen'd:
 Did *Treas'nous* *Plot* most plainly comprehend;
 T'advance their *Aymes* by th' *Rising* Multitude,
 Old *Souldiers* joyn'd: the *Crown* did Their's conclude:
 Light Head the *King* was call'd, fierce *Tyrant* there;
 Could *Distaff* with more Art than *Scepter* bear.
 This strengthen'd was by second *Plot* far more
 In their return, tho *Forg'd* the Night before.
 First *Plot* being lay'd when th' *Lord* on his *Death-bed*,
 Their *Letters* ready pen'd; last Night known Dead;

Forg'd
 Letters as
 from the
 Prince.

One of those Two Young Vagrant met by chance,
 Corinthian Greek, who did towards Him advance;
 Crav'd begging way some *Alms*, might help to bear
 His charge for Home; did sturdy, bold appear:
 Whom thought fit for his *End*, call'd strait aside
 To Sculking Nook, thus for th' Imployment try'd.

He should but seem one of their *Shepherd-Train*,
 Green Bonnet bought; Hour past, same Place again
 Letter from him receive, in's Pocket shroud;
 Next Morn near such an Hour, there (under Cloud)
 Watch till he saw Him come that Way, with More,
 Then March forth Nigh to him, by th' Tavern-dore;
 Where, spoken to, such Certain *Answers* make
 (Full Lesson taught) till some those *Lines* did take,
 From's breeches *Seize*: should be secured then
 Ith' House few Hours, till his own *self* agen
 Caus'd his *Discharge*; no Harm, be Confident;
 High Golden Fee (which nam'd) for his Content
 Would Pay him there, the Rogue joyn'd strait, Comply'd;
 Those *Lines* receiv'd; Green Bonnet did provide.

That Courtier with his Fellow-Cheat combin'd
 (Those Witnesses) passing Next Morn design'd
 Same street, their way to Court, don Prank before,
 That Rogue march'd up to Them by th' Tavern-dore.
 Green Bonnet on. That Courtier (First o'th' Train)
 Stopt, saying, *What art thou? some Shepherd-Swain!*
 Said he, *Perhaps I am. Joyn'd The Other then,*
What dost thou here in this Great Town? agen.
I've Business here perchance: The Rogue reply'd
Some Guggam for your sweet heart to provide:
 Said Courtier, next. Not so, I Message have
 To Person of Honour: joyn'd that Vagrant knave.

This seems a Prajeant Clown: say'd He again:
 Tho Shepherd am, I serve a better Man
 (The Rogue conjoyn'd) then any here I see,
 The Greatest Man but one in Arcadie.
 Who's that? (Both said) the Prince ORONTES there?
 He joyn'd; Perhaps the same. Said they; whate're,
 In this shew's something more; Search him; did call
 First Courtier strait to th' Standers by withall.
 In's Hose that Letter found, o'th' Front Direction
 To th' Lord, Deceas'd; Seal broke, for more Reflection,
 ORONTES

The GRECIAN STORY,

ORONTES Name below; That Former Hand,
 Judg'd for his *Own*: when, given by them Command
 To bring't away; The *Fellow* kneeling Cry'd;
 He was but Neighbour to the *Prince*, beside
 Glad of some Gain; *Cap* should have left behind;
 If any *Harm* 'twas fore against his *Mind*:
 Beg'd to go home. That *Courtier* called strait
 The *Vintner* forth, inform'd, 'twas Thing of weight;
 Charg'd him to *Lock* that *Fellow* up, immur'd;
 Till he more *Order* gave should be secur'd:

Three
 forg'd Let-
 ters shew
 the King.

Brought all three *Letters* to the *King*, with Those
 For *Witnesses*: Each did plain *Treason* infold;

ORSAMNES joyn'd. For that young man, They say'd,
 Whilst bred at Court, when but *Nineteen*, display'd,
 His lofty thoughts, bold, Daring *Spirit* too;
 Now twenty one, that *Father* might outdo:

Seem'd perfect *Heir* to's *Haughty*, *Ambitious* *Brest*,
 And *Peoples* Love, *Whose* *Darling*, *Gem* exprest:

ORONTES *Grand-father* (they joyn'd agen)

Thessalia's *King*, expell'd by *War* as then,
 Sculk'd in this *Realm*; got vast *Estate*, and so
 Both *Foreiners*, no *True* *Arcadians* shew.

'T was Gallant way to seize them both by *Power*,
 Then Strongly Lodg'd in *Mantineia's* *Tow'r*
 The *King* might of their *Heads* dispose at *Pleasure*:
 Well hop'd themselves to share the *Land* at *Leisure*.

This also swell'd bad, *Jealous* *Rage* and *Hate*,
 Some *Rumours* of a *Rising* *Party* late

Through *Discontent*; ore-burth'nous *Taxes* found,
Tyrannick *Scourge*; no small *Provoking* *Ground*.

Two
 Troops to
 seize the
 Prince.

The *King* like *Wax* did take the *Seal*, inclin'd
 That way before, from *Two* such *Men* Combin'd
 Gave *Order* strait, *Two* *Troops*, whilst *Evening*-light,
 Well Hors'd and *Arm'd* should *March*, on-th' *Second* *night*.
 Bring up the *Prince*, ORSAMNES both Conceal'd,
 To th' *Fort* *Supream*: Next *Day*, just *Cause* reveal'd
 Chop'd off their *Heads*: Then formal *Declaration*
 To th' *Vulgar* *Croud*, joyn'd *Foulest* *Aggravation*.
 This was that *Way* resolv'd for their *Surprize*,
 Eith' *Prince's* *Grange*; whilst slept with *Drowsie* *Eyes*
 On *Cottage*-*Couch* the *Duke*; that *Plot* intended
 Unknown to *All*; less *Care* their *Hearts* offended.

That

That *Speedy Order* giv'n more Handsome Ground,
 Courtier that *Rogue* Discharg'd small Danger found
 Through his Preventing foot; *He* knew 't was none;
Corinthian Cheat, pay'd th' Hire of *Gold* unknown.
 That former *Troop*, descry'd (by th' *Princely Payr*
 Near th' *Hermit's Path* (as did *First Book* declare)
Both falling back, should ftrait have seiz'd upon
 Their late *Lord Treasurer*; false Grounds alone
 Of Cheating us'd in th' old *Kings Days*; howe're
 Escap'd their Hands, being timely Imformed there.

The End of the third Book.

THE GRECIAN STORY.

Book IV.

WE now Return to th' Noble *Payr* again,
Thersander th' *Uncle* joyn'd, whom did contain
 Those *Cottage-Walls* (lovely *House* not distant far
 From that great *Town, Dervan*) which slumbring are
 Upon their *Beds* in cloaths; next *Morn* by *Five*,
Hir'd Coach should Journey take (as did *Contrive*)
 To th' Merchant's *Grange*, withdrawn some time t' avoid
 Their troubled *Fathers Sight*; more Peace enjoy'd
 (As said before) till Those well pleas'd agen:
 Th' *Host Hostess* too Asleep since th' *Hour* of *Ten*.
 Now three i'th' *Morn*; unheard that *Noise* tho Loud
 (Good space between) by *Arm'd, Tumultuous Croud*
 Robbing the *Town*, large, *Wealthy Corporation*;
Which Plund'ring Storm from hence took *Derivation*.

Orsam. Cler-
man. i'th'
Cottage.

Laconians strong *Bordering Neighbours* were
 Unto that *Realm*; more spiteful *Grudge* did bear
 Gainst *Arcadie*, for *Three Grand Overthrows*
 By th' *Prince ORONTES* giv'n (as plainly shews
 Our formost *Book*) being then *Lord General*,
 In th' old *King's Dayes*: that *Third* much caus'd withall

By

The GRECIAN STORY,

By th' Duke ORSAMNES Hand, when but *Nineteen*.
(Near th' old King's *Death*) renowned valour seen.

This *Prince* then Reign'd ; taking Advantage great
Of whose loose, *Sensual* Way, secure Conceit
Of his own strength, Commanders plac'd beside
In *Frontire-Forts* and *Towns*, whose *Glory*, *Pride*,
Dice, *Wenches*, Drink (small *Souldiers* worth) appear'd ;
They th' other Night surpriz'd before 't was Fear'd
(Pow'r, *Craft* conjoyn'd) two *Garrisons* together,
None plac'd between. Having secured Either ;
Embold'ned thence, such prime *Retreats* withall,
Strong Armed *Bands* Reserv'd, whate're befall ;
Broke through their *Bounds* to plunder, spoyl next *Day*
In sever'al *Troops* ; some to *Dervan* did stray :

Laconians
plunder
Dervan.

Enter'd past Nine at *Night*, like *Torrent* spread
About their *Plund'ring* Task, *Town* fir'd they fled.

So 'twas one *Great* Commander came ith' *Rere*
(Which rob'd the *Towns* next Part to th' *Cottage* there)
Loaded with *Prize*, th' Attendant *Armed* train ;
March'd by that way through near *Adjoyning Lane*.
False *Rogue* there prov'd, that trod *Laconian* Ground
Like *Vagrant* once, then *Poultry Neat-heard* found ;
Had nought *Himself* to lose, *Grudge*, malice bare
(Now prime *Revenge*) against that *Ancient Payr* :
To th' *Captain* step't, whom told in *Fawning* fashion,
That he had view'd their *Soyl*, much lov'd the *Nation* ;
Could bring to special *Prize* just in their *Road*,
That *Cottage* strait (*adjoyning Place*) he shew'd ;
Rich *Miser's* House, but far more to *Invite*
Three Persons lodg'd, by *Coach* convey'd, that *Night* ;
Did noble *Rank*, *Disguis'd* withall appear,
Nor stir'd they forth, *He* tending *Cattel* there ;
One *Woman* was, *Fine* cloath'd, for *Form* excell'd,
Beautifull'st Creature e're their *Eyes* beheld.

Those *Souldiers* strait desir'd to *Plunder* them,
Their *Captain* grants ; as for that *Female* Gem,
Choice *Ladie* nam'd 't would *Present* Race afford
To's Brother sent, *Province-commanding Lord*
(Whose *Heir* he thought to be) choice *Concubine* ;
Those *Men* for *Slaves*, great *Ransom* last *Design'd* :
If *Jewels* found to *Him* convey'd withall ;
But step, short *Task*, might soon *surprise*, enthrall.

Thus

Thus, choosing forth some Thirty Men howe're,
He *Formost* Led, must view the *Lady* there.

Broke open strait with ease their *Outmost Dore*;

Next then unlatch'd, soon trod their *Parlour-floor* :

CLERMANTHE saw like *Morning-Star* arise

Cloath'd from the *Bed* ; tho scar'd through that *surprize*

Shriek'd loud withall ; strait Grasp'd her *Cabinet*

O' th' *Table* there, whose *Gems* proclaim'd her *Great*,

Fine, glorious *View* ; did hundred pound in *Gold*,

For *Souldiers Share* when th' *Action* past, behold.

The rest strait charg'd to take the *Men Alive*

If so they could ; which words did *cheer*, revive

CLERMANTHE'S *Heart* ; One told th' *Host* too at door

They were *Laconians*, thought *Thieves* before.

The *Captain* Her did leave to *Faithful Guard*,

Four of the *Troop*, with *Box of Gems*, Declar'd

For *Present* meant to th' *Earl* his *Brother's* hand ;

Those *Men* withall : whilst she did *mournful* stand,

Could onely *Intreat*, *They'd spare her Uncle, Brother* ;

By th' *Captain* thought of *Noble Rank*, no other.

Made haste to mount the *Stairs*, those *Guarding Men*

Charg'd there to *stay*, till He return'd agen.

This prov'd mean notice ; CLERMANTHE'S *Shriek* so loud

Rais'd both the *Lords*, (whom still their *Cloaths* did shroud)

From *slumber, Bed* ; to them did *Robbers* shew,

Till heard that *Word* [*Laconians*] from below.

Nay then we're *Slaves* (*ORSAMNES* said) *Hard Chance* !

Fighting perhaps our Freedom may Advance ;

CLERMANTHE'S too ; *Reveng'd*, if falling *Dy* :

Truth ; said *THERSANDER* there, did joyn, *Comply*.

Thus, snatching up their *Swords*, two *Targets* (last)

Hung there beheld, they ran to th' *Door* in hast :

Entry there was, with *Stairs* at either *End*,

Those furthest from the *Kitchen* did *Ascend*

To *Garret-room* ; *Trampling* on Both they heard ;

These First the Duke, Thersander next did *Guard*.

Indifferent Light through *Windows* view'd each *side*,

'Twas th' *Hour* of *Three* : then *Day* by *Four* descry'd :

Th' *Affailants* on the *Stairs*, from *Wall* to *Wall*,

But single *Man* could *Mount* at once withall.

They found them Both fill'd strait with *Grim-look'd Faces*,

And glist'ring *Swords* ; *Death* seem'd in their *Embraces*.

Orsam.
Thersand.
assay'd.

The GRECIAN STORY,

The *Formost* thus spoke to ORSAMNES there;
Yield, or th' art Dead: struck Target fiercely howe're,
 Glanc'd on his Leg. The incensed *Duke* replying,
Thou Dearly Pay'st that Score; clear way descrying,
 Pierc'd through his *Belly* strait: grown *Humbler* so,
 He prostrate falls. The *Next* gave monstrous Blow
 On's Target-Boss, reveng'd with Cloven Head,
 Seem'd tumbling down to grasp *Comrade* there Dead.
 A *Third* th' arm Lifted high, *Foot* hinder'd tho
 By *Fellow's Corps*, lay gash'd i'th' Neck below.
 A *Fourth*, like Steps upon their *Bodies* rais'd,
 Striking his Shield, the *Sword* but gently Graz'd
 On his left *Arm*; ORSAMNES strait (well Guided)
 With Thund'ring Blow, Skull, Cheeks and Jaws divided.
 The mounting *Fifth* ran through, gave Hasty Death:
Sixth follow'd then, *Who Curs'd* with Gasping breath.
 THERSANDER had lay'd *Five* Asleep, tho found
 One's Walking Mark in Thigh's unpleasing Wound.

The Cap-
 tain fights.

Their *Captain* now, Charge giv'n (as said before)
 To th' *Ladie's* Guard; sounding to th' *Parlour*-floor.
 Much jumbling *Noyse*, joyn'd Targets, Swords above
 (Unlook'd-for *Chance*, since *Harder Task* did prove)
 Rush'd wildly forth: Th' *Ascent* found strangely spread,
 New *Stair-case* made compiled of the Dead:
 Call'd out, Give way; Thus foyl'd by single Man
 Well-armed Crowd? *Slave*, Death's thy fatal bane
 Mounting a loft, He struck ORSAMNES Shield,
 Whose monstrous Force made Part thereof to yield;
 The *Sword* by glance did hurt his *Shoulder* then:
Take now thy Doom; ORSAMNES speaks ag'en:
 With powerful Blow Chop'd off his *Arm*, beneath
 Fell th' *Hand* and *Sword*, as loth to Part in Death:
 Cleft then his Brain, whose *Body* Prostrate there
 Might groveling Joyn'd to th' *Hand* and *Sword* appear.

Now raged *All*, Rush'd madly on Combin'd;
 More than ORSAMNES thought for *Spoys* design'd
 So mean a *Grange*; for had they known their *Number*,
 Which might the best *Payr's* Courage, strength incumber
 (Tho prime the *Place*) They Yielded had perchance:
 CLERMANTHE too their *Spirits* did Advance,
Voyce heard below. With *Formost* next did Clash
 (Eighth *Champion* twas) good fortune had to Gash.

Th.

Th' Encount're's Hand; down fell the *Sword*, and He,
Stooping to *Reach*, Lay there for Company.

THERSANDER Sturdy *Sixth* destroy'd that Hour:

When, *Torrent*-like, (o'repress'd by growing *Pow'r*)

Stays *Top* they gain'd and *Sword*; some ran behind

ORSAMNES strait, whose *Armes* they grasp'd, confin'd

To Pris'ner's *Bonds*; pleas'd both did *Bleed* howe're;

Thus *Foyl'd* at last; Part-tir'd with *Killing* there.

Lieutenant then, which *Captain's* Place supply'd,
Did enter too, to that *Great Lord* Ally'd;

Chief Governour of that large *Province* known

Next to th' *Arcadian* *Bounds*, rul'd there Alone,

BORGANES call'd: the *Lords* being brought below,

To th' *Parlour-Door* (View'd by CLERMANTHE so

With streaming *Tears*, close *Joy* they were not Dead,

As they *Saw* Her) He charg'd they should be Led

To th' *Band* returning Home, with *Lady* sent

To th' *Governour*; their *Captain's* known Intent;

Fine Jewel Box: o're-heard by *Each* the same,

Which cheer'd their *Hearts*, more hopeful *Thoughts* did

Not *Parted* thus; or *Chance* whate're should be, (frame;

Joyn'd *Friendly Sharers* seem'd in *Misery*.

ORSAMNES cast on Her sad *Glance*, *Farewel*,

As *She* on Him; tho' *Views* oft-times betell,

They rode so Nigh: ORSAMNES *Golden* store,

And *Hers* by *Souldiers* *Siez'd*, o'th' *Plundering* score.

With th' *Ancient Payr* small *Coy*n as then they found,

Tho' had put out to Use *Four* *Hundred* pound:

They also took their *Captain's* *Corps* along,

More valu'd *Bulk*, left there the *Vulgar* throng.

Next *Day*, by *One*, to th' *Borders* All did trace,

By three their *Charge* brought to th' *Intended* *Places*,

Still *Hope* reserv'd, that *Life* o' th' *Soul* as 'twere,

Prime Anchor found midst stormy *Waves*, what'ere.

Grand Castle 'twas, large-compas'd *Work* beheld,

Tall, stately *Tow'rs*, for Gallant *Form* excell'd;

Fixt on a *Rock*, cut *Passage* out from thence

For *Horse* and *Coach*, seem'd *Beauteous*, strong *Defence*.

The *Master* on't was that *Dead* *Captain's* *Brother*,

BORGANES call'd (as said before) 'bove *Other*

Commanding Lord of that *Provincial* *Coast*

Next *Arcadie*; for, *Younger* *Tears* might boast

Orsam.
Thersan.
Captive.

All brought
to L. Bor-
ganes Ca-
stle.

The GRECIAN STORY,

Scarce Twenty eight, joyn'd Handsome Person too;
Then Widower; much Souldier's Way could Do;
Stout, Valiant Heart, Proud, Haughtiest tho beside;
Most Cruel where Displeas'd, that Harmful Bride:
Seem'd th' Hand of Fate, if Pow'r withall combin'd:
Brave Courtier's Garb, extreamly Lustful Mind.

Ent'ring large Hall, Lieutenant mounts Above,
Inform'd the Lord what from his Brother's Love
Choice Token brought; that Box of Gems presented,
Bright-shining Each; Worth rarely tho augmented
Joyn'd th' Owner's Self; most Gallant Female Prize;
Those Jewels seem'd Dark Foys unto her Eyes;
For Beauty might her Sexes Queen appear;
Scarce Twenty's Age. Two Men Seiz'd also there;
One brave Young Man; was call'd at first her Brother;
Still Parted so agreed, their Uncle th' Other:
She Couch'd beneath, Those Lodg'd just o're her Head;
Disguis'd Great Persons seem'd, rouz'd then from Bed,
Tho when conjoyn'd his Brother Slain at last,
Cloud seiz'd his Brow, bad Damp his Thoughts o'recast:
Kill'd by her Brother, told, Seven more lay'd Dead,
(Self wounded tho) by Stays Advantaged,
On Top thereof: Six Slain at th' Other End
By th' Uncle too; did all below Attend.

BORGANES swell'd, that Captain since did prove
His onely Brother, whose observant Love,
Great Volour joyn'd did Highly esteem, Advance;
Design'd for Heir: Then Thoughts on th' Lady glance;
Ponder'd her Brother 'twas; strong Combat bred
Lust, wrathful Flame; till th' Amorous Conquered:
Had Nephew too (seem'd Hopeful little Boy)
For Setling more, might his Estate enjoy.
Pris'ners mean time still kept Asunder were,
Sad Views altho; by Looks might Parley there.

Clerman-
the shewn
to Barga-
nes.

CLERMANTHE then was brought to th' Dining-room;
Cheeks close, Obscur'd, since that Captived Doom;
BORGANES there; Who rose with Formal Grace,
Advance nigh, wish'd Her Unveil the Face;
Which was Perform'd: her Beauties from that Cloud
Strait Breaking forth like Morning fair from Shroud
Of darkest Night; tho Sweeter Beams beheld,
Far daintier Blush BORGANES thought; excell'd:

Saluted

Saluted Her : Such Lovely Form there shewn
In Sorrow's Dress, what Joy'd ! Triumphant grown !
Nor Singular that Lord's Conceit, the Rest
Much Wonder'd too : These Words He joyn'd, exprest.

Bright Nymph, Discharge Sad Thoughts, to Beauty's Sky
Lend pleasing Rays again ; since shall Descry
Frank Lord within these Gentle Walls, and there
Like Governness more than Captiv'd appear ;
Fair Usage prove like your Fair Self from us :
Wanting for Nought. CLERMANTHE answer'd thus.

If found such Noble Mind, so free from Blot,
Since born to Thrall, I should Imbrace my Lot ;
And thank the Gods by whom 'Twas Ordain'd
Your Pris'ner first : Cheeks there with Blush distain'd ;
Conjoyns withall ; I hope that Nobleness
Perform'd to Me, will more it Self express
Towards my Brother, Uncle now Captiv'd ;
Those Friendly Us'd more Cheer'd my Heart, reviv'd.

To That giv'n Gentler Nod, He strait Withdrew
To Lobby, Place which th' Hall beneath did View ;
Both Lords beheld ; Who shew'd their Due Regard,
Yet like themselves ; Low Baser Ways debar'd :
Gave Order there, they should their Armes unbind,
Keep them within Two several Rooms Confin'd ;
Their Hurts well Drest. Had Stout, convenient Man,
Who Jaylor prov'd to All, close Guardian ;
Wore Poyniard Sword ; Arm'd Under Groom attended ;
Two Locks each Door with Iron Bar defended :

Both Lords
apart con-
fin'd

Young Lady near, the Lord's Half-Sister call'd.
Pitty'd that time both Wounded so, Enthrall'd ;
ORSAMNES most, Brave Person, gallant Spirit.
Worth in her Self pleas'd with Another's Merit :
Free Motion made to search his Wounds (Admir'd
For Female Skill) since Haste that Task requir'd,
Bound up, no more : That Elder might be Drest
By his own Man. Conjoyn'd there to the rest
'Twould kindly took by th' Lady prove, sad Cloud
Darkning her Thoughts. BORGANES strait Allow'd.
Both lik'd their Ease thus far, some comfort thence,
Tho fear'd, prepar'd for Harmful Consequence.

BORGANES then Return'd to th' Dining-room,
CLERMANTHE where did Wait, to Fayrest whom

Shew'd.

The GRECIAN STORY,

Shew'd new Respect; speaking to th' *Lady* by
 Fore mentioned, MELVORNA call'd (whose *Eye*
 Seem'd Handsome *Glass* to th' gentle *Soul*, as 'twere)
 Joyn'd *Matron* grave, which th' Household order'd there;
 She was by th' *First*, two *Pages* going before
 Burn'd choice *Perfumes*, convey'd on self-same *Floor*
 To Gallant *Room*, most bravely furnished;
 Prime *Sattin*, Flow'r'd; *Couch*, *Chairs*, *Stools*, *Table*, *Bed*
 Suiting to th' *Walls*; rich *Lace*, *Purl*-fringe beheld:
 Shew'd *Bridal* pomp, tho chiefly *Bed* excell'd.
 For *Curtains* *Buttons*, *Loops* behind, o' th' *Side*,
 Silver *Plate-flow'r* Long broad quite down Descry'd
 Inamell'd part; on *Top* at every *End*
 Four stately *Plumes* did Gorgeous *Sprigs* extend.
 From midst o' th' *Roof*, hung partly down below,
 Pure, Branched *Chrystal* Candlestick does shew.
 Bright *Glass* there was, whose *Ebon*-frame, Inlay'd
 With *Ivory*, and *Gold*, prime work Display'd.
 Silver *Flow'r-Pots*, in t' th' *Windows* Ranged there,
 Most finely wrought did Flow'r'd by *Art* appear.
 Choice *Pictures*, small Adorn'd the *Room*, but those
 Of th' Amorous kind, did *Wanntenness* disclose:
 Fair *Venus* by *Adonis* Arm's imbrac'd;
 Her *Turtles* near, his *Hunting Dogs* there plac'd,
Boar-spear withall; aloft *Young Cupid* hover'd,
 Whose burning *Torch* lascivious *Flame* discover'd.
Cynthia next (Brow *Moon* did wear) upon
 Green *Latmus Mount*, clasping *ENDIMION*;
 Her *Charet* by; his *Flocks* beneath were spread;
 Those truly *Kiss'd*, whilst Th' other *Gaz'd* or fed.
 The *Third* prime *Chimney-piece*, great *Jove* descending,
 Whilst *Danae* her beauteous *Form* extending
 On gallant *Couch*; with Wonder seem'd behold
 Th' enamour'd *God* through *Falling Shower* of *Gold*:
Blush joyned there; bright *Looks* from Her descry'd;
 Tho Bashful She, He's Drawn most *Wanton* ey'd.
 Two *Windows* shew'd Broad-Paved *Court* for *State*,
 Two *Gardens* small (but *Curious*, delicate)
 On th' other side; choice *Flow'rs*, green *Arbours* there;
 Th' whole might *Compound* of *Rarities* appear:
 Which Prospect, *Room* (tho both for kind Excell'd)
 She sadly *View'd* with careless *Glance* Compell'd.

MELVORNA pray'd in Courteous Terms, Advis'd
That *She* would Clear her Brest, too much surpriz'd
With Damping Thoughts ; nor Poison that Estate
Through jealous Fears as strange, unfortunate.
CLERMANTHE joyn'd ; That *She* should frame that Hour,
Conform her Self what was within her Pow'r
To this Great Change ; not bred nor us'd howe're
To foreign Thrall. MELVORNA answer'd there ;
She hop'd her Treatment Fair would prove, and Free,
Not Pris'ner-like, tho such did seem to be.

Short Talk o're-past, that Matron enter'd then,
Both Pages too (spruce, Flaunting Garb) agen :
The Cup-board strait with Glasses Chrystalline,
Much Plate adorn'd, (some things begem'd) choice Wine :
With sprinkled Flow'rs the Table-cloth o're-spread,
Neat, curious Banquet (last) replenish'd,
Both Wet and Dry ; with Gallant Voyders grac'd ;
From that small Room conjoyn'd, where ready plac'd :
Some fine, Raw Fruits, in Season, Ripe that time ;
May's Week o'repast, more Warm that Grecian Clime.

Clerman-
the's Ban-
quet.

MELVORNA Pray'd (as from the Lord desir'd)
Through longer Fast, bad Journey Faint, O're-tir'd,
CLERMANTHE with that Hasty Bait dispence
Till Supper's Hour ; made good Amends from thence
Intreats withall her Absence to excuse,
Since time about her Brother's Wounds should use,
His Surgeon then. CLERMANTHE Thanks repay'd ;
Much Honour'd by such Noble Hands (*She* said)
Her Brother seem'd MELVORNA's. Answer tho,
Slight, Small they were, Sh' had else not ventur'd so.

She being gon, That Matron mentioned,
To please her Master's Mood well Train'd and Bred,
CLERMANTHE inform'd (since order'd to Attend)
She might observe thus far how Noble Friend
His Lordship prov'd, what high Regard, esteem ;
That Chamber there was Furnish'd, drest by him
For's Second Self, beloved Wife's delight.
With Solemn Glance conjoyn'd CLERMANTHE bright,
Meaner her Turn would serve : The Other when,
She was thought Worthy of That: reply'd agen.
CLERMANTHE pray'd her to Sit down, Combin'd
As Partner so. *She* said, *She* was design'd.

To

The GRECIAN STORY,

To *Wait* on Her. Thus, down the *Lady* sat;
 More Comfort far (since thought unpleasing *State*)
ORSAMNES Wounds but small, well *Treated* there,
THERSANDER both *Spirits* refresh'd whate're:
 Pay'd *Natur's* Due, could Stomach more invite,
 Since *Qualms* of *Mind* breed *Qualms* in th' Appetite.

That well perform'd, She pray'd her *Thanks* might be
 Return'd to th' Lord for's great Formality,
 Joy's Bounteous Part; that *Much* might prove laid by
 Next *Time*, Desir'd, since ill doth *Suit*, comply
 With *Sadder* Thoughts: One Dish for *Meal*, no more
 Would please Her *Best*; one *Waiter* for large store:
 And that for *Dressing* Point, *Undressing* too,
 She might be her own *Maid*, no more ado.

Being Ask'd, What *Meat* they should for *Night* provide?
 One Dish (Eight th' Hour) what *Wholesome* thought
 Till then (intreats) She may be left *Alone*, (reply'd.
 Reserved way; her *Sences* Drowsie grown.

(*Night's* watchfulness, long *Journey's* Task endur'd)
 Want *Sleep's* repose. By th' *Matron* was assur'd
 None should disturb her Slumb'ring Rest, Inthrall
 More *Private* Thoughts; next Day *Himself* design'd
 For *Visit* there. To whom in Grateful kind

CLERMANTHE sent her *Thanks* for that Regard
 Her Brother found, no Needful Ease debar'd,
 And *Uncle* both; same *Favour* hop'd for still.
 The *Matron* joyn'd; It was his Lordship's Will,
 She might conclude; good, Pleasing Bait (express'd)
 Prepar'd for *Them*, their Wounds when onely Drest;
 Were Sever'd tho. Things carry'd out again,

Clermanthe
 her Self
 confin'd.

Both parted thus; She Spy'd th' *Arm'd* Guardian:
 Two *Doors* were Lock'd on Her, besides her Own
 Lobby's next That, Secur'd as left Alone.

Her trou-
 ble.

There sad, *Alas!* She breath'd, since saw her *Thrall*;
 True *Pris'ner* found, tho Handsome *Jayl* withall
 Eyes fixt o' th' *Floor*: nor was that th' onely *Grief*,
 Her Freedom lost, *ORSAMNES* thought the Chief.
 Both parted too: when *Sorrow's* mournful Cloud
 Did break in *Tears*, those Chrystal Drops allow'd
 To ease her Heart; conjoyn'd large *Sighs* expence
 For Stormy Blast, conceiv'd *Allay* from thence

Close-

Close folded *Arms*, as tho she would restrain
Hope's Cordial there, i'th' Gentle *Breſt* detain :
 Then from the *Ground* caſt up to *Heav'n* her Eyes ;
 Submission and Imploring both deſcries.

More leave to *Range*, She glanc'd with ſmaller *Start*
 On th' *Pictures* there, ſince ſeem'd *portray'd* in part
 Her Gallant *Lord*; was pleas'd to think anon
 ADONIS He, then choice *ENDIMION*;
 Prime, lovely *Forms*, tho mean *She* thought to th' Other,
 In whom was *Loſt* more than Pretended *Brother* :

To th' *Windows* next ſhe trod which view'd the *Court*,
 Three ſides thereof, perchance in *Real* ſort
 Good *Fortune* might his *Perſon* choice preſent,
 From Window ſeen; but no ſuch Ornament,
 Brave, *Manly* Object found, her *Eyes* deluded
 Long waiting time; whence not *Lodg'd* there Concluded;
 Or elſe ſame kind *Conceit* Himſelf would move
 To look for *Her*; ſtrong Sympathizing prove:
 Then (*Sighs* at laſt) *She* draws his *Picture* there
 By *Fancy's* Art, *Life*, *Soul* conjoyn'd, as twere.
 Till from dead Walls, ſhort Pleaſing *Dream* expir'd,
 To her own *Breſt*, chief *Picture-Caſe*, retir'd.
 Told afterwards, *He* lodg'd in backward-room,
THERSANDER both, thought *Either's* mournful *Tomb*.

MELVORNA fair, *ORSAMNES* Viſiting,
 Informed firſt (which Cordial did bring)
 His *Siſter's* well, was kindly *Treated* there ;
 As *He* himſelf ſhould for her ſake appear ;
 Altho had *Slain* (diſaſt'rous hour) laſt *Night*
BORGANES onely *Brother* in the Fight,
 And *Heir's* withall by th' *Father's* ſide. Diſpleas'd
 To hear that Point (the *Lady* tho *Appeas'd*)
ORSAMNES joyn'd, *He* ſorry was ; that *Chance*
 Did prove *defenſive* way. With Sober glance
 She told him then, Her ſelf for *Surgeon's* Part
 Was by the *Lord* imploy'd, which curious *Art*
 She had much *Us'd*, if he dar'd *Venture* on
 Her *Female* ſkill. Who answer'd thereupon,
 With prime *Reſpect*; *Thought* needleſs that Demand,
 Since Honour 't was *Allow'd* ſo Fair a *Hand*,
 And noble both. His *Hurts* unbound, *Display'd*,
 Two *Scratches* prov'd, the *Third* but *Slight* (ſhe ſaid)

Melvorna
 the Lord's
 Siſter.

The GRECIAN STORY.

She drest
Orsamnes
Wounds.

On th' *Shoulder's* Top; inflam'd howe're and *Swell'd*
Through Riding *Motion* long, that *Act* compell'd.

Choice Instruments, to *Task* the strait did fall,
Shewn curious *Eye*, nice, *Daintiest Touch* withall; (*Disdain'd*
Cleans'd, *Search'd*, *Asswag'd*; tho *Cheeks* more *Red*
Skin seen so *white*, to *Handle* too constrain'd;
Soft-panting *Heart*: scarce knows what *Fonder Guest*
Might steal that way into her *Virgin-Breast*.
Each *Crimson Drop* lost *Ruby* did *Conceive*;
Thus, work perform'd, *She* takes her *Sober* leave:
Ere long (*conjoyn'd*) *All perfect well* should be:
ORSAMNES thank'd her *Gentle Charity*.

For's *Uncles Wounds* *House-Surgeon* did provide
(*Slight*, smaller ones) at first was satisf'd.

Refreshment-Bait o're-past, his *Chamber-Door*
Was *Lock'd* and *Barr'd* by th' *Guardian*, as before
Sad, jealous *Fears* of stormy *Cloud* behind
Tho *Calmer* *Pause* did *Cheer* his *Princely Mind*.
Sweet th' *Intervals* where *Agues* reign appear;
Stout *Heart's* conform'd to th' present *Change* whate're:
And partly through *Night's* *Combat-work* o're-tir'd,
Day's longer *March*; grown *Drowsy*, *Rest* requir'd;
He lay'd him down, to *Cheer* both *Heart* and *Sense*,
On friendly *Bed*, through *Slumber's* *Influence*.
(*Like second Meal*) *Disposed* seem'd to be
Sleep's *Pris'ner* too, - more *Choice* *Captivity*;
Whose grateful *Bonds* his *Pow'rs* did *seize*, surprise;
Good *Plaisters* oft to *Care*, much *Cordialize*.

TERSANDER was *Drest* there mean time by *One*
Which serv'd the *Lord*, First *Hurt* small *Glance* alone;
The next not *Large*: was *Pleas'd* when heard them *Tell*,
ORSAMNES and CLERMANTHE used well:
Good *Bait* receiv'd; same *Toylsorn Task* endur'd
Both *Night* and *Day* (*lock'd* up no less secur'd)
Found equal *Cause* to ly down on the *Bed*,
With *slumber's Balm* refresh'd his *Drowsy Head*.

BORGANES too thought 't was best *Course* to make
That time *Retreat* (since *Grief* for's *Brother's* sake
Distemper'd grown) for *Calmer* mind's composing;
Left *surlly* *Glance*, too boist'rous words disclosing,
Might strangely *Damp* the *Lady's Breast*, o'er-cloud:
Same cheerful *Pause* to her own *Self* allow'd,

For

For body, *Mind*; beholding so next Day,
More beauteous *View*; as clearer *Beams* display (Free;
When *Fogs* withdrawn: both *Looks* and *Thoughts* more
Nice Female Sex much rul'd by *Fantastie*.

Strong, *Amorous* Mood his *Wrath* did balance well,
And serv'd, *Sluce-like*, when that began to *Swell*.

The *Lady*, last, on *Simpathizing* Ground
With both those *Lords* (their sad *Copartner* found)
Sought *Slumbers* ease, *Repose* for *Body*, *Mind*;
When well refresh'd, for th' *Evening-Task* design'd
(E're *Supper* came) to *Pause* and *Contemplate*,
What *Carriage* fit for her *Enthrall'd* Estate.

Clerman-
the's wary
Mind.

And that she might clear *Fancy's Skie* the more
From *Clouded* *Thoughts*, upon that *Slumbr'ing Score*,
Which hinder *Sleep*, 'gainst *Reason* oft *Rebell*:
Or break it through *Disturbing Dreams* expell:
She left her mind to *Range* in part, survey'd
That *Gaudy Room*, those *Beauties* there display'd.

Prime *Garden* then below, with curious *Dress*,
Where *Nature's* self did *Bride-like* Flaunt express.
Whose smaller *Draught* might even i'th' *Windows* there;
Fine *Silver* Pots with daintiest *Flower's*, appear.
Couch'd, last, on *Bed*, she clos'd her *Radiant Eyes*,
(Whilst *Crimson* *Cheeks* remain'd, like *Western Skies*,
Sun new withdrawn) as *Courted* *Slumbers* so,
Which strait *Imbrac'd* that Fairest *Bed-fellow*.

Spent near *Three* pleasing *Hours*, Awaking then,
Her *Eyes* restor'd to th' *World* their *Beams* agen.
Being well refresh'd, as *Case* did *Urge*, importune,
She Mus'd upon this present *Change* of *Fortune*;
Since *Slave* become; though nobly us'd thus far,
How least might cause *Offence*, breed *Fatal Jar*
Touching her *Self*; ORSAMNES (next) Cap iv'd,
THERSANDER (last) shew'd for her *Sake* Repriv'd:
Chief *Captain* slain i'th' *Fight*, by them perchance;
What *Words* to use, what *Action*, *Countenance*.
Those, *She* resolv'd, should *Mild* and *Gentle* be,
Shewn great *Regard* (joyn'd *Chast*) *Conformity*:
All i'th' *Lord's* Pow'r: *Lustful* as *Haughty* *Mind*
In th' outward *Looks* appear'd and *walk* combin'd.

Whilst ponder'd thus, bad *Mournful* *show* ensu'd,
Which might have *Damp'd* her *Gentle Heart*, if *View'd*:

The GRECIAN STORY,

Tall Souldier 'twas, found Mutineer, tho Slight;
 By th' Lord's own Voice condemn'd to Death last Night;
 Pinnion'd, nak'd Wast, to backward-Court was led,
 Where kneeling down, Lopt off his Martial Head
 By nimble blade; That Kiss'd the Dusty Ground,
 Th' whole Body followed strait, late one Compound,
 Now sad Divorce; Blood stream'd for Tears, as 'twere:
 Such High command BORGANES challeng'd there.

Clerman-
 the's fair u-
 sage.

Near th' Hour of eight (for Supper meant) she heard
 That Lobbies Door unlock'd by th' Armed Guard;
 Next open'd was her own, MELVORNA when
 Enter'd the Room; grave Matron for the Reer;
 Spruce, single Page with Voyders did Appear;
 Choice Linnen, Glasses brought, Perfumes and Wine;
 Much Gorgeous Plate she did before Decline.

MELVORNA there (salute perform'd) exprest,
 She hop'd CLERMANTHE had well compos'd by Rest
 Disorder'd Frame. What serv'd (she said) contented.
 MELVORNA then her box of Gems presented
 As from the Lord; these Words; That he Conceiv'd
 They best her self became, therefore bereav'd,
 So thus restored all. She strait repay'd
 Large solemn Thanks; tho was not us'd (she said)
 To handling Gifts, yet, since 'twas lately her own,
 Nor charge to him (less nice through Scruple Grown)
 She should receive the same. MELVORNA then,
 Her Brother's Wounds were Drest; inform'd agen;
 That worst but small. Kind thanks from grateful Heart
 Returned were, for that great Honour's Part.
 Goodness conjoyn'd. Nought jealous of her Lord:
 MELVORNA tho might Beauties Stile afford.

Cloth being spread, her Supper came; 'twas Neat;
 Shew'd curious Look, as choice and dainty Meat:
 Three Dishes brought, Preserves for Garnish laid:
 Page strait withdrawn, that Matron onely stay'd.

MELVORNA there inform'd, Her brother chose
 This short Repast Compliance-way to Close
 With her Desire; Plate, Servitors prevented.
 CLERMANTHE joyns: One Dish had her Contented
 But for MELVORNA'S worthy Company
 If would take part. Who did like Guest Agree.

Thus down they Sate MELVORNA'S Handsome way,
 Civil Regard, Discourse conjoyn'd that Day

Much

Much Pleasing prov'd ; so that CMERMANTHE well
 Could for Companion Choose, Thought, *She'd* excell,
 In th' close, *Arcadian Grange*, before Design'd,
 But here sad *Fears* did Damp *Conversing Mind* :
 Yet fram'd her *Self*. Concluded their Repast,
 MELVORNA said (with Glance to th' *Window* cast)
She could not well, that later Hour, invite
To th' Garden-walks, CLERMANTHE joyn'd, The Sight,
Prospect thereof Contented her as then,
Till more Repos'd. MELVORNA said agen ;
If rang, small Silver Bell, Dispos'd whene're
For Walking was, Door should stand Open there.
And None disturb that time her privacy
More than She pleas'd. Thanks were return'd as free.

Done short Discourse, MELVORNA *Fears* exprest,
 That *She should prove Injurious to her Rest,*
 Then past *Nine's Hour* (that Month tho fair *Twilight*
 Beheld abroad) wish'd strait to *Her Good-night*.

That *Matron* too, CLERMANTHE since Desir'd
 To Dress her *Self*, Undress, took *Leave*, Retir'd.

Half-hour dissolv'd, *She* lay'd her down in *Bed*
 Like *Beautie's Mine*, with *Silken Quilt* o'respread ;
 Flow'r'd *Sattin* *Curtain's* drawn ; tho *Sad the Heart,*
Sense Drowsie grown, to *slumber's Nightly part*
 Conformed prov'd : *Sleep* soon did bathe her *Eyes,*
 Till *Seav'n* next *Morn* in *Gentle Bands* surprize.
 Then *Spirits* cheer'd, *She* falls in *sobrest* fashion
 To th' former *Work*, *Behaviour's* contemplation :
 Since, *Dinner* past, encounter should (as 'twere)
BORGANES *Strength* ; first *Single Combat* there.
 Well slept the *Lord*, tho early *Wakers* be,
 For *Thoughtfulness* did *Partners* prove, *Agree*.

She heard by *Nine* opened that *Lobby-Door*,
 Then from that *Place*, on brave *Good-morrow's Score*,
 Prime *Musick* sounds, whose sweetly flowing *Stream*
 Spread through the *Air*, in *Consort* joyn'd *Supream*
 For th' *Art-full Hands* ; *Voices* succeeded there ;
 Which last by *Nature's Organs* fram'd appear,
 Are breath'd from *Life*, soth' *Instruments* excell'd,
 Their *Song* it self most *Amorously Swell'd*
 Through *Love-conceits*, to raise more *fond Desire* ;
 Warm colder *Heart*, *Inflame* where *Former Fire* :

Clermanthe
 left alone.

Good mor-
 row.

She

The GRECIAN STORY,

She *Sigh'd* at all, bad *End* Presag'd and fear'd,
 Those Courtly *Forms* so High, o're-strain'd appear'd.
 Small Garden-Birds, at last, conjoyned too,
 Shew'd *Chanting* round what *Native* Pow'r could Do.

She Din'd at *Twelve*, Two Dishes brought, no more,
 That *Matron* left for *Waiter*, as before:

Eat pretty well, tho *Qualm'd* to think upon
 Bad *Second Course* which should Succeed anon,
BORGANES there; All *Voyded*, carry'd thence,
 She walk'd about, shewn *Beauteous* Excellence:
 Near th' Hour of *Two*, her *Musing's* broke by *Sound*
 Of *Cornets* heard from that small *Garden-ground*;
 Such prov'd their *Place* besides (Conjoyned Those)
 Three *Ecchoes* there did *Dandle* back the *Close*

Of ev'ry *Strain*, by *Turns*, in perfect way;
 Retorted so like *Nature's* wanton *Play*,
 Or sportive *Dance*; as *Vaults* and *Walls* thereby
 Would speak their *Joy*, *CLERMANTHE* Lodg'd so nigh.

That *Prologue* past, *BORGANES* enter'd there,
 Whose choicest *Rube* did *Shining*, *Brave* appear,
Flow'rs Silver, Gold; *Pearl-buttons*, large beheld;
Neck, *Sleeves* at th' hand with *Rows* of *Gems* excell'd;
Silk underneath: Same *Buskins*, garnished
 Their *Tops* with *Rubies*, *Pearl*: on *Gallant Head*
 Great, *Flaunting Plume*; like *Princely Brides-Groom* drest:
 Young, handsome *Person* too conjoyn'd to th' rest.
 His *Looks* and *Walk* Proud, *Amorous Mode* display'd;
 Giv'n *Kiss-Salute* (Both sitting down) He said,

Borganes
courting
Clermanthe.

Bright, *Lovely Guest*, *having Convenient Pause*
Afforded you for Calm Retreat, because
Long Journey, Watch endur'd; to bar Complaint;
'Twas now Resolv'd, that Sober Visitant
I might appear: those Friendly Thoughts disclose
Lodg'd in my Brest. When Blush her Cheek o'reflows
She Thanks return'd for's Lordship's Nobler way,
Kindness Vouchsaf'd; those Gems receiv'd last Day;
Things Lost in her Account. Grasp'd thereupon
Her whitest Hand, BORGANES thus went on:

Those mention'd Toys forego, Great Troop behind,
Like Harbingers, then Cheer perplexed Mind;
False Pris'ners Name can nothing Wrong, disgrace,
Where Truly Free; Commandress of this Place:

*I shall be Your's my Self conjoyn'd beside,
No Vulgar Gift. CLERMANTHE again repli'd:
These Words, my Lord, do Clouded, Dark appear,
Hold Double Sence, but th' Aim, Design whate're;
Methinks You should not Soyl your Greatness, State,
Nor Judgment Brand so far, to take for Mate
Such Homely Choice, Conjoyned Low Degree;
Mean Form and Birth. He Answer'd earnestly:*

*Love does not Prize grand Titles, Names alone,
Fond Shadows th' are; tho Noble Branch (unknown)
Your Self conceiv'd; for Person fair Prevent,
In my Esteem, all Doubtful Argument:
And tho I cannot Woo You as a Spouse,
Since choicest Wife Deceas'd, made Solemn Vowes
'Gainst that Estate (but Thraldom thought indeed,
Unpleasing Bands) this may i' th' Room Succeed;
As Mistress I shall Court, Imbrace You so:
Be Constant, last. CLERMANTHE, Whose Blood did shew
Strange Ebs and Tides for th' Crimson Stream, as then,
His Wanton Aim unveil'd, conjoyns agen:*

*Since so, my Lord, that You by Vows are bound
Against a Wife, I shall not on that Ground
Seek those to Break; unworthy Maid howe're
So high Regard; but yet, methinks, to bear
Your Mistress-Name You should Dildain, despise;
Unchast withall. The Lord these Words replies:*

*Tho, Beauteous Nymph, found Pris'ner seiz'd by War,
I may Dispose of all You have, and are;
Appoint for Bed; yet such my Gentle Mind
Your own Good parts with Handsome Form combin'd,
That I shall Court your Grant e're Joy's Fruition;
Shew Servant-like. And for th' Unchast condition
You talked of, why should the Beasts more free
(Man's Drudges born) that Pleasure take than We;
Leave those Fond Dreams, Conceits as far from True;
In th' Act of Love like Food pay Nature's Due.*

*CLERMANTHE saw the Wind began to Rise,
More Blustering grown; BORGANES Roll'd his Eyes;
Thus, Drooping Fear'd sad, Stormy Cloud from thence;
Best Sayls Withdrawn, us'd Anchor's Calm defence,
Mild, humble Way: her Person his Slave withall:
These words return'd: my Lord, first place I shall*

This

The GRECIAN STORY,

This Favour beg, that You would Gently please
To Pause some time, for Cure of Love's Disease;
Try whether Passion's Force may Conquer'd shew
By Reason's Pow'r, good Ransome taken so.

'Twere Simple Act (said He) that Task to prove,
When strongest Reason for't, as vain to move
For Ransome, Price; That Person's Valu'd more,
Who's worthy thought these Aimes. I pray implore,
CLERMANTHE joyn'd, large Time maybe Allow'd
To calm my Heart, which Sadness doth o're-cloud,
Much Damp'd through Fortune's Change, whose Qualm dis-
Both Body, Mind, unfit for Love's imbraces. (graces

Thus, not Deny'd, that Pause did Reason seem,
Sad Thoughts Weak Temper joyn'd; the Lord's esteem
Rais'd so likewise, Advanc'd; since less Approv'd
That Easie Girl, should fall when first was Mov'd
Into his Arm's: observed (next) a Maid
Her Self she Call'd, more Nice that Way, o're-sway'd:
Some Time might be Allow'd upon that Score;
'Twould Heighten (last) Love's choice Delights the more.

Then talk'd at Large; first place his Travels told,
What Dangers there; Court-like did next unfold,
Grand Honour's heap; lastly his Commanding Pow'r,
High Government, Provincial Lord that hour:
In Each whereof shew'd Proud, vain-glorious Brest,
Short Chronicle of his own Praise exprest.
Which chang'd Discourse had Pleas'd CLERMANTHE well;
But after each Kind, her Form like Beauteous Spell
So Charm'd his Fancy through the Gazing Sence,
He could not hold from Wanton Violence:

Conceiv'd He had Rare Temperance descry'd,
That Longer Way of Argument beside.
Reach'd forth to Kifs; and tho She oft Withdraw,
Nice, Modest Look's conjoyn'd to Check, o're-aw;
Some Words withall; Nay, Pray, my Lord, excuse:
Nothing would Serve, BORGANES still Pursues
Her Lips till Seiz'd. Those Dainties must assuage;
Like Baits should prove for ev'ry Talking Stage
His Tongue o're-pals'd; Firm-Seal'd each Kissing Close,
Done often too: Love (said) proclaim'd by Those.
Strong Thoughts withall 't would Warm, prepare her Heart:
Who durst not Chide, nor Act the Scouling Part,

OR

ORSAMN left, *THERSANDER* Tortur'd be:
'Twas well if sav'd that Way her *Chastity*.
BORGANES (last) conjoyn'd, their *Garden-door*
Should *Open* stand when *Rung* that *Bell* (before
By th' *Sister* nam'd) or *strait*, if *She* desir'd;
With *Proud Half-smile*, flow, *Stately Walk* retir'd.

CLERMANTHE then trac'd round, *Distemper'd Way*,
Her *Chamber* there for *Troubled Mind's Allay*,
Such th' endle's *Kissing Task*; well pleased tho
That *Rack* withdrawn; did *Cooler* also grow.
After some *Pause*, *Conceit* their *Garden-Air*
With change of *Place*, might ease in *Pensive Care*,
She rung that *Bell*; which *Signal* giv'n alone,
Smaller *Back-door* (by th' *Hangings* hid, unknown)
Was *strait Unlock'd*: That *Matron*, there *Descry'd*
Ask'd, Would she *Walk*? *CLERMANTHE* fair reply'd;
She meant some time inth' *Garden-walks* to spend
If *Private* so: None should disturb, *Offend*,
The *Matron* said; Her *Self* would *Wait* above
Till *She* return'd; The *Lord's Arch-Band* did prove.

Clermanthe
walks in the
Garden.

Down smaller *Stairs* to th' *Garden-ground* *She* pass'd,
Pleas'd, *Kiss'd* there by *Gentle Gales* (at last)
Stead of that *Lord*; *Tormented* more than *Cloy'd*
Those *Warm Lascivious Bouts*, now *Pause* enjoy'd.
'Twas *Comfort* too, First *Clash* so well oppos'd,
Ground laid for *More*; good *Virgin-Fence* disclos'd.
She softly *Trac'd*, *Grief's Solemn Thoughts* in part
That time *Discharg'd*, for more *Contented Heart*;
Sad Spirits cheer'd: So on *Becalmed Shore*
Weak Barks repair'd rough *Storms* confront the more.

She view'd their *Flow'rs*, *Mays* fragrant *Beauties* shewing,
Green, dainty *Knots*, and *Walks*; small glance bestowing;
Prime carved *Statues* there for *Art* excell'd,
Wire-closed Room with choicest *Birds* beheld,
Which seem'd to chaunt her *Welcome* oft; fair *She*
Their *Fellow-Pris'ner*, joyn'd *Captivity*.

Walking enough, *Sigh* breath'd, *She* made *Retreat*
To *Arbour* near, with *Roses* drest compleat.
Bad *Sighing Cause*, whose stranger *Fortune* shew'd
Like *gilded Cup*, with *Poys'nous Draught* o're-flow'd,
There *Sitting* down, *She* *Thought-full* ponder'd then
How best to *Ward* the *Lord's Assaults* agen.

Clerman-
thes trou-
ble.

The GRECIAN STORY,

Ransome was nam'd, prov'd *Scorned* tho, despis'd;
 Crost Lust-Design; and were that valu'd, pris'd,
 How loath'd to *Move*, while kept that *Murtherefs*,
 The *Duke* her Father in such *Great Distress*:

'Twas *Prince* (she thought) *ORONTES* should that *Score*
 Discharge for *Both*, its Freedom did restore:

But *Ransome* paid for *Dream*; their Fortunes thus
 Shew'd Dark, *Confus'd*, and Highly dangerous.

Nor durst *She* term her *Self* *ORSAMNES* *Wife*,
 Fond, useless *Plea*, lest soon Destroy'd his *Life*.

BORGANES Words, that *He* would *Visit* so
 Each other *Day*; did cheerful *Pause* bestow.

Thus, *Hope* preserv'd; near *Seven*, Supper's hour,

She mounts the *Stairs* with-drawn from th' *Garden-bow'r*:

The Ma-
 tron

tempts

Clermantis.

That *Matron*, e're did back return, made bold
 (Well practis'd *Part*) her Thoughts thus to unfold.

CLERMANTHE inform'd, How *Happy* *She* might prove,

If would *Comply* with th' *Earl* *BORGANES* *Love*;

So *Princely*, Great, for *Person*, Parts admir'd:

And tho might well *Constrain* what *He* desir'd,

Did *Court* her *Grant*, esteem'd as choicest treasure;

Besides *Himself*, much *Rare* conjoyned *Pleasure*:

That *Garden's* use, brave *Gallery* at hand;

Might range the *House*, *Horse*, *Charet* both command

To take the *Air*, in daintiest *Park* below;

Next, *Country-grounds*; Her *Self* th' *Attendant* go,

His *Sister* call'd, when pleas'd; should *Gorgeous* shine,

Prove *Wife* indeed, tho *Name* of *Concubine*.

Her *Brother*, last, tho *Eight* had *Slain*, left *Dead*

Brother to th' *Lord* (till then not mentioned)

And *Uncle* (tho *Six* more) enlarged, *Free*:

BORGANES would Each *Point* confirm, agree.

CLERMANTHE saw her *Bawd-like* way, and *Trade*,

Prov'd *Arm'd* withall; short, *Gentle* Answer made,

As done to th' *Lord* *Himself*; no *Granting* *One*,

Nor lest *Deny'd*; *Excuse*, *Demurs* alone.

When *Supper* came, Two *Dishes* brought, no more,

But dainty *Food*; the *Rest* as *Night* before:

That ended, past, left farther *Talking* cause,

Wish'd *Privacy*, the *Matron* strait with-draws.

ORSAMNES *Room*, *THERSANDER's* both did stand

Delightful *Way*, remoter *Fields* command;

Large

Large Nature's Draught, fine, Pleasant Prospect there;
 Tho Her's by Art more Curious Ground appear.
 From that Rock's height view'd Gallant Park below,
 Where They could see BORGANES hunt the Doe,
 And lofty crested Buck; Prime part of all
 Their *Silvan Chase*, to th' Dying Funeral:
 Heard Horns and Hounds, tho scarce their Sence at leisure;
 Too Solemn Thoughts for such Discordant Pleasure.

BORGANES still each other Day renew'd
 Fond Visits there, Surrender to conclude
 O' th' Beauteous Fort; his Rampant Thoughts o're-aw'd,
 And Pride extream (joyn'd Hunting Games abroad)
 With utmost Art, that in the End he Might
 Strong Fancy please, through Height'ned Love's delight;
 Free closing Grant for mutual imbraces,
 Or all Pretences Barr'd, such Lurking places.
 Ne're tortur'd so by Self-restraint before;
 At Second Time conjoyn'd o' th' Wanton Score,
 For Pow'rful Grounds, what Matron did express,
 Touching her self; those Grand Advantages,
 Prerogatives (thought Mistress-like) should be
 By Him perform'd; her Uncle, Brother Free.

Borganes
 way of vi-
 fits.

His Manner was, giv'n first in Statelike kind
 Long Kiss-Salute, to Ask, next place combin'd,
 If She enjoy'd yet Settled Thoughts, compos'd:
 Her Answers Smooth, still Fair Regard disclos'd.
 Hard Task conceiv'd so soon (She then exprest)
 For that great Change to frame her Virgin-brest:
 Still hopes withall, his Goodness might o're-sway
 That Fancies Pow'r. Who Said, No Charm, Delay
 Could Alter ought, nor Ransome taken be,
 The Provinces, the Crown of Arcadie.

So chang'd Discourse, conjoyn'd oft-times, how're,
 That Amorous Charge those Kiss-encounters there,
 Volley, Shot-like, as meant to take by Storm
 Th' whole Garrison (to which She must Conform,
 Sad, qualmish Heart) as would her Lips devour;
 And leave none for ORSAMNES Self that Hour.
 Those Fruit-repasts, since longer Pause, delay'd,
 Should Fancy's Appetite content (He said)
 Till th' onely Food, that Meat Compleat of Love.
 Thus, forc'd to bear (since Vain Excuses prove)

The GRECIAN STORY,

Th' Offensive Load; weigh'd her Enthrall'd estate,
Proud Temper, Harsh with which *Ingag'd*; sad Fate!
On her *Wise Cards*, well *Acted* part till ended,
ORSAMNES and *THERS ANDRE'S Cause* depended.

'Twere Pleasing *View* to have Beheld what fashion,
This sweet Young Lady, aw'd by *Pow'r, Lust, Passion*,
Carry'd her Self; whole *lips* tho Suffer'd *Rape*,
Happy thus far th' whole *Body* chanc'd t' Escape:
Us'd *Garden-walks* sometimes for more Content
(Rung Silver Bell) tho Sad conceiv'd th' Event.

Borganes
fifth Visit.

Tenth Day 'twas now, Fifth Visit also there,
Near *Two* in th' Afternoon (same *Hours* they were)
BORGANES came; in *Scarlet* cloath'd, choice *Dye*,
With Gallant *Lace* and *Gems* adorn'd to th' Eye;
New *Feathers* flaunt. Had *Buck* run down that Day
For's Morning-Sport, then chang'd for *Wanton* play;
Renew'd his *Female Chase*, *Domestick Man*:
Giv'n *Kiss*-salute Thrice or'e, He thus began:

Speak, *Beauteous Nymph*, your *Thoughts* Composed now:
Well calm'd your Heart! *Serener* grown that Brow
For kind *Returns* in th' *Amorous Point of Love*!
When *Faintest* glance, My Lord (said *She*) 'twould prove
More than *Girl's Task* to rectifie a Frame
So much *Disjoynted late* (no smaller *Main*)
By *Fortune's Hand*; than let me Beg how-e're,
Your *Noble Breast* would yet *Dispence*, forbear.

The Lord reply'd; You charge, bright Nymph, thus long:
Unjust way *Great Fortune's Act* with *Wrong*,
Since brought to *Love's kind*, *Friendly Arms*: what's more,
Grand Person, *Style* conjoyn'd, much *Wealthy store*.
I crave my Lord (said *She*) your *Gentlest Gloss*,
Upon my *Words*, since former *Freedom's loss*,
Joyn'd Chastitie's, *Injurious* may appear,
Tho *Walls of Gold*, *Bed Gems* imbroyder'd there

BORGANES when: Those *Things* of meaner *Weight*:
Through *Fancy's Pow'r* to their *Gigantick height*
Nurs'd, Foster'd are: cool *Gales* to *Storms* will rise,
Conceit them so. My Lord (*She* then replies)
These *Reall* prove: New *strangeness* of the *Thrall*,
Faint Heart conjoyn'd both *Plead* for Me withall:
Ask longer *Time*: your *Goodness* claim'd from thence:
Sighs whisper'd forth their *Softer Eloquence*.

BOR-

BORGANES Low'r'd; yet seeing her Gentle Strain;
Sole fault *Demurs*, becalm'd his Harsh *Disdain*;
Lust too in part; Ambitious *Head* to wear
Her Conquest-wreath, since Beauty's *Star* shin'd there,
Transcendent Form; thought Noble Rank beside:
Huge *Fansie* (last) what Joy, when Both comply'd,
In Love's *Imbrace* was found, Concordant *Fire*;
Her *Lips* withall gave Food to please Desire.
Prime choice *Preserves*; no Churlish *Taunts* exprest;
His Person too (thought) *Warm'd* the coldest Brest.

Well, Said the Lord, *This Points* prorogu'd a while.
Some *Business* doth Disturb to Day, beguile.
Breaks th' Argument; Next *Afternoon's* agen
For Parley ordain'd, your faint, weak Heart till then
Rouse, strengthen, Cheer. To th' *Kissing* Task did fall,
Monstrous, extream; Her *Fine* conjoyn'd for All.
She dar'd not Low'r, ORSAMNES left from thence,
THERSANDER both fell Dreadfull Consequence:
Was pleas'd this Day o're-past, and for to *Morrow*,
Some *Hopeful* ground did mitigate her Sorrow.
How Sad, perplext this *Ladie's* Fortune seem'd!
Submistul *Pray'rs*, *Demurs* best *Help* esteem'd.

Next *Afternoon* BORGANES doth appear,
(*Promise* not broke) prime *Gallant* Garb did wear;
Choice *Purple Velvet* 'twas, imbroider'd high
With *Silver*, *Gold*; *Buskins*, brave *Knots* comply.
Saluting Her with Proud, advanced *Crest*,
Set down withall, his *Language* thus exprest.

Borganes
sixth Visit.

Sad, *Pensive* Maid, *I hope* good *Nature's* Pow'r,
Discretion too Conjoyn'd, have well this *Hour*
Compos'd your Heart for kind *Imbrace* and *Free*,
Our Love's return. Scarce brought to that *Degree*,
My Lord, She said, (with *Sober* Glance) as might
Fit Hand-maid serve to Please your *Appetite*,
One farther *Suit* give leave to Name, which I
Presume your *Pious Thoughts* will not deny,
So sweetly Spoke that still She *Charm'd*, o're-sway'd
His blust'ring Mood. What *Suit*? BORGANES laid.

Clerman-
the's Suit
to Borga.

That first, my Lord, *I may* (She answer'd there)
Six days *Devotion* Keep, observ'd where-e're,
Some *Yearly* Rites to *Pallace* Honour done;
Next *Morning* through Chief, *Royal Town* begun,

(Whence

The GRECIAN STORY,

(Whence was my Birth) perform'd by Womankind
 Since Goddess-name of Wisdom t' her Assign'd.
 Which sacred Part shews Custom on Record;
 And I conceive. You would not wish, my Lord,
 This Body giv'n up then for Bed Unchast;
 Nor th' Hallow'd Even now that way Imbrac'd.

BORGANES Scould, Things should so crossly fall;
 True Custome 't was, well known through Greece withall;
 Next Morn began, each May prov'd celebrated,
 Like Frost to buds his Rampant Joy abated:
 Yet still dispos'd to Please, some Thoughts beside,
 PALLAS provok'd might spoil his Wanton Pride,
 If such grand Deity; with short Demur

(Whilst She felt doubtful Qualm) thus Answer'd her:
 Three Days I can, tho hardly, Grant, Allow.

When she Beseech'd, his Lordship would not now
 Defraud the Goddess of her Ancient Right,
 Nor her own Heart through Troubled Thoughts be night,
 Which Clouded was before; increasing sorrow:

BORGANES Grants, tho Patience needs to Borrow.

Here Craving strait his Lordship's furtherance,
 Command withall Things needful to advance,
 That Matron came; by whom she was supply'd
 With Olive-boughs, Flower's, certain Herbs beside.
 Those First made Wreath that Goddess to present;
 Her branch proclaim'd; for sweetness, Ornament
 The Flow'rs conjoyn'd, and strew'd ith' Windows there:
 Th' Herbs (last) Mysterious call'd: brought Spices were,
 And choice Perfumes, which Evening, Morn did rise
 In Fragrant Clouds to Heaven for Sacrifice:

Still us'd sometimes their Garden-walks altho,
 That Branched Bow'r, more cheer'd, refreshment so.
 Prime Truce 'twas thought? how sweet those Pauses be
 To troubled Hearts in strange, Extream Degree,
 None well can doubt; 'Twas like th' Enlarged Breath
 Same strangling Cord withdrawn, Reprieve from Death:
 So Dreadful Rape conceiv'd; faint Hope (but Glance)
 That Heaven howe're might send Deliverance.

MELVORNA fair (mean time) her Patient's Health
 Through Cure regards, till her own Heart by stealth
 Did Wound receive. Transpierced through the Eye,
 And wanted now, Kind Balms to pour, Apply,

Melvorna's
 love to Or-
 sannes.

OR-

ORSAMNES Hand; from Pitty grown to Love:
Which, whilst to *Crush* she thought, did mount above,
More sturdy far, like *Tirant-Lord* became;
So that *Himself* observ'd her changed Frame,
Both Looks and Words, tho scarce thought *Love's* Disaster;
Much less that *Sore* requir'd from *Him* the Plaister.

Wary their Talk, two armed *Guardians* there,
Inform'd by *Her* his *Sister's* Health howe're;
Her Six days close, Reserv'd *Devotion* Granted;
Joy to ORSAMNES Heart, which sadly panted
Through Fears of *Her*; yet *Maid* conceiv'd, unstain'd,
Free Pause that while: Told, th' *Uncle* well remain'd:
Contented more: foul *Plots*, presaging mind,
Were 'gainst *CLERMANTHE's* Chastity design'd.

Tho midst her *Solemn* Task, far stranger *Rites*
Performed were, one of those *Moonshine-Nights*
Upon the *Leads*, just o-re against her side,
Where builded large *Two* stately *Tow'rs* descry'd;
Her *Roof* adorn'd the *Same*, oppos'd to those;
The first of them did *Pair* of *Stays* inclose,
The Next, small Distance off, fine *Lodging* held,
Serv'd *One* o'th' *Men* whose craft in *Stars* excell'd.

Forth thence *He* came with *swarthy* Face and meager,
Black Garment worn, *white* Wand and *Book*, most eager
To making *Circle* falls; Strange *Figures* there.
Ere long two *Maids* mounted the *Top* did bear
Wax-Taper Each, in *Petticoats* alone;
Who, Sign observ'd, walk'd toth' *First* Door, thereon
White *Smock* did lay, *Back* plac'd aloft well spread;
Then march'd *Thrice* round the *Tow'r*, whilst' th' *Other*
With *Tapers* first, next sprinkled *Fountain-water* (Read:
Last, *Myrtle-leaves*: (fair *Venus-Branch*) did scatter
Fond *Juy*, *Vine*: Then turn'd their *Smock*, the *Breast*
Upwards display'd; with *Leaves* that also *Drest*:
He *Verses* spoke, when sudden *Whirlwind* blew,
And *Gently* *Danc'd* those wanton *Leaves* in view.
They both to th' *Circle* walk'd, their *Tapers* bearing,
Glass shewn to them by *Turns*, in which appearing
Their *Husbands* Form: Contrived *Plot* that *Night*:
Pth' *Longing* *Mood*: till, bent for plainer *Sight*,
Both march'd the *Circle* round, *Bedew'd* withall;
Strew'd that with *Leaves*; whilst *Figures* great and small

His

The GRECIAN STORY.

His Hand perform'd. Ent'ring the same, Affraid.
 The Chief was rang'd (plump Lass, MELVORNA'S Maid)
 Before his Brest ; plac'd Landry-Wench behind ;
 He read from Book commanding Terms to Bind,
 When from the Stairs well-formed Youth, in show
 Gentle appear'd, Hand layd o'th' Brest, and so
 Bending to Her, walk't strait behind last Tow'r :
 Same Face she saw in th' Glass that wondrous Hour.
 Then set before that Landry-Maid, whilst she
 Retreats behind ; By him pronounc'd agree
 Same Bluffring Terms : when Carcase of a Man
 (Strange Spouse) came stalking forth, his march began ;
 Nodding to Her withdraws, with plain Death's Head ;
 Shewing the Grave should prove her Marriage Bed :
 When she scarce startled seem'd, since was before,
 Contemning Fates, inclin'd to play the Whore :
 Life better far concluded from the Heart.
 All throughly weigh'd : Both taking leaves depart.
 He walk'd to th' Cabin-Tow'r, which Place did bring
 From Stars above to downright Conjuring.

Those six Days past, which time the Noble Maid
 Had often thought on best Resolves, display'd
 Her strongest Hopes for choice Deliverance ;
 Some strange Event their Freedoms to advance ;
 But None appear'd ; till near o're-whelmed Brest :
 Since now to her last Plot constrain'd, Diltre't,
 Last Fencing Ward ; sole Anchor thought to be,
 So nigh to Wrack her Virgin-Chastity :

Borganes
 visiting

Clermanthe.

BORGANES came, that former Wanton Hour ;
 Still gallant, Brave to boast his Wealth and Pow'r ;
 Triumphant Looks withall, as Gain'd the Prize :
 Such Caesar's us'd, when their victorious Eyes
 Grand Spoys observ'd : Kiss giv'n, salute he made
 Short, sudden stop ; her Gestures since display'd
 Sad Gloominess ; Like Damps from troubled Heart,
 Disorder'd Mind : thus Blaz'd his own in part.

I Hope my calmness (Nymph) your late Devotion
 Have hatcht no sullen Brood, nor strange Commotion
 Within your thoughts, since clouded Eyes and brow ;
 I came your full consent to Challenge now ;
 That Fortrefs there, Assaulted long, Resign'd
 To my Dispose. When Fainter Glance declin'd ;

My

My Lord (she said) it proves my Grief, that I
Should still, tho more Ingag'd to Grant, Deny,
Your Patience beg: if Ask'd thereof the Ground,
This New Restraint, bad, secret Causes found
Within conjoyn'd (which long before have seiz'd
Head, Body both) my Frame make so Diseas'd,
That, answ'ring your Desires, not Health alone
But Life's in Danger brought; and I am prone
To hope (my Lord) your Goodness may preserve,
And spare them Both. BORGANES might observe
Sighs breath'd withall, her Looks more faintly range;
These words exprest; I wonder at this change,
Since your Plump Cheeks small Sicknes-breath do shew,
Good colour, Blood conjoyn'd; Proclaimed tho
By you large Batteries: I deeply fear,
Proud, coy Disdain, some Froward mood howe're
This mock-Distemper wrought, these Qualms created;
Which First I scorn, the last most foully Hated.

When gentlest she; That proud disdain, my Lord,
Next froward Mood, I humbly may Disown:
For weakness, last, that Fault's no wonder known
In Flesh and Blood; nor Apt my Cheeks, beside,
To tell forth a Disease, tho change descry'd
Not small in Them: I therefore Beg, Implore
Your Lordships tender thoughts: Time may restore
This Body's strength, and Partner make more able
For your Desires, not now considerable.
So sweetly Breath'd (True Causes to Complain,
Distemper'd Head) she charm'd him partly again:

He doubtful stands, confused Thoughts, as 't were;
Proud Heart sometimes, lest seem'd Neglected there,
Swell'd Boil'd aloft; then Lust's enraged Tide;
Till Reason warn'd; Perchance She not bely'd
Her Health that Hour: Strong Fancies (last) o'th' Pleasure
(Still constant Aim, reserv'd) in largest measure,
To th' height Enjoy'd o're-rul'd Him as before:
Well (there He said) Six Days conjoyn'd yet more
I shall allow, Tho forged Plot, pretended,
Your strength t' Advance; prime Doctor's aid commended;
All Shifts thereby Debarr'd; his cautious Art
You'l scarce Deceive, tho Patience on my Part.

Orsamnes in
a course of
Physick.

The GRECIAN STORY,

No *Kiss*-farewell, too Stout for *Fondness* grown,
 Urg'd *Sickly* mood, like *Storm* withdraws o're-blown:
 Such thought by *Her*: glad there *CLERMANTHE* seem'd,
 From *Virgin*-wrack fix *Days* again redeem'd.

Next Morn great *Doctor* came, with *Gravest* touch
 Her *Pulse* did feel, *Water* observ'd as much;
 Not far from *Health* conceiv'd; sad *Fumes* altho
 Clouding her *Head*, th' whole *Bodie's Frame* might shew
 Thence weakned more: the *Stomach* droop and fall,
 Broke *Nature's Rest* through *Watchful Thoughts* withall.
 (Those strength-Supports) which *Ord'ring* her own mind
 Would *Rectifie*. Gave choice *Receipts*, design'd
 To cleanse those *Parts* whence *Harmful Vapours* rise
 Well clear'd the *Spleen*: with *Cordial's* (last) *Supplies*:
 Took in his *View*: wherefore *She* waved none,
 Dissembler else concluded thereupon:
 Tho with *Distemper'd Head* most strongly *She*
 Wish'd sharp *Disease*, apparent *Maladie*.

Was often too, by her *Grand Doctor's* care,
Prescrib'd to take below the *Garden-Air*;
 Where having *Walk'd*, set down i' th' *Branched Bow'r*
Sigh'd, Mus'd oft; *Wept* forth moist, *Pearly Show'r*.
 That *Matron* waits i' th' *Chamber-Window* still,
 Made bold sometimes to use her *Bawdy* skill;
 Ere lock'd *back-door*, at last; Inform'd her there,
 Her *Lord* from *View* would those *Six Days* forbear,
 Lest wrong'd their *Physick-work*, her *Health* withall;
 Whose *Absence* pleas'd like freedom found in *Thrall*.
 His *Doctor* tho vile *Agent* thought to be,
 Should strength restore till lost *Virginity*.

Sixth Afternoon the *Doctor* told, Declar'd
 His *Learned Thoughts*, but little *Chang'd*, impair'd
 Her former strength, *Convenient Temper* then,
 Tho troubled *Mood* might cause bad *Fumes* agen,
 Disorder more: *BORGANES* Heart did please;
 Now willful *Qualm* must prove her main *Disease*.

Borganes
 with *Cler-*
manthe
 again.

Past the hour of *Five* (too long that *Night's* delay)
 His *Lordship* came, did *Looks* severe display.
 Surpriz'd *She* was withall, far less *Compos'd*;
 Last Thun'dring *Storm* (conceiv'd) that *hour* disclos'd.
 Approaching near, same Clouded *Eyes* beheld,
 Since troubled *Heart* (worse *Anguish* then Conceal'd)

Stout

Stout Pause he made; Plump Cheeks observ'd that time,
Fresh-colour'd too; choice Temper found, so Prime,
That Sorrow's hand had scarcely Plunder'd there,
Tho Lodg'd so long; small Spoys from thence could bear.
The Lord demands; If Sickly Cause still vex'd her;
Or sullen Mood, Coy, froward Qualm perplex'd her;
By th' Doctor thought fit Partner for his Bed:
Strong frame restor'd. CLERMANTHE answered
Mild, gentle way (of hope yet scarce bereav'd,
Tho Languishing) That Doctor was deceiv'd;
Nor could his Art with Wonders tho endur'd,
What she did Feel 'bove her own Sence conclude.

Cross Humour 'twas (BORGANES strait exprest)
That spoyl'd, Disturbed all from Wilful Brest,
If harm'd before; well practis'd Jugler's Trade
Prime Favour shewn with Cheats at last Repay'd.
Tyrant in Looks and Words, Imperious now
As known her Lord, put on Commanding Brow.
When Sighs with Tears conjoyn'd, most Humble She
Beg'd Gentle Thoughts, Forbearance, Clemency.

Vain Prayers (he said) thy Brother has thus long
Escap'd through Thee; Pamper'd and Heal'd, grown strong;
But now shall strait Discharge that Mortal Score,
By whom my Brother Slain Sev'n Souldiers more.
(Tears wept She there, such May's soft Show'r discloses,
Which Christalliz'd her Cheeks bright Lillies, Roses)
And for thy Self, Coy Girl, convenient way
Shall teach Obedience, what I am. Display.

My Lord (She joyn'd) for my sad Brother's Crime
(If such there were) since prov'd that dangerous Time,
Defensive Act, it may for Pardon plead;
Ransome vouchsaf'd, like Crown adorn your Head.
And so for me your Gentle Beams I shall
Sill prostrate Crave. Such words, Tears joyn'd withall,
As might produce in Savage Brest compassion;
These mournful flow'd, those Sounded sweetest fashion.

Well (said the Lord, then lightned with his Eyes
Us'd Thundring Tongue) you're both enslaved Przie;
This Doom receive; if not next Noon, full ended,
Ere, yeilding Grant strait brought and Recommended
By th' Matron's Voice, that Youth shall breath his Last:
Thy Rape Succeeds. Which Dreadful Judgement past,

Clermanthe
threatned
by Borganes.

The GRECIAN STORY,

My Lord (She said) *tho* I should then for more
 Dispensed Leave, yet longer Time implore,
 I hope your Mercy may be found for Either :
 Pearl-tears conjoyn'd : None (said the Lord) for Neither.

Vain prov'd Complaints, for now the Man was Right,
 Himself become ; Soft, gentle Thoughts take flight.
 Most Proud he was and Lustful both, past change ;
 As Cruel too ; Revengeful Flame not strange
 Where crost, Oppos'd : n'er like Regard had shewn,
 CLERMANTHE's Charms that Pow'r could vaunt alone.
 Thus, shaking th' Head ; Go, sturdy Girl ; He said ;
 Frown darted, last : left there th' or'e-whelmed Maid.
 CLERMANTHE's now through Direful streight distress,
 Grief-Labyrinth, Sad Thoughts, confounded Brest :
 What Course remain'd ? on Rack her Soul appear'd ;
 'Twas last Extream, tho long Presag'd and Fear'd.
 If She Refuse, nor with his Lust Comply'd,
 Next Afternoon the Lord ORSAMNES Dy'd.
 If she did Grant, 'twould Wound her own sad Heart
 And Fame to Death ; Self-Murtherefs in part.
 That Way conceiv'd ; most Loathsome to her Mind :
 Here's Love to Him, to Virtue there Design'd.

The Last prevail'd, O're-came, much strength'ned tho
 By Powerful Arguments : If Yielded so,
 She likely lost ORSAMNES Love withall,
 Tho sav'd his Life, were both discharg'd from Thrall ;
 Grand Forfeiture : still Friend perhaps Confess'd :
 This farther thought, his Noble-temper'd Brest
 Pure love preserv'd, did Goodness so advance,
 He might Disdain that Life enjoy'd, perchance,
 Which She should Purchase thus ; o're-whelmed seem ;
 Such foul Deceit where Lodg'd so fair Esteem.

Nay, tho She Grant, the Tyrant's humour cloy'd,
 He might howe-re through Vengeance Fall, destroy'd
 What credit, Faith in so unworthy Brest ?
 So vile thus far and Barbarous exprest ?
 What's more, his Death might prove to Her unknown,
 Whilst they Affirm'd was Free, enlarged grown ;
 Dead th' Uncle too, she kept as Concubine :
 Both ways Abus'd, thought Living Death's Design
 Thing Possible through strange Event, beside
 Both might Escape that Doom, tho She deny'd.

If, lastly, *Kill'd* her Self, ORSAMNES sure
Was strait Condemn'd, should *Mortal* stroke endure.
Thus, firm, *Resolv'd* She would not do that Base,
Unworthy Act; tho *Dreadful* found the *Case*:
Yet many a *Sigh*, sad *Groan* she breath'd, howe're,
For that hard *Vote* since did *Unkind* appear.
Past th' hour of *Twelve Sleep* charm'd her drowsie *Sence*,
Took *Pitty* of most vertuous excellence.

Clerman-
the's chaste
resolve.

BORGANES now, that he was *Gull'd*, deluded
By *Female* flights (*strange Patience* lost) Concluded;
Froward Neglect, not nice *Conceit* alone
Coy *Virgin-mood* (if *Cause* thereof were known)
Which swell'd far more *Disdainful Wrath*, grand *Pride*;
Since handsome *Person* thought by *none* out-vy'd;
Few could his *Charge* withstand, make long *Demur*,
Much less inthrall'd *Slave*, so counting *Her*;
Joyn'd *Greatness*, Parts: Next, Chief, *Transendent Aim*,
Compliance Cross'd; unanswer'd *wanton Flame*.
Now *Burn'd Revenge*; and thus the *Spleen* began;
ORSAMNES *Dyes*, his *Brother's Slaughter-man*.
Sev'n *Souldiers* more: Her *Rape* like *Justice* pleas'd,
If *Granted* not tho *Death* her *Brother* Seiz'd.

Orsamnes
death de-
creed.

That *Hour's* declar'd for his appointed *Doom*;
Which being o're-heard, *MELVORNA* i' th' next *Room*
(*Half-Sister* call'd before, and well *Inclin'd*)
In whose soft *Heart Love*, *Pity* were *Combin'd*,
Deep *Wound* it gave; to th' *Chamber* She retir'd,
Where 'gainst her *Peace* *Tumultuous Thoughts* conspir'd:
Strange Agony possess'd, *Tormenting Fit*,
Knowing *BORGANES Wrath* would surely hit,
Judgement pronounc'd. And tho her tender *Soul*
That *Act* abhor'd, yet could She nought *Controul*,
Nor *Change*, perswade his sturdy *Mood*, howe're;
Conjoyn'd withall, her *Worldly Fortunes* there
Sprung from that *Brother's Hand*, who *Thwarting* hated.
Thus, *Doubtful Sad*, whilst with her *self* *Debated*,
She onely dar'd (*bold Point* conceiv'd) by *Lines*
Inform'd ORSAMNES of those *Black Designs*.

Let-

The GRECIAN STORY.

Letter from MELVORNA.

Learn, Sir, from hence BORGANES Wrath, whose Ground
 Doth Mortal prove, lost Brother's Blood, Renown'd;
 Kill'd Seven more; the Chief conjoyned Cause
 Your Sister's chaste Delay's if still withdraws,
 Next Noon refuse, your Death makes Satisfaction,
 Her Ravishment; no ling'ring stop, protraction;
 Quick Certain both: Ransoms contemn'd Whate're:
 And tho My Self too Feeble Maid appear
 On your behalf, yet thought I to Inform;
 That so you might Prevent that fatal Storm,
 If possible, or else Prepare for Dying:
 This Charity weaktroubled Heart supplying.

Seven's Evening-Hour then come for Visit too,
 (Next Morn the Last, when Cur'd, no more to do)
 She thither walk'd, where Four did Armed stand;
 Her Work perform'd, drop'd flily into his Hand
 That smaller Note, unmark'd by the Rest;
 Next Morn by Eight She should Conclude; Exprest:
 So, taking leave (close Sigh conjoyn'd) Retir'd:
 ORSAMNES Heart found wond'ring Cause, Admir'd.

Orsamnes
trouble.

Door Lock'd again, that Paper he Survey'd,
 Dismal Contents; Perplexed more, dismay'd
 For wrong'd CLERMANTHE than himself became;
 Thus softly Breath'd; Ah, Tyrant's cruel Flame!
 Poor, harmless Dove! For, cast but smaller Glance,
 These dreadful Points through stranger Circumstance
 Did Truth appear; That Person's Worth beside;
 Four, not unarm'd, for Guard of late descry'd:
 BORGANES Looks no less did Represent
 First hour, He thought, at least her Ravishment.

Thus stands he still sometimes, Deep musing fashion,
 Then Walk'd about; Next, frown'd through Indignation:
 Why Ransome scorn'd but for such Vile Regard?
 So strong the Room, Escape Night, Day debarr'd.
 Nor Arm'd to break through those four Men did prove,
 Pass th' House and Gates, or Free in time his Love
 Tho free'd Himself; by th' Lord soon Ravished;
 Through Lustfull spite; THERSANDER Murther'd, Dead.

No

No Way conceiv'd but stoutly to Endure :
Yet if next Morn by Eight, for Perfect Cure,
MELVORNA came, Something the Forg'd design'd,
Which might perchance Allay his Troubled Mind.

Orsamnes
suit to Bor-
ganes.

MELVORNA kept next morn her Hour for Close
O' th' Surgeon's Work, when time ORSAMNES chose.
All done, t' Intreat (o're-heard by th' Guard as then)
That She to Beg would please, since wanted Pen,
That favour from BORGANES Hand, that He
Might move his Sister strait, Adviser be
Strong Hopes to Bow that Way, beyond All other,
If might Converse; use frankness of a Brother.
Tho Strengthening more, Sad last Farewell intended.
She said, His Message should be Recommended.

Departing thus, call'd Witness Guardian,
The Suit prefer'd; whereto, then boist'rous Man,
Somewhat imploy'd, the Lord no Answer made
But Frowns alone; sharp Language so repay'd.

CLERMANTHE too that Morning wak'd agen
With same resolve, tho thought, She saw as then.
ORSAMNES Funeral-Day; dark, Cloudy Skies
Like Sables worn; moist, sadly streaming Eyes;
Whilst those dropt gentle Show'rs as both would there
Conjoyn'd in Solemn Obsequies appear.

Clerman-
the's sad-
ness.

Disturb'd e're long She prov'd with Croaking Noise
From Ravens sent (strong Morning-Waits) whose Voice
Seem'd Ominous, caus'd sad, Presaging Brest.
By Ten again, that time completely drest,
Glancing through Window's glass o' th' Garden-side,
Stout Falcon seize with Tyrant-pow'r, descry'd,
Small harmless Dove, whose tender Flesh became
His choice Repast; She Wept, bewayl'd the same:
Bad Signs conceiv'd; The First did seem t' unfold
ORSAMNES Death, her Rape the Last foretold.
She Arm'd her Heart for All by meditation;
Grief's more Endur'd through serious Preparation.

Dinner being brought, she said, She would Eat none,
Nor supper tast, for Private Reasons known:
No Granting sent by th' Matron to her Lord,
Forbearance Crav'd; which swell'd his Rage, abhor'd.

Past th' Hour of Three, whilst walked cross the Room
Still casting Glance (since fear'd ORSAMNES Doom)

To

The GRECIAN STORY,

To th' *Window* that his *Chamber-Stairs* beheld,
 She heard loud *Noise* which *trampplers Feet* *Reveal'd*;
 Soon after *Saw* brought down to th' *Court* (*Pay'd Floor*)
 A dismal *Corps*, view'd *Winding-Sheet*, no more,
 By *Two* convey'd; the *Face* then covered;
 Some walking by, her *Heart* then closely *Bled*;
 Since strait *Confirm'd* *ORSAMNES* 'twas by *All*,
 No *Coffin*, *Cloth*, *Course Shroud* for *Funeral*
 Thought good enough; by *Scullions* born below,
 Those being his *Stairs* (that *Matron* told her so)
BORGANES *Threats* that very *Time* (as fear'd)
 When *Dinner* done; right *length* and *breadth* appear'd.
 That *Under-Guardian* follow'd Them (espy'd
 Long since by Her) with *Keys* in th' *Hand* beside.
 Carry'd from thence beyond the *Gate*, small *Green*,
 (What *Sighs* and *Groans*) *Grave* there directly seen;
 Then view'd no more; that for last *Couch*, retreat,
 Dark *Curtains* drawn, spread th' *Earthen Coverlet* :

Clerman-
 the's long
 complaint.

When *Groaning* loud, through *Sorrow* strait struck
 Finding with all her *Legs* too *Weak* become, (Dumb,
 For th' *Heavy Heart*, *Griefs* monstrous *weight* to bear,
 She rouled down o' th' *Bed*; *Supportment* there,
 Then beats her *Breast*, as that would *Charging Brand*
 With her *Lord's Death*, not *Vile BORGANES* *Hand*:
Guilty thus far *Conceiv'd*, *Disastrous Cause*,
 Since th' *Act* refus'd, so by *BORGANES* *Laws*
ORSAMNES Dy'd: strange *Case* appear'd, that She
 Without his *Fall* could not *Chast*, *Virtuous* be.

Then *Horrid* *Thoughts* her *Mind* did over *Cloud*
 Through *Passion's* strength, *Death* th' onely *Ease* allow'd.
 Long'd for *That* seem'd, *Hopes* of his *Life* before,
 Now *Dead* by her beheld must still *Deplore*.
 Her *Rape* *Death-like*; why not *Us'd* shortest *Way*
 By her own *Hand*? th' *Enlarged Soul* might stray
 After her *Lord*, belov'd *ORSAMNES* find
 In th' other *World*; their *Ghosts* howe're *Combin'd*:
Grief *Slain* withall (since *Life* but *Rack'd*, *Tormented*)
 Joyn'd some *Revenge*, *BORGANES* *Rape* prevented.

Then *Sob'rer* *Thoughts*; *Hope* rather *Pow'rs* *Divine*
 Might cross that *Ravishment*, base *Lust-design*;
 Before that *Hour* ordain some *Speedy Death*,
 Through *Apoplex*, *Impostume* seize her *Breath*.

Nor

Nor for that *Art* left deadly *thing* there known;
 Knife, Sizars, Bodkin, Garters caught and gon;
 BORGANES saying, *He'd* wear like *Favours* Those;
Bed-cords were left alone for, strangling *Close*.
 Thus sev'ral ways perplexed *Mind* beside,
 Which might in *Part* o're-whelmed *Thoughts* divide
 From that *Grand Loss*, ORSAMNES *Death* complaining,
 That's *Sense* Allay'd; her own sad *Doom* remaining.
 Each nearer *Noise* did *Clap* of *Thunder* shew,
Rape's storm at hand; th' *Heart's* Trembling caused so.

Past *Sev'n* it prov'd, no *Supper* brought howe're,
 Nor *Bed* was made; by *Her* forbidden there.
 She lay Reserv'd till *Nine*, o're-clouded *Skies*
 Fit *Season* for that Ravishment, *Surprize*:
 When plainly heard *unlock'd* the outmost *Door*,
 BORGANES thought, some *Trampling Noise* next *Floor*;
 Unlock'd her own, *Dove's* terrour felt *She* then,
 Near th' *Eagle's* *Claw*; lock'd strait the same agen,
 As tho he *single* stay'd, might *Trial* use
 For *Grant*, at last, call *more* if she *Refuse*:
 Next, bind *Her* to th' *Bed-posts*; enjoy'd at *Pleasure*
 Such his *Intent* e're Grasp'd the *Beauteous Treasure*.
 There casting *Glance*, half *Curtain* drawn, Descry'd
 Dim *Taper's* beams, heard *Gentle* steps beside:
 When *Gazing* wildly forth, *She* strait beheld
 ORSAMNES *Form* which lately so excell'd,
 Now *Fainter* looks conceiv'd, and *Paler-fac'd*;
 White *Linnen-Cap*, *Shirt* only down to th' *Wast*;
Ghastly, as thought, his *Ghost* conceived there,
 Such dismal *kind* *Her self* might then appear.

She thus began; *If th' Art* ORSAMNES shade,
 My *Longer* Life do'st come to *Check*, *upbraid*:
 ORSAMNES, stopt her *Voice* by *sign* (soon ended)
 Hand on his *Mouth*, which softest speech attended.
 CLERMANTHE, *Peace* (pointing to those at *Door*)
 I *True* ORSAMNES am; *Breath* as before:
 Tho scarce confirm'd, till felt his *Hand* and *Lips*:
 So, rais'd *Her* from that *Dark-Bed's* *Eclips*,
 (Left *Speech* o're-heard) did lead to th' furthest wall,
 Where found *Couch-chair*, soft *Voice* injoyn'd withall;
 Both sitting down, *She* told with *Panting Heart*,
 Did first what caus'd that *Strange* mistake impart;

Hh

View'd

Orsamnes
 came to
 Clerman-
 the.

The GRECIAN STORY.

View'd dismal Corps; what Torment bred, reveal'd
 Next, thoughts of Death, what way those Clouds dispell'd.
Third place conjoyn'd, why *She* would not comply,
 But th' *Act* delay'd, ORSAMNES tho might Dye;
 Which Grounds you heard before; ORSAMNES when
 Applauded *All*; inform'd her *Self* agen
 MELVORNA'S Lines; who (lastly) th' *Agent* prov'd
 For this short Grant, to view his *Dear*-belov'd.

Joyn'd the whole Cause: *longing* (He said) to take
Last sad Farewel, *I* choice Pretence did make,
 For this Salute, as tho through my Perswasion
 You might be Won to Yield; which strange Oration
I ne're shall Breath, tho Death's avoided thence,
 But Cross, Oppose with strongest Eloquence:
 Life on such Terms disdain'd; your Grounds allow'd:
 Keep Virtue still, tho Fate these Eyes o're-cloud.

CLERMANTHE when, *It* much, my Lord, Allays
 Sharp Sorrow's Wound, since You conjoyn and Praise
 My *Act* thus far; Hopes of your Life howe're:
 But speak, My Lord, altho *I* Ravish'd were,
 Would You still Love me as Friend, both free'd, Enlarg'd:
 Since name of Wife cast off, that Thought's Discharg'd.

My Dear est Choice, ORSAMNES joyn'd again:
I Constant am: my Love Chief Cause (complain)
 To those Grand Streights your Person so Expos'd:
 Pure Virgin-mind in th' *Act* withall Disclos'd:
 That Nobler Part does still Enamour Me,
 For Real Friend bound in Supream Degree:
 Ill Dwell with You (if Please) like Dearest Brother,
 And tho not Wife, Vow ne'r to Wed Another:
 Thus shewing Your's that Single way confin'd
 From all the World, my Heart to You Resign'd.

CLARMANTHE there: those Gentle Words exprest
 Do much, my Lord, Confirm, this Troubled Brest,
 May satisfie; were You but Well Restor'd
 Alive and Free, whate're my Case deplor'd.

My Souls late Joy, (ORSAMNES then, whilst Breath
 Conclude me Thine, expect howe're my Death:
 Hope brought to th' Gasp: You that such Torment found,
 My Loss bewail'd since Three on Fancy'd Ground,
 May better far the True Sustain (so nigh)
 My Real Doom. She joyn'd with Tears reply:

I mourn

I Mourn'd indeed upon this Chamber's Stage
In doleful Form, as at the Hermitage;
But Living now too Loose; I dur'st not yet
My hope Discharge. Then Faintest Hope permit,
(ORSAMNES said) lest deeper Wound from thence;
Shun'd those black Thoughts, Self-murth'ring Violence,
We Mortals are Subject to various Change,
Like those Four Seasons prove, which Wander, Range;
Or blustering Winds; for th' outward Fortunes so,
And Bodies both; much Frail, Uncertain shew:
I'm full Resolv'd: if Fate should seize on Me,
Love still thy Dead ORSAMNES Memory:

Tears streamed there, drown'd those Fair Orbs, her Eyes;
Sighs stop'd her Tongue, sad Pantings th' Heart surprize;
Falling on's Brest, as tho last Mournful Score
Would than Discharge, or Dye her self before
In his own View; whom he with Arms upheld,
That fainting Treasure th' Indies both excell'd:
Torn manly Heart: till rouzing Spirits again,
By Kifs reviv'd, She speaks with doleful Strain:
Know, my dear Lord; kind Thoughts of You each hour
Shall last till Death destroys Rememb'ring Pow'r.

ORSAMNES when, I owe to Nature said,
That Mortal Debt which now proves early Pay'd,
Some Fourty Years cut off; this World howe're
I've well observ'd, and known much Sorrow there;
Worst Change conceiv'd from thee to Go, Depart,
That keenest makes Death's cold and frozen Dart.
My Lord (She said) how still do's Height'ned prove
My Loss Extream through This Transcendent Love
To all conjoyn'd: Life burth'nous grown from thence,
Follow I may e're long such Excellence;
Much more that Kind and Sad Discourse to th' last,
Dismal Compound, till Hour and Half o're-past.

ORSAMNES then; my Death I do Conclude
Will sudden seize, as my last Sleep intrude
This very Night; if short resolving Pause
You can't Obtain, before my self withdraws,
Till th' hour of Eight, next Morn; 'tis my desire
(No Change then found) by Day-light to Expire.
I'll try, my Lord, (said She) tho make to Swell
His Lustful Rage. Both seal'd last Kifs-farewell,

The GRECIAN STORY,

When She did *Faint* again, till by another
Revived seem'd ; *Each* grasp'd the *Hand* o'th' other ;
Sigh'd, wept for *Close* : to th' Door they walked then,
Giv'n gentle knock, 'twas opened strait agen.

*Clerman-
the's last
suit to Bor-
ganes.*

Six Arm'd for *Guard*, that *Matron* there did stand,
Who ask'd, if *She* would stoop to th' *Lord's* Demand.
CLERMANTHE play'd, *She* would beseech him there,
For that night's *Pause*, till *Eight* next morn forbear ;
Since sick through watchful *Hours* distemper'd grown
To strange *Degree*. Her suit should be made known,
Th' *Other* repli'd, tho't would her *Lord* incense :
Return'd with *Grant* (why did so far *Dispense* :
We shall unfold) That *Hour* requir'd (exprest)
Her plain *Resolve* : some *Ease* to tortur'd *Brest*,
ORSAMNES thus, the *Lady* being spread
(As found her there) upon her mournful *Bed*,
Was guarded strait to's *Chamber-Jayl*, confin'd ;
Where musing lay through *sad*, disturbed *Mind*.
BORGANES (know) did sculk thus long at *Door*
Which down to th' *Garden* led, plac'd there before
ORSAMNES brought, *Dark-Lanthorn* ranged by ;
Prime *Ambush* 't was for th' *Hearing* Part, more nigh ;
Since did conclude, They'd chuse that farthest *End*.
Couch-Chair for all : This *Door* might help, befriend.
That *Morning* He their *Conference* delay'd,
Besides *Affairs*, since *Hop'd*, th' *Enthralled* *Maid*
Would *Grant* herself at *Noon* ; nor *Leisure* then,
Till night *Defer'd* (convenient *Hour*) agen :
Close dark approach. *ORSAMNES*, fearing *Death*,
Might use imploy his utmost, *Talking* *Breath*,
Strong'st *Arguments* (he thought) to change her *Mind* :
No hopeful *Way* for's *Wanton* *Aim* declin'd.
To th' *Lock-hole* joyn'd his *Ear*, unheard, unseen ;
Those *Hangings* parted well for th' *Door* between.
But softer-*Voic'd*, besides the *Noble* pair
Strait farthest off withdrawn from their *Couch-chair*
That *Door* observ'd ; *ORSAMNES* Back to him,
Faint, *murmur-like* their lost *Discourse* did seem.
This heard ; small *Groan* [my *Dearest* *Choice*] exprest :
[My *Soul's* late *Joy*, conclude me *thine*] to th' rest,
More strongly *Breath'd* from fervent *Thoughts*, more *High* ;
Deep *Lovers* Both Declared strait thereby.

Yet.

Yet might the Man for Life good Agent prove,
Advise so far, She Grant in tender Love.

[Pure Virgin mind] That heard conjoyned more;
Thence shew'd still Perfect Maid, as thought before.
This, Lustful Mood, and Anger both would Please
First Grasp'd his Virgin-Wench, Flames to appease
(Maid thought since found so Lodg'd apart we told)
Choice daintiest Dish: next place, through Fear controul'd,
Giv'n from Himself, by his own Hand Presented;
Th' Heart Rack'd (as 'twere) tho Life enjoy'd, Torment-
Prime Taster thus, till sought perchance Another, (ed:
Stomach grown cloy'd, Reveng'd withall Slain Brother.

Glad found their Cheat, that Matron met below,
Night's Pause conjoyn'd, her Answer since did shew
Plain yieldingness; if chang'd next Morn, deny'd;
He knew what Way to take, ORSAMNES Dy'd:
Could Heighten all from many a fearful Dream,
Dead Brother's Ghost, found Horror thence extream:
That Amorous Youth in Grave, She might resign
Love's Fortress strait, observant Concubine.

That Corps She saw Egyptian Slave did prove,
Which for some Crime was Pris'ner kept above
ORSAMNES Stairs, and Lash'd Diseased Dy'd;
For whom that mean, bale Funeral descry'd.

CLERMANTHE lay, sad, watchful Thoughts, on Bed,
Small Slumber so; next Morn disturbance bred
(The same to th' Lords) by Trumpets War-like Sound,
Whose joyned Noyse their Castle-walls rebound.
When Eight that Matron came, unlock'd the Dore;
Bid's her Resolve; last time, BORGANES Swore.
Much weak she was; that ling'ring Plea renew'd:
For Mercy towards her Self and Brother su'd.
That Matron then Inform'd by th' Lord's Command,
Eleven the Hour, if She did waiting stand
At her Court-Casement there, She should behold
That Tragick Sight which He but late foretold.

Clerman-
the's con-
stant way.

Door lock'd again, now Gall'd o're-whelmed Heart,
She trod the Room, to th' window Glance in part:
Till nigh Ten's Hour, more Wonder caused there
Loud Musick's noise: Cornets, Recorders were
Shalm, Sackbuts heard, great trampling through the Court:
This Pageant saw beneath of stranger sort.

Jove's

The GRECIAN STORY,

A strange
show.

Jove's Statue 't was, on whose curl'd *Head* did stand
Imperial *Crown* ; shafts grasped in his *Hand*
For *Thunder-bolts* ; blue *Mantle*, like the *Skie*
Adorn'd with *Stars*, in *Charret* plac'd to th' eye,
Globe at his *Foot*: the side did *Eagle* bear ;
One thrusting on the *Wheels*, encompass'd there
With *Painted Cloth* like *Clouds*, that trouling *Hour*,
So seem'd to move by th' *God's* *Transcendent Pow'r*.
Priest formost walk'd, *Musicians* on each side,
Silk Coats, with *Garlands* too, in *Flaunting Pride* :
BORGANES next did *March*, *Triumphant Way*,
Worn *Glist'ring Cloaths* ; large *Train* the *Reer* display.

For *Cause* of all that *Noise*, this *show* related,
His *Birth-day* 't was, *observ'd*, well *Celebrated* ;
Then from the *Altar* came, done *Sacrificing*,
I th' corner of that *Court* small *Temple* rising :
Not that such *Love* to th' *Gods*, or *Honour* shew'd ;
But ostentation *Pleas'd*, thought *Prince-like* mode.
Thus *Jove* from thence was *softly* born along
(*Fine Progress* through smooth-paved *Floor*, that *Throng*,
To th' upper end o' th' *Hall*, where *Cloth of State*
By th' *Hour of Twelve* should *Table* have with plate,
Choice, dainty *Meats* ; as tho the *Lord* would bring,
Jove us'd like *Guest*, new *Banquet-Offering* ;
Priest by for *Servitor*, *Board* voided then,
Should ride in *Pomp* to's *Temple-walls* agen :

Long glancing there, the *Noise* of *Drums* was heard,
For *Action* of more *solemn* kind, regard
Intended prov'd ; Dreadful, prelagging *Fear* ;
When she beheld *BORGANES* strait appear,
Troop from the *Hall*: this mournful *show* ensu'd,
ORSAMNES self e're long brought down she view'd
By *Russians* (then strangely o're-whelmed *Brest*)
Th' *Arms* ty'd behind, black consequence exprest :
Shirt down to th' *Wast*, no more, white *Cap* discern'd ;
Still gallant *Form*, tho *sadlyst* there *Concern'd* ;
Undaunted *Looks*, *Calm*, guiltless *Thoughts* declar'd
To grapple strait with direful *Doom* prepar'd.
BORGANES words, *That* he to *Justice* now,
Next *Jove* *supream*, would sacrifice allow,
Pale Brother's Ghost withall ; that *Day* being *Born*,
Twin to himself, *CLERMANTHE* *Groan'd*, *Forlorn*.

Thus

Thus 'mongst the *Guard* whilst farther did Advance,
He cast to th' *Casement* there *Kind*, sober glance,
Held open view'd; which then seem'd wounding *Dart*
(Tho lately *Pleas'd*) to her confounded *Heart*.
So through the *Court* was led to th' joyning *Green*
(That *Front* by th' *Gate* low, cloister'd *walk*) well seen,
Too plain perceiv'd; there *Ty'd* with *Dismal Band*
To *Post* She saw, by th' *Lords* exprefs command;
Now *Naked* half, like *Statue* (thus compell'd)
White Marble, pure, tho living *Eyes* beheld.
Six Archers o'reagainst him Rang'd, *Bows* bent,
Which *Serjeants* of black *Death* might Represent;
Should *Aim* at th' *Heart*, *Life's* Fortrefs call'd, and bring,
From distant *Ground*, *Stern Fate* o'th' swiftest *Wing*.

There loud she spoke; *O Heav'ns!* what view descry'd
To Blast my *Soul* (th' *Hands* sadly wrung beside,
Breſt beats how oft! *Sighs* seem'd with *Tears* compounded)
Break, break my *Heart*, withall *Words* mournful sounded.
Thus, manly *Face*, resolved *Thoughts* (whate're)
For *Death's* cold charge, might *serious* then appear,
More *Solemn* turn'd; *Eyes* cast to *Heav'n* compos'd:
Cap's drawn beneath, with *Darkness* all inclos'd:
Whilst long brown *Locks*, mov'd oft by *Gentle wind*.
Seem'd *Kist* (as't were) for last *Farewell*, entwin'd.

Clerman-
the's trou-
ble.

Now *Faint* she prov'd, despair'd, half closed *Eyes*,
As waited for same *Deadly Trance*, surprize;
Near *Sunk* withall: When loudly strained *voice*,
That call'd, *Hold, Hold*; great *Trampling Horsemen's Noyse*
Open'd *Them* quite again, part *wakened* there
Her *Drooping Soul*; since first did *Dream* appear:
Then all their *Hats* pluck'd off beheld, young *Man*
Gallop to th' *Lord*, whereby *Demur* began;
View'd *Handsome Form*, brave cloaths, large *Train* from
BORGANES Self strait bare through *Reverence*: (thence,
Speaking to whom, *Turn'd up* in *Haste* she saw
ORSAMNES Cap; more speech conjoyn'd, *withdraw*
Those *Archers* there, his *Bodie*; *Arms*, unbound;
When plainly seem'd *Awake*, revival found.

The *Laco-*
nian Prince.

It was their Young *Laconian Prince* indeed,
Who ranged had those *Parts*, convenient *Breed*
For th' *Hunting Game*; lik'd well that *Recreation*;
Own'd *warlike Thoughts* withall: did take *Occasion*,
Their

The GRECIAN STORY,

Their Borders found so Nigh, to View, behold
 Those strong, *Arcadian Forts* (we lately told)
 Were *Seiz'd* by them before they did Invade,
 And Pris'ners took both *Lords*, the Noble Maid.
 Returning *Home*, He thought some *Hours* to rest,
 Then Hunt i' th' *Park*, *BORGANES* Royal Guest.
 Ent'ring the *Green*, that Mournful *Show* descry'd
 Choice, Gallant *Limbs*, Gentile lower *Garb* beside,
 He call'd to stop the *Doom*, till more was known;
 Which made them *Glance*, strait hold their *Hands* each
Nicking then *Shafts*, Word giv'n should all let fly. (one,
 Speaking to th' *Lord*, they Unveil'd his *Face* to th' *Eye*;
 When Gallant *Form*, prime Countenance beheld,
 Undaunted *Brow*, thought scarcely *Parallell'd* :
 Seem'd his own *Years*. Asking, what was th' *Offence* ;
BORGANES told; joyn'd Height'ning *Grounds* from thence,
Ghost-Dreams, as heard before. The *Prince* inclin'd
 To gentler *Thoughts*, thus *blaz'd* his virtuous *Mind*.

My *Lord*, we'll *Grant*, your Noble Brother's *Fate*,
 Sev'n *Death's* conjoyn'd, might rise to Mournful *Rate* ;
 O' th' *Pris'ners* *Life* you may withall dispose
 Subden'd by *War* ; yet since that *Action* shews
 Prime manly *Valour's Stamp*, *Defensive Ground*,
 Choice *Person* (*last*) let not hard *Thoughts* be found,
 I pray, intreat, if he's *Redeem'd* by *Me*,
Ransome discharg'd : your *Dreams* tho *Frightful* be,
 I am *Confirm'd* they'l cease, when *Trial* prov'd,
 That *Object* ; Cause thereof *Withdrawn*, *Remov'd*,
 Strong *Fancies Pow'r*, whilst here He *Stays*, and *Passion*
 Do forge, Produce that *Ghost-like Aggravation*.

BORGANES gall'd, as felt his own hard *Brest*
 By th' *Archers* struck, sad *Grant*, these words exprest :
 Sir, I shall hope what you *Presage*, declin'd
 Those former *Fears* ; He's now your *Slave*, resign'd,
 From *Ransome* free : Then strait intreats, His *Grace*
 Would enter th' *House*, there take *Refreshment-Glass*,
 Soon after *Dine*. Pointed towards the *Court*,
 Speech with *ORSAMNES* fear'd, nam'd *Hunting sport*
 Ask'd, where his *last*. The *Prince*, Drawn on before,
 I'll send for Him when *Din'd* ; loud spake, no more.
BORGANES whisper'd strait that *Guardian*,
 To keep him *Close*, lock'd from the *Prince's Train*,

Orsamnes
 given up
 to the
 Prince.

CLER-

CLERMANTHE, lest reveal'd ; forewarn'd withall
No Servants *Blab* what *Pris'ners* left in Thrall.

Thus, on they march'd ; ORSAMNES, being unty'd,
Most *Eager* seem'd to thank the *Prince*, beside
Beg for CLERMANTHE, whose danger thought like *Death* ;
Tho sav'd *himself* ; but forc'd to spare that *Breath*,
By th' *Archers* strait, stern *Guardian* o're-sway'd,
Encompass'd round ; *Point* barbarous (They said)
Slave to Intrude, his *Highness* tho exprest,
He'd send for *Him* : that partly eas'd sad *Breast*,
Those words o're-heard ; half naked (lastly) then :
Thus hopeful, *Cheer'd*, to th' Chamber brought agen.

CLERMANTHE too, upon that Boarded ground
Gave thanks to *Heav'n*, from whence the *Rescue* found,
Where first beheld ; thoughts comfortable grown ;
Glimps of *Sun-shine* that dreadful *Storm* o're-grown.
Her Ravishment whilst stay'd the *Prince*, as 't were,
(So heard him stil'd) conceiv'd avoided there :
Good *hopes* withall ORSAMNES would, if *Free* ;
Gain her release from *Rape*, Captivity.

MELVORNA (last) kept doleful *Feast* in Bed,
Dining on *Grief*, or *Grief* like *Vultur* fed
Upon her gentle *Brest* ; strange *Rack* endur'd
Through brave ORSAMNES *Doom*, so lately cur'd :
When th' *Maid* by chance (tho fear'd disturbing *Fault*)
Inform'd, the *Prince* had his *Redemption* wrought,
Would take along to th' *Court* ; which strait reviv'd,
Cast down withall, of *hope* that way depriv'd :
For, *Love* complain'd, tho *Charity's* contented,
Caus'd drooping *Heart*, great ease, since thought prevented
CLERMANTHE's *Rape*, to th' Brother *Favour* shown
Might fetch her off : lov'd *Rival* there unknown.

Melvorna's trouble.

Now *Trumpets* noise, loud *Musick* strait was heard,
Meat dancing up ; their *Prince* with grand regard
Plac'd at Board's end, *Alone*, that part supply'd
With choicest *Food* ; most gallant *Feast* descry'd.
Somewhat beneath BORGANES *Sat*, great store
Of worthy *Rank* ; on th' other side, same *Floor*
The *Prince's Train* ; best end reserv'd o' th' *Hall*,
Where *Jove* beheld, BORGANES choice withall
Honour'd that *Room* to bear him company ;
Who had his board of *Dainties* too, most free ;

Borganes feast.

The GRECIAN STORY,

Prime Cloth of *State* advanc'd, did *Sober* dine;
 With looking on; accept for *Food* Divine.
 Soft *Musick* gave their *Ears* no mean repast
 From Skillful Hands, rare *Voices* joyn'd at last.

BORGANES, tho ne're *Birth* with less content
 Did Solemnize, Heart *Qualm'd* through this event;
 Like *Wrack* such *Courtly* forms to th' tortur'd *Brain*,
 Whilst thoughts of losing fair *CLARMANTHE* again:
 Tost by th' four *Winds* his Brest appear'd through *Passion*,
 Lust's *Funeral* in that grand Celebration.

Yet midst *Despair*, would strive the *Prince* to draw
 To th' *Park* beneath, e're next *ORSAMNES* saw,
CLERMANTHE so conceal'd; done *Hunting* sport,
 Seek to imploy with *Games* of youthful sort,
 Fine *Shows* conjoyn'd till Supper-time, and Bed;
 Then all display'd, torn *Heart*, Tempestuous Head.

The Prince
 sent for by
 Post.

Scarce dinner done, when *Post* came from the *King*,
 Enter'd the *Hall*, harsh *Mess*age tho did bring;
 The *Prince* should hast to th' *Court*, if thought to find
 Dear Mother there *Alive*, whose earnest mind
 Was him to *View* (in dangerous estate
 Threescore *Miles* off) e're seized prov'd by *Fate*.
 This heard, He *Starts*, leap'd from the board, *Sad* brow'd,
BORGANES thank'd; call'd for his *Horse* aloud;
Eight should ride *Post* on th' ablest *Beasts*, the rest
 Come with *ORSAMNES* afterwards, exprest.
BORGANES too cry'd, *Fly*, to his own *Men*,
 Th' *Horses* still kept for *Hunting* saddled then:
 Waits on the *Prince*, who hurry'd through the *Court*,
 By th' *Lady* view'd, mounted in *hasty* sort;
 Like boist'rous *Wind* departs, o' th' gallop gone,
 Which strangeness caus'd *Heart-Pantings* thereupon.

Back came the *Lord*, whose *Joy* did equallize
 The *Prince's* *Grief*, reserved, sav'd best *Prize*;
Choice *Wisdom* thought, that *timely* way Allur'd,
 Drawn off the *Prince* through courteous *Charms*, secur'd
ORSAMNES, last; no *Pleading* now for's *Love*;
Day's Journey and half e're reach'd the *Court* 'twould prove,
 Long threescore *Miles*; next *Night* (*Revenge*, content)
 Could close with fair *CLERMANTHE's* Ravishment.
 Those left behind were still detain'd i' th' *Hall*,
 Should their *King's* health and *Queen's* carouse withall,

Till

Till th' *Prince* far off: *ORSAMNES* then back-way
Toth' Stables led, where those with Horse did stay,
To gull *CLERMANTHE's* sight, as tho he were
Repriv'd alone, and still kept *Pris'ner* there.

Heard trampling noise, She saw those other Ten
Pass through the Court, take horse, which raised then
Sad, dreadful thoughts; her Lord still *Slave* conceiv'd,
Her self withall of Freedom so bereav'd:

*Clerman-
the's trou-
ble again.*

The *Prince* first gone, then *All* the rest; now fear'd
Sure Ravishment; late Joys like *Dream* appear'd,
Things as before: yet where despairing ground
Hope still preserv'd, best comfort, Anchor found.

Their *Hunting* done, for which great *Persons* were
(Both Noble Rank, Gentile) conjoyned there,
Woods *Eccho* heard; some *Games* withall renew'd
That yearly *Feast*, i' th' large Park-Lawn ensu'd.
Thus, th' afternoon dissolv'd, e're th' Evening ended,
Five young *Black-moors* with feather'd Garb attended,
Shew'd *Jugler-sleights*; next, tumbled on the Ground;
Wild, *Antick* Dance to strangest *Musick-sound*.

BORGANES (last) with *Guests* of Noble fashion
Concludes in *Wine* that Native celebration,
For th' drinking *Game* like others too dispos'd;
Stout *Champions* all; so long 'twas e're they clos'd,
Took Horse, Farewel, Run down like *Stag* that Day
His Lordship near did seem; could gravely say,
He was inclin'd for *Slumbers*, ease that *Night*;
Strong *Rape* defer'd, best morning's *Task*, delight,
Ten's certain Hour: *THERSANDER* should withall,
As joyn'd in's Brother's Death, by th' *Archers* fall.

We now shall change our Scene t' *Arcadia*,
Cast smaller *Glance*; more pleasant Passage may
Concordant prove, long *Grief* survey'd, distresses;
Nor lost, forgot those Two fair *Shepherdesses*,
Of Rank Gentile; by th' *Prince* so Worthy deem'd,
Each fit for Lord *ORSAMNES* Wife esteem'd.

The two
Shepher-
desses,

PHILAURO, who did most his Loss deplore,
Stopt in her Nun's design (as heard before)
Through *Parents*, Friends choice *Council* us'd that season,
Passion at length gave way in part to *Reason*,
Touching *SILVANOR's* love whose still apply'd
Strong, constant Suit, for Birth *Gentile* beside

The GRECIAN STORY,

So that to *Her* not gain'd alone Access
 His fervent *Lines*, those Love-embassages,
 But his own Self: her mind and *Face* how-e're,
 Too much *Obscur'd*, caus'd by *ORSAMNES* there.
 Else not disdain'd his *Person*, *Parts*, *Estate*;
 Who *Coyne's* Wood'd at large, *Laborious rate*,
Herculean-like, Transporting *Pow'r* of Love;
 Tho Crown'd at length, *Triumphant* chanc'd to prove.

Silvanor
 with *Phi-*
laura.

Mask.

Her *Birth-day* 'twas, *SILVANOR* well befriended
 By certain *Nymphs* conjoyn'd, with *Mask* attended:
 Story took from that *Golden Ball*, near *Troy*,
 Three *Goddesses* at strife which should Enjoy:
 He *Paris* prov'd, who first in shorter *Dance*
 Enter'd the *Room*, did next with *Speech* advance;
 Last turning off to th' *Wall*, should there (He said)
 On *Ida's Mount* withdraw for pleasing *Shade*.

Then *Juno*, *Pallas*, *Venus* (fine for dress)
 In *Dance* appear'd, those striving *Goddesses*,
 The first whereof for *Queen* of Heav'n was Crown'd:
 After neat *Dance* to Rural *Musick* sound,
 That *Golden Ball* came trundled through the *Floor*;
 Contention bred, to whom for *Beauty-store*
 As *Prize* pertain'd: next *Man*, they strait agree,
 Should judge, *Resolve*; which *Paris* chanc'd to be.

Grand *Homage* shew'd to each great *Pow'r* Divine,
 He chang'd th' old *Tale* for handsome, new *Design*:
 Since *Paris* then pronounc'd that, *Costly Ball*.
 Bright *Venus Due*, as fairest of them all.
 Spoke thus to th' *Point*: His weak and mortal *Sence*
 Could not well judge of *Heav'nly* Excellence,
 Through dazled *Sight*, did *All* most fair Proclaim;
 Nor would provoke their *Wrath's* revengeful Flame:
 But *Skilful* found in choice, *Terrestrial Beauty*,
 Should, with their *Leaves*, that *Prize* present as *Duty*
 To th' fairest *Maid* on *Earth*; *Transcendent* there;
 For goodness too might *Singular* appear.

Conjoyned strait to Them most lowly *Bow*;
 Each *Tongue* vouchsafing *Grant*, with pleased brow
 He to *PHILAURO* walks, *Kiss'd* her white *Hand*,
 Pray'd her that *Ball*, his *Heart* receive, command.
 She takes the same with sobrest *Blush*, regard
 (Love light'ning forth her *Eyes*) as due *Reward*.

Those

Those Goddesses approved strait the *Choice*,
Saluting her; with joyn'd, Concordant Voice
Made their request, *She* would for *each* bestow
One *Kiss* on him, that Thankful *Favour* shew.
Then *Parents* came, good manners (said) requir'd
They should Advance what such great *Pow'rs* desir'd;
Youth worthy thought: when *Silent* grant allow'd,
SILVANOR those three *Kisses* seiz'd as Proud
And joyful *Man*, repay'd with *Lover's Heart*;
Her's *Panted* too, felt closely flaming *Dart*.

Philaura
won.

JUNO then call'd for *Banquet* from the Sky,
Which *Six* young *Boys* brought there immediately;
In *Linnen* cloth'd, like *Spirits* of the Air,
Wing'd Servitors; first *Task* *PHILAUURA's* share:
That done, the *Boys* danc'd strait their nimble *Round*,
So flutter'd forth to loud *Recorder's Sound*.

The Goddesses *PHILAUURA* inform'd, that she,
When *Cloy'd* beneath, to their *Society*
Should mount aloft; *Request* conjoyn'd (for close)
That whilst *She* shall on *Earthly Bed* repose,
PARIS may *Lodge* in her choice *Arms*, delighted;
True faithful'st *Swain* and fairest *Nymph* united:
So forth they *Danc'd*, kind, friendly *League* beheld;
Young *PARIS* last, for th' *active Foot* excell'd.

This was perform'd (*SILVANOR's Plot*, projection)
With so much *Honour*, *Love*, and hearty affection
To th' bright *PHILAUURA's Thoughts*, *All* conquer'd were,
Looks, carriage now mild, *Gentlest* both appear:
Since no *Affronts* endur'd, disdainful way,
'Twas clouded *Morn* transform'd to *Gaudy Day*.

Next, on *MERDONE* glance, that second *Maid*,
By th' *Prince* urg'd for *ORSAMNES Choice*, we said;
MONTANUS whom did *Woo*, *Pastor* gentile;
Which *Youth* *Siege* gentler found, enjoy'd that while
Kind *Summer*-looks, nay, reap'd conjoyned *Kisses*,
Strong *Lovers Food*; first *Course* to th' larger *blisses*:
So Gain'd her *Heart*, chief *Fortress*, *Magazine*.
Did travel through that *Sea* call'd *Love-design*
With friendlier *Gales*, whereas bad, *Stormy* weather,
Rocks, doubtful waves threatned (hard chance) together
SILVANOR's Barque: true cause we thus reveal:
MERDONE, tho *ORSAMNES* lov'd as well,

Merdone
won by
Montanus.

Was

The GRECIAN STORY.

Was much less *Rays'd* by mounting *Hope*, *Desire*,
 So found less *Grief*, could calmer way *Retire* :
 Choice *Temper*, last ; could better estimate
 Another's worthy *Love*, when saw of late
 Her own *Refus'd*. Next *Glance* behold we shall
BORGANES *Tow'rs*, *CLERMANTHE* left in *Thrall*.

The End of the Fourth Book.

THE GRECIAN STORY.

Book V.

L Eaving that *Lord*, whose *Brains* twice bury'd were
 In *Sleep* and *Wine*, This *Chance* does next appear.
 Young *Wench* there was, of handsome *Form*, *Gentile*,
VARNESA call'd ; and which might claim the *Style*
 Of honest too, good *Heart*, ingenious *Head* ;
 Whom their chief *Town*, great *Lacedemon* bred ;
Mother of Arcady, much lov'd the *Nation*.
 Twelve months ago she left that *City's Station*,
 To th' *Lord* prefer'd ; one's *Daughter* fair beside
 Th' *Attendant* prov'd, prime *Spirit* own'd beside :
 Made now the *Pris'ner's* beds, *Meat* brought withall,
 Being troubled, *Griev'd* for their disast'rous *Thrall*,
THERSANDER'S *Doom*, *CLERMANTHE'S* *Ravishment*,
 Next *Morn* design'd no doubt o' th' sure *Event* ;
 For some *Cross* words to th' *Matron* too, debate
 Threatned by th' *Lord* to be discharg'd of late :
CLERMANTHE, last, thought *Noble Rank* (by glance
Brave Gems beheld) her *Fortune* might advance
 She fix'd on *Hopeful* way for their *Release* ;
 Further'd that *Night* through prime advantages.

Young
 Maid *Varnesa*.

Thus, calling *Guardian* forth from *Drink*, whilst made
CLERMANTHE'S *Bed*, whom follow'd strait *Comrade*
 With *Bottle of Sack*, each *charge* to view, behold ;
 Next was *THERSANDER'S* *Couch*, where (flily bold)

Small

Small Paper thrust, those talking at the Door,
Into his Hand, well pen'd these Lines before.

Your Nephew, Sir, by th' Prince freed from the stake,
Is gon to Court, Your self same Place must take
To Morrow's noon, by Archers there shot Dead;
Near Ten i'th' Morn the Lady's ravished.

I'm Friend to both, shall safe convey from thrall,
Twelve th' Hour to Night: false Hair and Beard withall
That Trunk does hold, Coat too by chance, large siz'd,
Wait then for me, if lov'd your Life, disguis'd.

THERSANDER That with wond'ring Thoughts (altho
Back turned) reads; and partly Joyful so,
Partly Affraid, inform'd the Wench by sign,
He should approve, in ev'ry Point combine.

On shelf before, whilst made the Guardian's bed,
Large Paper lai'd she saw, wherein she read
Few Lines o'th' Top; the Lord's own Hand and Seal
Joyn'd far beneath; short Order did reveal
For one o'th' Frontire-Towns, should go next Day
Ten's later hour so heard the Guardian say.

That strength'ned much, those Lines cut off at Night
Safe Pass for All through th' Borders she could write:
So strict each were since Wars began, that thus
Men travell'd through, else Task more dangerous.

Bed-time drawn nigh, her Chamber joyn'd withall
To th' Guardian's Room, who drinking staid i'th' Hall,
She waited till he came; past ten howe're;
Door open left (that Lock disorder'd there,
Well known by her) when drench'd like Spunge in Wine,
Soon couch'd He sleeps: snor'd loud for her design.

Which Summons heard, she softly stole to th' Chair
Where lodg'd his Cloaths, took thence with nicest care

CLERMANTHE's Keys: THERSADNER's wanting tho,
That for his Door; yet search'd she to and fro,
Ground, Table, Shelf; nor in the Window seen:

If was o're-heard, This prompt Excuse had been,
Her Glove's she there did leave, when made the Bed,
Should walk forth Early i'th' Morn, by bis'ness led.

From shelf his Paper takes, that Key thrown by,
Dropt in some place, mid'st Drink perchance did ly.

Thus, Griev'd for him, tho Joy'd for her, retir'd.
(Who yet should know th' Event, that Care requir'd)

She

Varnesa's
plot to
free Orsam-
nes.

The GRECIAN STORY,

She writes that *Pafs*, short *Order* penn'd above
Cut off, large *Space*, for that Intent did prove ;
Prime Counterfeit for Clerk-like *hand* did shew,
BORGANES Name and *Seal* seen there below ;

My Tenant's Daughter's there, let safe and well
Pafs through your Guard, conjoyn'd my Hand and Seal.
If stop that *Way*, in strange, unlikely sort ;
By *passage* fail'd ; Haste then to th' Prince at Court.

This done, perform'd ; no *Light*, Noise heard t' offend,
Dark *Lanthorn* took, best *Gown* for useful end,
First, to *THERSANDER's* Room she walk'd howe're,
(*None* lodging nigh) gave gentle *Rap* when there :
He come to th' *Door*, through th' *Lock-hole* she exprest ;
His *Key* could not be found, though partly blest,
The *Lady's* was ; what *Way*, from loathsome *Thrall*
Should her release ; *Himself* resign'd withall
To th' Charge of *Heav'n*. *THERSANDER* pray'd ; *With speed*
(*Sad*, *Thoughts* reserv'd) the *Lady* might be freed ;
Duke's *Daughter* and *Heir*, that *Youth's* intended *Bride*,
Of *Princely Rank* ; they'd her *Advance* beside.

He wish'd she should to th' *Merchant's Grange* repair
In *Arcadie*, from thence by *Lines* declare
To that young *Lord* at Court, that also he
Should thither come, when by the Prince set Free :
If *Life*, *Escape*, *Himself* would find them there.
All *Points* (she said) should be perform'd, whate're.

Varnesa go-
ing to Cler-
manthe.

To th' *Lady's* Room she gently walked then,
Open'd both *Doors*, lock'd fast the same agen ;
Scar'd with which *Noise*, couch'd only upon the *Bed*,
Since fear'd that *Night* she should be *Ravished* ; (her,
CLERMANTHE thought, now plainly her *Doom* would seize
Sunk, panting *Heart* ; wish'd *Death* might free, *Release* her.
Till hearing softest *Tread*, small *Light* display'd,
That doleful *Hour*, sad *Fancy's* *Damp* o'resway'd ;
New strong *Conceit* some *Ghost* might then appear,
ORSAMNES too (still thought reserved there,
The *Prince* being gone) prove closely *murther'd*, slain:
Glancing on *Her*, strait overwhelm'd again ;
Since sent (conceiv'd) on *Bawdy* grounds before,
The *Lord* at hand ; did *Trembling* way *Deplore*.

Till humble *Bow*, the *Maid* informed her,
She came to *Free* ; conjoyn'd without demur

(Soft

(Soft Voice) what more Reviv'd, how well Redeem'd
How noble Lord by th' gentle Prince, tho seem'd
Still Pris'ner there; convey'd at last Back way
To cheat her Eye, gon tow'rds the Court same Day ;
Her Rape by ten resolv'd : those Keys did shew
Should free from thence, Enlarge, not finding tho
THERSANDER's Key (whose Death next Noon conceal'd)
How safe th' escape, that Pass (in brief) reveal'd :
Wish'd Rouze, advance, lest Danger prov'd, surprize ;
Shew'd new-bought Gown might serve for their Disguise.

CLERMANTHE cheer'd, bad Fears conjoyn'd withall ;
Damp'd for THERSANDER's Case, yet hopes from Thrall
Her Lord might get him free'd, to th' Prince request ;
Joy'd too when heard his Clear Advice exprest ;
Loath'd Couch forsakes, then follow'd strait her Guide,
Took box of Gems, some Linnen there beside.

Clermanthe
led forth
by Varnesa.

The Wench unlock'd, i'th' corner, small strong Door,
Hangings thereon, by th' Lady unseen before ;
Fine Closet 'twas, reserv'd; then opened strait
Trap-door conceal'd, nex't that thick Iron-Grate
(Those Keys to all in Ring of Brass contain'd)
By Ladder thence through empty Hole they gain'd.
The Ground it self, where hollow Vault descending
Quite underneath, till reach'd the Fields extending :
Strange Cloister seem'd that Hour, more pleasing tho
To th' Lady's Eye then Gallant Jayl did shew.

'Twas digg'd in time of Wars through wary Fear.
By th' Lord thereof. Escaping Passage there
When Castle lost : nor knew that Wench the walk,
Till th' Guardian (her Kinsman too) did stalk
Same way by Night to near adjoyned Whore ;
Tho said, Stol'n visit 't was to Friend (no more)
Which had his Lord displeas'd, o're-clouded Man ;
She waiting there till he return'd again.

At Cavern's Mouth, some Iron Bolts remov'd
That held all fast within, like Door it prov'd ;
Th' outside did shew firm, natural Rock howe're,
Close carved Crags conjoyn'd, Trees shading there.

Thus through that womb with small Offence they pass'd,
Till like New-born giv'n up to th' Feilds, at last.
Tho Solemn Thoughts when thus at large expos'd,
Round nightly Shade ; clear Moon howe're disclos'd

The GRECIAN STORY,

Her fainter *Beams*, on verdant *Plains* bestowing
 Like *Tinsell*-dress; *Woods* lin'd with *Sables* shewing.
June's warmer Month but newly enter'd then,
 VERNESA cheer'd CLERMANTHE'S Heart agen.
 That *Garment* brought (Door clos'd) by *Trees* o're-clouded,
 Was strait put on, her *Own* i'th' *Bushes* shrouded.
 Sev'n *Miles* it prov'd to th' Bord'ring *Parts*, known *Way*.
 To th' *Wench* howe're; by *Five*, when *Break of Day*,
 They well should *Reach* the same o'th' *Pass-port-score*,
 Walk freely through; *Ten's* hour and not before
 Her *Rape* resolv'd, no *Post* could them prevent:
 By *Passage* found might be to their *Content*:
 Thus, cloathed strait, less fear'd surprising *Glance*,
 Both veil'd withall for th' *Borders* the *Advance*.

Thersan-
der's trou-
ble.

THE SENDER tho, mean time, Transformed prove
 In thoughts as *Garb*, *Death's Fate* so near; unmov'd,
 Musing he stands one while, then *Walk'd* about,
 Next stares o'th' *Walls*, and *Door*, cross *Fortune's* flout
Sad, strange appear'd: to th' *Windows* glance at last;
 Fair *Prospect* view'd, by *Fancy* trod, o're-pass'd;
 Wrestling some *Bars*, one loose, perceiv'd, the *Stone*
 Bad, flaw'd, and broke; with's *Knife* much larger grown;
 Then utmost *Strength* *Fire-fork* conjoyn'd apply'd,
 He tears it forth, tho afterwards descry'd
 Steep *Rock* beneath: no thought to pass above,
 Such *Walls* and *Gates*, that th' onely *Way* did prove.

Coat found in *Trunk*, false *Hair* and *Beard* put on
 (By *Actor* us'd in play) This fixt upon.
 Cut large *Bed's Cord*, the same securely bound
 To stronger *Bar* (that distance tho from *Ground*
 Almost despair'd) He slides thereby, descended;
 No *Crawling* saw, such *Crags*, so hollow-bended;
Cord far too short; yet crept great way by chance,
 Till prov'd *Six Yards* to th' *Earth*, unpleasing *Glance*:
 Forc'd, *Groveler*-like, from shelving *Crag* to fall
 On th' *Hands* and *Knees*, lest broke his *Legs* withall:
 Was something *Bruis'd* howe're; beholding then
 Strange *Voyage* late, that monstrous *Rock* agen,
 Look cast in thanks to th' *Skie*, with cheerful *Pace*
 (Next *Way* conceiv'd) for th' *Borders* he did trace;
 Prime *Marks* when came observ'd, *Hopes* now to see,
 Stol'n through by *Night*, CLERMANTHE in *Arcadie*.

Past

Past Four half-Hour, the Lady and her Convoy
Drew near to th' Bounds, much Damp'd her former Joy
Through *Virgin-fears*, conjoyn'd long nightly stage;
Rous'd *Dismal thoughts* what chang'd ith' *Hermitage*,
(Sad progress known) mov'd *Leaves* by wand'ring *Wind*,
Black *Shadows* scar'd, Birds, *Beasts* to start inclin'd:
Yet th' open Walks, no *Woods* dark maze offending,
Trees scatt'red pleas'd; whilst constant *Moon* befriending.
Now morning-*Cloud* shew'd that Remaining Part,
THERSANDER'S Thrall, ORSAMNES griev'd Heart.

Clerman-
the's fears.

Cast backward Glance, she saw from bushy throng
One hast'ned towards them, pursu'd ere long
By louder Voice; Stay there and cease your flight,
We must not part thus: scar'd through stranger Fright

CLERMANTHE prov'd, as tho surpris'd, betray'd.
Near reaching Her, Is not your Name (he said)

The Lady broke from Jayl: Confounded more,
Dumb Marble grown, far plainer than before.

Next, turned up her Hood (which She let fall)

Conjoyning strait, THERSANDER see withall,

That Bodie, walk shew'd Her's far off descry'd,

VARNESA'S too, Way, flying Hour beside.

Then known Himself (tho with false Hair and Beard
Coat, last disguis'd) that Name and Voice confer'd:

Wonder as much o're-sway'd, seem'd nightly Dream,

Till briefly't Heard th' escaping stratagem

CLERMANTHE Joy, that Guardian found, exprest;

Tho said, He follow'd that surprizing Jest

So far She might have Swoon'd perchance that time:

THERSANDER smil'd, ask'd Pardon for the Crime.

This now remain'd, He joyn'd ith' Passport so,

Who us'd her Pen and Ink; great Space below,

Their last cut off; lest not By-passage found

More clear and free, the Day then shining round.

Let pass this Man, Two Daughters safe and well

'Bout their affairs; Conjoyn'd my Hand and Seal.

But casting Glance, Arm'd Man with Garment rude,

Black Hair and Beard behind a Tree they view'd,

Drinking at Fount, Horse by; whom All to shun

Straitways, Avoy'd (THERSANDER unarm'd) begun;

More follow might: Till he call'd loud (as fled)

And ask'd, which Way to Lacedemon led.

The GRECIAN STORY,

VARNESA knowing, inform'd (*Both yield howe're*)
 Shewn two large *Tow'rs*, which did far off appear.
 When mounting strait (*no Time for more Discourse*)
 His lusty *Beast*, *small Gale* by gentle force
 Turn'd up his *Coat*, *Silk Garment*, *Green* espy'd,
 Broad *Silver Plates*; well mark'd the *Voyce* beside;
 THERSANDER call'd, whilst galloping did prove,
If you ORSAMNES are, THERSANDER love,
Turn back again. He turn'd, this Answer made;
Are you THERSANDER then? Who joyful said,
As sure as You ORSAMNES there, and This
 CLERMANTHE call'd: who strait *unveiled* is.
 Said; *Nay, my Lord, and could you leave, (unkind)*
 CLERMANTHE thus to *Danger's storm* behind?
Speak, Was this well? THERSANDER joyned more,
 She's yet *unstain'd*, pure *Virgin* as before.

Orsamnes
 known by
 them.

Dismounted strait, cast wond'ring *Glance* to th' *Skie*,
 Kiss seal'd, imbrace, thus prov'd the *Duke's* reply;
 CLERMANTHE fair I so *Disown'd*, as she
 ORSAMNES late, when seem'd *Discharg'd and Free*
 Fled *First from him*. *Clouds* both howe're concealing:
 She in few words her strange *Escape* revealing.
 All joyn'd their cheerful *Hearts* on hopeful *Ground*,
 Much thank'd VARNESA too, like *Maid* renown'd:
 ORSAMNES *Chance* defer'd *Time* *Dangerous*,
 That place less free: tho told at large by us.
 Riding with *Four* o'th' *Prince's* *Armed* men,
 (*Six* staying to *Quaff* by th' way, late *Evening* then)
 Through *Forrest* large, they prov'd *assay'd* ere long.
 By thievish *Rogues*, *Eight* made the sturdy *Throng*.
 All soon took *Flight*, *Himself* unarmed Fled
 (*His, th' Uncles Life, CLERMANTHE* endangered)
 By one pursu'd, whose *Horse* by chance did *Fall*,
 Through *friendly* stump; He gaining *Ground* withall,
 Rode back with speed, *escap'd*; resolved *Mind*.
 For *Journey* strait to th' *Court*, that way resign'd
 To th' *Prince* again, if *suit* might there prevent
 By nimble *Post* CLERMANTHE'S *Ravishment*.
 Tho near despair'd, the *Prince* then ty'd far more
 Upon that *Ground*; to th' *Lord* ingag'd before.
 Came near to th' *Forrest* bounds, much wand'ring tho
 Lest fresh assault, *Glance* cast through *Glade* below,

He

He view'd a *Horse* forty yards off, the *Night*
 Just entring then, whose *Rider* came from *Fight*
 (One of those *Thieves*) lay *Dead* upon the *Ground*;
 Brought rouling *Bulk* thus far with *Mortal Wound*;
 There *Tumbling* fell: false *Hair* and *Beard* descry'd,
 (Loose 'mongst the *Boughs*) long *Coat*, his *Sword* beside.
 'Twas *Safe* conceiv'd to *Borrow* all, imploy
 More honest *Way*, lost th' *Armed Band*, *Convoy*;
 These should both *shroud*, defend, lest backward straying,
Troopers perchance (long since observ'd) betraying
 Might seize on *Him*; or else *BORGANES* Men;
 For sudden *Death* convey to th' *Castle* agen,
 As tho broke loose from th' *Prince's Train*, *Escape*:
 Mean while howe're perform'd *CLERMANTHE's Rape*.
 Thus strait *Disguis'd* he trod the *Field*; thought best
 To ride about, lest *Haunted* by the *Rest*;
 Then finding none t' inform, He rang'd all night,
 By *Hedges* cross'd, *Brooks*, *Woods* conjoyned spite,
 Till near to th' *Borders* came; where *Dry* with sorrow,
 Long *Travel*, *Watch*, draught from the *Fount* did borrow.
 Now for *THERSANDER* and *CLARVESA*, She
 His *Charge* become, good *Horse* would wanting be:
 One saddled strait, *Grazing* they saw at hand,
 That dead *Thief's* 'twas; then free'd from all *Command*,
Wild Traveller; Who all that *Night* (when stray'd)
ORSAMNES thus, dress'd *Master-like*, *Comrade*
 Did follow still: *CLERMANTHE* fair behind
Himself should ride, best *Guardian* design'd:
 He seiz'd that *Horse*; next might those *Two* be there
 Joyn'd in the *Pass*, lest stop perchance, whate're
 That should be us'd: unless *By-passage* found
 Ere long by th' *Way*, thought *clear*, convenient *Ground*.
ORSAMNES now *Resolv'd*, as partly free
 From th' *Prince*, discharg'd by *Gentle Destiny*,
 To *Guard* *CLERMANTHE* *Home*, since *Hee's* before
 (Contracting *Vows*) upon the *Marriage-score*:
 Her welfare next, *Endanger'd* so that time,
 Chast *Honour* both, to leave more *sinful Crime*
 That *Due* perform'd to *Lov'd*, *Transcendent Wife*,
 All *Graceful Points* to th' *Saver* of his *Life*
 Should be observ'd; resign'd to th' *Prince's Hand*
 By sober *Pen*, where-e're did *please*, command

True

The GRECIAN STORY.

Arcadian
Embassa-
dor.

True *Servant* still. Which Thoughts (by goodness mov'd)
On *Moral* grounds CLERMANTHE's self, approv'd.
But second time their *Pass* defer'd, lay'd by,
New *Sight* beheld; Day spreading through the *Sky*.

Large *Coach* they saw from certain *Hill* descending,
Grand *Troop* withall, that way but slowly tending
I' th' borders *Road*, where they should joyn below;
On side thereof great single *Person* go,
There walking down, whose Garments Stately view'd;
Whom they did strait *Ambassador* conclude
From their young *King*, with large attendant *Train*
Returning now for *Arcadie* again,
Well known by them, Good, noble *Lord* esteem'd,
Great *Friend* withall to th' Prince ORONTES seem'd,
ORSAMNES both; which wonder caus'd, that He
Prov'd so imploy'd for *Trust*, and *Dignity*.
Thus, mounted strait, *Disguis'd*; the *Women* on
Spread *Saddle-Cloth's*, this *Plot* Resolv'd upon.

Advancing to grave *Horse-man* in the Reer,
THERSANDER ask'd, if such a *Lord* walk'd there.
Yes, th' other said; He then conjoyn'd, *We be*
Arcadians born, resolv'd for *Arcadie*;
Tho, stricter times of late, please to allow
Oblige thus far, that, being Conjoyned now
With your grand *Train*, we may, unquestion'd more,
Pass as belong'd to th' *Lord Ambassador*.

He, welcome *All* (like former *Friends*) reply'd;
They closed strait with *Him* on either side.
Discourse by th' way, He gave them information,
What *Treaty* held with that *Laconian* Nation.
Those *Frontire-Towns* and *Forts*, but lately seiz'd,
Should *Render'd* prove, th' *Arcadian* *King* since pleas'd
To give large *Sum*; thought, as th' *Affairs* then stood,
Better by *Coin* redeem'd than *Native Blood*.
Peace (next) Confirm'd till *Fifteen* years expir'd,
With *Joy* to both the *Realms* so much desir'd.
His *Lordship* chose that early *Hour* to shun
June's fainter *Heat*; things well transacted, done,
With shorter *Speed* to Kiss their new *King's* hand,
GONSALVUS too, when both did strait demand,
With cheerful thoughts, *Then is the young King Dead?*
Yes, th' other answer'd there, *his life was fled*

Arcadian
King dead.

Near

Near Month ago, if that be News, unknown;
 And th' Uncle now ascends the Royal Throne.
 Conjoyned strait; He Dy'd in Grateful Hour,
 ORONTES when should be brought up to th' Tower
 Midst Nightly Shades, false, Treas'rous Charge, Pretence
 (ORSAMNES Partner joyn'd) with Violence;
 Then soon condemn'd: given speedy Order to
 Two Troops of Horse; One of their Captains tho
 Was sick that time, the Other Drunk did prove,
 Whence caus'd some stop, Demur: e're Those could move;
 Night past Inflam'd, and Day before, the King
 Through Surfeit, Wine, felt extream Vomiting;
 Enrag'd withall: was couched so in Bed:
 Then further Pause, till Change discovered:
 His Uncle too conceiv'd the Prince's Friend,
 But soon Speech lost, and Life, so prov'd his End.
 Those Courtiers fled, through Guilty hearts, that fram'd
 False Traytor-Lines, most foully them defam'd.

How did this News transport their Thoughts, Revive!
 His Father snatch'd from dreadful Block, Alive!
 Invited too by th' Noble King, of late,
 From Countrey-Grange to's former Glory, state,
 (Said th' Ancient Man) ORSAMNES also now
 Might Walk abroad with Free and chearful Brow:
 Much Calmer prov'd the Prince's troubled Brest,
 Which shew'd in Looks and Language both, express'd.

Thus, soon They pass'd the Bounds, no Qualmish fear
 By th' Men endur'd, nor Female Pantings there:
 Trod safe th' Arcadian Soyl, bright Morn to th' Eye,
 Fresh-cheek'd arose; serene both Earth and Skie;
 Adorn'd by th' Sun's resplendent Rays, who seem'd
 To smile on their Success, as Dear esteem'd.
 Half-hour dissolv'd, They part in Friendly sort;
 Those prancing on their Way to th' Royal Court.

*Orsam. the
 rest pass
 the bounds.*

Held Council now, since thought of former Cares;
 Thus 'twas Resolv'd, for Ord'ring their Affairs:
 They should withdraw to th' Merchant's private Grange;
 THERSANDER next, salute (such glad some Change)
 The Prince himself, in's Pastor-Farm as then,
 Hoping to find more cheerful, pleas'd agen:
 Endeavour there to Frame his Thoughts, compose
 By fit degrees, ORSAMNES choice disclose;

Vir-

The GRECIAN STORY.

Virgin of Noblest Birth, Good, fair combin'd;
More equal Match for Him by far Design'd.
If gentler Grant (small Doubt) when heard Relation
Joyn'd private Way their Marriage-celebration.

Thus on they pass'd through Verdant Fields, the ground
Bespread with Flow'rs, soft Gale Companion found,
Which cool'd th' offensive Beams; well Horsed were;
CLERMANTHE tho good Pillion wanted there. (ded

Minerva's
Temple.

When th' Evening come, They fair, large Mount ascen-
On whose smooth Top (through Prospect choice commended)
MINERVA's Temple view'd, shewn lofty Pride,
With Pillars round, carv'd Statues beautify'd:
Much aged Front appeared, tho to Sense,
Might claim withall more solemn Reverence.
Prime Porch observ'd, mounted by steps, degrees;
The Soil adorn'd with Palms, and Laurel-trees,
In order rang'd before, o'th' sides, behind;
Prov'd shorter Walks with pleasing Shade combin'd:
Strait marched they, Spectators, sottly round,
Whilst Trembling Leaves gave hollow Murmur's sound.
Entr'ing the Walls, with shining Marble grac'd,
View'd from above Minerva's Image plac'd;
Bright Helmet worn; Spear grasped in one Hand,
Shield th' other bore: Triumphant way did stand.
Should Honour'd by large Town beneath appear,
Devotions oft by Them performed there.

From top o'th Mount did Gallant Prospect shew,
Prime Nature's Scene, view'd Verdant Plain below,
Joyn'd rising Banks, Grove wand'ring Christal Streams:
Two Miles from thence, Gilded by th' Sun's fair Beames,
MORBELE's lofty Tow'rs; on whose right side
(Good space reserv'd) that Merchant's Grange descry'd.
Thus down they walk'd to th' next adjoyning Plain,
Near skirts whereof large Fountain forth did strain
From hollow Rock, whose tumbling Stream i' th' fall
Deep Murmur made; Stone-Cistern there withall;
Whence danc'd away, to th' open Field resign'd:
MINERVA's Fount, her name with that combin'd.

Walking by th' side, through Bushes clump o're-shaded,
Sad, mournful Voice their Ears from thence invaded.
(New Torrent-like did seem) complaining Sound,
Sighs mixt and Sobs; thought Female Grief's compound:

Ap-

Approaching near, they *Woman's* Garb beheld,
More turning strait (by trampers *noise* compell'd)
Her *Head* that way, *Morneda's* Self it prov'd;
No meaner chance CLERMANTHE's *Nurse* belov'd.

Who coming to that *Lady's* House (when late)
I th' *Grove*, declar'd, with strange *Events* to wait
Upon CLERMANTHE there, the *Night* before;
Then told by her on that departing *score*,
How *She* was slipt away, some *Terrour* bred
(As seem'd) *Conceit* of being discovered;
Nurse sadly 'st fear'd, that, lost all *Worldly* Joy,
Despairing grown, *She* might her *Self* destroy:
So, lost in her own *Thoughts* and way through *Passion*,
Sh' had wander'd thus, since *Morn*, in doleful fashion.

Clerman-
the's Nurse
Morneda.

CLERMANTHE strait grasp'd her in th' *Arms*, entwin'd,
Nurse, take thy *Mistress*; said; when th' over-kind,
Transported *Heart* was near for *Joy* to swoon;
How hugg'd her *Lady*, wept! nor could be soon
Convinced thus, but 'twas her *Lady's* Ghost:
Tho when Inform'd, what *Spouse* she there might boast,
That *Prime* compleat, young *Lord* withall; O then,
Had not CLERMANTHE *Kiss'd* it in agen,
Her *Soul* might have leapt for and took *Vagary*,
As did her *Body* late, thus, mean *Breasts* carry
True faithful hearts: till *Self* become, restor'd
All sitting down on *Bank* by joynt *Accord*,
She speaks her weighty *News* with sober brow,
Whilst gentle *Ear* CLERMANTHE does allow.

That proudest *She*, GONDACE th' *Whore*, of late
By Duke VERDORUS rais'd to *Wifely* state,
CLERMANTHE's *Father* (as you heard exprest,
When her own *Self* some three Months *Fled*, distress)
Found *True* to him long former *wanton* season;
Joyn'd fix Months more, when Marriage Vows with reason
More strongly should oblige, began to *rave*
Through *Lustful* thoughts; which, though to *them* she gave
Slight honour's *Check* sometimes, within few Days
Great *Flame* became. Nor fond, unanswer'd *blaze*,
Convenience only sought, *fresh* choice in *Loving*,
As did the *Duke*, whilst marry'd *Man*, approving.
This blew the *Furnace*, last, want of a *Son*,
Prime Honour, Fortune's *Heir* (CLERMANTHE undon)

Duke and
Gondace.

The GRECIAN STORY,

That long'd to *Breed*; and doubtful of her *Lord*,
Six *Months* since could no *Sign*, small *Qualm* afford,
Nor former *Years*; resolv'd to *Change* Condition,
Diet, try more, so serve both *Lust*, *Ambition*.

The *Object* was *Gentile* young *Man* and *Neat*,
In *Persia* born, whose *Model* shew'd compleat
For *Face*, for *Limb*; well bred *Outlandish* Piece,
Her *Grace's* *Usher* prov'd, conjoyn'd to *These*
Prime Voice, rare musick's *Art*: whom *Secret* Favour,
Amorous before, now taught *Exploits* far braver,
Boldness to th' height; since *Look's* could *Paint* desires,
Her kinder *Touch* inform th' *Heart's* *Wanton* fires:
So from her *Hand* to *Kiss* her *Lips* He mounted;
Then *Grant* obtain'd for what's *Supream* accounted.

Soon afterwards the *Duke* himself did *Ride*
To *Hunting* meeting, fam'd (that *way* comply'd)
Eight Miles from *Home*; where meant withall to spend
Two following *Nights* with *Borderer*, great *Friend*.
But so it *chanc'd* that wrangling *Morn*, a *Fray*
(*Sport's* wrong-side oft) did turn to *Tragick* Play
Their hunting *Game*; the *Masters* *Curs* become,
Like *Boars* themselves; small *Cause* how-e're the *Sum*
O' th' youthful *Jar*: from words they fell to *Wounds*,
Smart *Sidings* follow'd strait, until their *Hounds*,
At length most *Moral* seem'd! which manly *Chase*
So *dogged* grown, Thought dangerous that *Place*
(*Foul*, *Bloody* *Broils*) *VERDORUS* thence withdrew:
And being inform'd, his *Friend* was wander'd too
Far off with all his *Train*, for longer *Season*;
Vex'd at the strange *Event* (nor without *Reason*)
Some *Hag* as tho his morning *Way* had crost,
He gallop'd *Home*, both *Friend* and *Pleasure* lost.

O're-heated much, near *Three* Arriving there,
Proud *Wife* abroad (for *walk* conceiv'd, where-e're)
Through *Garden* strait he gently *March'd*, unfound,
Went towards the *Grove*, high-wall'd, inclosed ground.
(*Fine* *Grot*, large *Summer-house*, nam'd long before)
With private *Key* unlock'd the outmost *Dore*.
On thence to th' *Room*, for coolness softly tracing,
Tall-branched *Trees* the *Ardent* *Sun* outfacing:
Choice, silken *Couch* there spread for *Day's* *Repose*
Whilst *Dromsie* *Murmur* *Streams* withall disclose.

Drawn

Drawn near, Approach'd, some *Rustling* Sattin heard,
So *whisper* Wind and *Leaves*, nor *Him* debar'd,
Conjoyn'd twice-o're : to th' *Window* Stealing when,
He *Glanced* through, Surpriz'd, Amazed then ;
Bad Prospect there ; strange wanton *Antick* rack'd
That way his *heart* ; GONDACE found i' th' *Act*
With her own *Cringer*, formal *Man* ; disdain :
'Twixt both himself conceiv'd Tormented, Slain
So deadly thought (*Fourth* time this last did prove,
Thrice stol'n Exploit, no *Qualms* that way did move)
Now near to rise. When vex'd, enraged mind,
Sharp *Ponyard* was unsheath'd, as *Death* design'd ;
Remembring thoughts strait curb'd his *Hand* altho,
Since made Her first his *Wench*, prepar'd her so :
That *Man* might like fond *Slave* become how-e're,
Through's *Lady* Dutche's *Charms* transported there.

Gondace
false.

Yet *Rush'd* he through, not lock'd their *Bandy* door,
Since th' *Outmost* was ; which by the prostrate *Whore*
As soon perceiv'd, still *Dagger* drawn descrying ;
Some mangled *Torture* fear'd, much longer *Dying* ;
She snatch'd forth strait short *Ponyard* worn (the fashion)
From th' *Usher's* side, and through despairing *Passion*,
Disdain conjoyn'd, *Stab'd* her own *Self* to th' *Heart* ;
CLERMANTHE so reveng'd that *Tragick* Part.
Her *Man* escap'd, found *Door* to th' *Fields*, back-way
Through which *He* came, none there to mark, *Betray*.

Gondace's
Death.

The *Duke* beholding that *Self-execution*,
Their *Silken* Couch stain'd too with *Blood's* effusion,
O're-whelmed stands through *Wonder*, wrath sometime ;
So little *Fear'd*, so basely false her *Crime* :
Strange grief withall, *EUGENA's* Discontent,
CLERMANTHE's *loss* when *Thoughts* did represent,
GONDACES *Pride* ; through fondness *sway'd* before :
CLERMANTHE tho seem'd first withdrawn, no more,
Now *Dead* conceiv'd : sad *Fortune*, last, that *She*
Should Charm so far, enslave his *Fantasie*.

Thus, back *He* walk'd (distemper'd *Mind*) again,
Inform'd o' th' chance, *Event* his *Houshold-train* ;
Went *Sick* to *Bed* : where *Passion's* strongest *Pow'r*,
First *Heat* conjoyn'd, did *Feaver* cause that hour.
Burn'd high next day, his *Will* was then compos'd,
In which CLERMANTHE's *Self* sole *Heir* disclos'd,

The GRECIAN STORY,

If living found, if living found; exprest
 That often o're, with *Tears*, from mournful *Brest*;
 PLENORMUS else, *EUGENA'S* Nephew, nam'd,
 From *Travel* come: what kindest *Thoughts* proclaim'd!
 Might he *Live* still & *Enjoy* her there agen,
 Whose precious *worth* advanc'd in lofty *strain*!
 But the *Oyl* of *Life* did seem through *Feaver's* fire
 To wast, consume, the *Lamp* must then *expire*.

MORNEDA strait inform'd Him, *Safe* and well.
 CLERMANTHE prov'd; did *Pois'nous* cause reveal
 Why *She's* withdrawn; nor far *Romote* confin'd;
 Which cheer'd Him so, rare *Doctor's* Art combin'd;
 Prime mending *Change* next morn did *break*, appear;
 In some few *Days* near well restored there.
 That *Element* o're-aw'd, *Tyrannick Flame*
 And burning *Zone*, cool, *Temperate* became.
 Her *Nurse* with *Joy* rode strait to th' *Lady's Grove*,
 CLERMANTHE gon, o're-whelm'd, did strangely *Rove*.

This briefly told, how fair CLERMANTHE's Heart
 Rejoyced prov'd! since like *Triumphant* part
 Crown'd all the rest: The *Duke* her father free'd
 From that false *Whore*, who by th' one *hand* did *Bleed*;
 Next, sav'd from *Death*; grown (last) so *Tender*, kind
 As once *He* was, e're that *Transported Mind*:
 Whose *Life* she priz'd, through *Noble-temper'd Brest*,
 Beyond th' *Estate*; large *joy* to *Nurse* exprest.

ORSAMNES too, THERSANDER Partners were,
 Since Prime the *News*, with *Thanks* imbrac'd her there.

Thus, Mounting all, they Rode contentful way
 Towards *Morbelè Town*, e're close of *Day*,
 Through *Verdant Field*, brave *Prospect* in their *Eye*;
 Some two *Miles* distant 'twas: Approaching nigh,
 They turn'd aside to th' *Rural Grange*, most *Neat*
 'Mongst *Trees* reserv'd, long since ordain'd *Retreat*.

Orsamnes
 Clermanthe
 at the
 Grange.

Arriving there, Both th' *Owners* welcom'd them
 (THERSANDER's *Friends*) each thought resplendent *Gem*;
 High, *Princely Birth* conjoyn'd. All fasting prov'd,
 Long *Journey*, *Watch*, sharp *Cares* withall, which mov'd
 To cheerful *Bait* (first place) their *Appetites*;
 Next *Timely Hour* their *Sence* to *Sleep* invites.
 That *Solemn Year* of Fair CLERMANTHE's *Vow*,
 Chaste *Month* behind, was slowly expired now;

Yet

Yet was ORSAMNES drawn (*Rare changes found*)
Still to defer, on choice Important ground,
For certain *Day*, till *Fathers* both consented;
Nor *doubt* thereof, so all distast prevented.
By one of them receiv'd, i'th' noblest kind
Might be perform'd their marriage part design'd.

THERSANDER rides next *Morn* from thence with speed
To th' Duke VERDORUS first (being so agree'd)
Whom strait inform'd, his *Daughter* well did prove,
Letter presents, conjoyn'd with dutious *Love*:
Wherein she nam'd the causes of her Flight,
Did, next, her Noble, virtuous *Choice* recite:
Crav'd, last, his *Grant*: that welcome so might find
ORSAMNES there, as equal *Guest* combin'd.

High flow'd his *Joy* when did her *Hand* behold,
To th' *Poys'ning* part did thus himself unfold;
He could not think, conceive that *Plot* before,
Ambitious *Ayms* for th' *Son*, conjoyned more.
Rich Box of *Gems*, Gold-Coyn for her Expence
Might serve (he thought) where-e're her Residence:
Her *Choice*, next place, advanc'd, whose *Father* prov'd
Honour'd by him for *Rank*, desert, belov'd:
The *Son* at *Court* he saw, proclaim'd to be,
When but *Nineteen*, their Kingdom's *Rarity*:
With *Princely* Birth such *Person*, *Parts*, that now
He should much *wrong* his own to disallow,
As *Daughters* Judgment joyn'd: the *Lord* her *Choice*
Wrong'd too withall: gave strait confirming *Voice*.

Then *Letter* by THERSANDER sent howe're
First shewn himself) to th' *Prince* ORONTES there:
Given for *Change* of times *Congratulation*,
Urg'd his *Assent* for th' marriage-Celebration.
To's *House* invited too, chief, noble *Guest*,
Fit Place for that, 'bove *Pastor's* *Grange*, exprest:
He would th' *Estates* third part to them *Resign*,
And her for *Heir* to th' whole at last *Design*.
THERSANDER these choice *Points* to th' worthy *Pair*
Did, *Cordial-like*, with pleasing *Breath* declare.

Next cheerful *Morn*, THERSANDER post was sent
To th' *Prince* besides for closing fair event.
Things thus did prove; That *Prince* so great, High-plac'd
Lord-General, till was thrown down, disgrac'd

By

The GRECIAN STORY,

By th' former *King*; Next, seiz'd *Transcendent Wife*
 By *Rival's* Hand, abus'd, rob'd (lastly) of *Life*
 As did believe; hurl'd down from *Rock*, we told;
 Prime, onely *Daughter* too, Sev'nteen years old,
 Coffin'd, inter'd; withdrawn to *Pastor's* Grange:
 Now two full *Years* dissolv'd; That further change,
 Two *Troops* of *Horse* order'd to seize upon
 His *Person* there, false *Traytor*-grounds, as shewn;
 E're which the *King* through monstrous *surfeit* dy'd,
 Whose *Place* supream his *Uncle* strait supply'd:
 He sent the *Prince* strong, Friend-like invitation
 To's *Royal Court*, great *MANTINEA's* Station.

The *Prince* that time reserved *Thoughts* exprest,
 Th' old *Pastor-Grange* most pleas'd his *Solemn* Brest.
 Whereof inform'd, strait gentle *Lines* did send
 That noble *King*, choice *Doctors* recommend
 Which bare the same; to try their useful *Art*
 Importun'd, mov'd, conjoyned cheerful *Heart*.
Friends joyn'd withall; *Four* of the *Gentry* there,
 Which *Pastors* turn'd, withdrawn; bad sharers were,
Time's chang'd rejoyc'd: The *Prince* did bow, comply'd,
 Whose *Sorrows* ground their *Crosses* far outvy'd;
 To *Physick* fram'd his *Thoughts*, Two *Years* rejected,
 Much wrong'd *Mind*, *Body* both, that way neglected.

Thus were dissolv'd with hopeful *Change* ten days;
 Well cleansed *Parts* few humours bred, did Raise
 Less *Vapours* far, which seem like *Fogs* to shroud
 Sometimes the *Brain*, and *Reason's* *Skie* o're-cloud.
 With *Body* still doth *Sympathize* the *Mind*,
 That's *Organ* harm'd the *Soul* does droop combin'd:
 And long sad *Thoughts* *Distemper* breed, *Disease*;
 His *Sprung* from thence, ask'd *Two-fold* *Cure*, release.

The
 Prince
 his walk.

That *Evening* past, the *Prince* to range dispos'd,
 Small *Mount* did trace by his own bounds inclos'd
 With *Palms* adorn'd, where *Silver* stream descended,
 From verdant *Bank*, by th' Others shade befriended,
 Soft, gentle *Murmur* caus'd; whilst wand'ring *Wind*
 Toy'd with those *Leaves*, their *Wisp'ring* noise combin'd.
 Place for Refreshment us'd, some *Truce*, cessation,
 When overtir'd with *Sorrow's* *Contemplation*.

There, Couch'd down, o'th' *Realm's* last state He mus'd,
 Next, on the *World*, what change through *Both* diffus'd;

Th'

Th' inconstant World, where greatest Ranks not free ;
 From Tow'rs may fall to th' Cottage, low degree ;
 And th' Innocent imbrace the Block perchance.
 Prime Comforts gon : such, cast reflective Glance.
 His Lot conceiv'd ; strong Courage to endure
 Chief Balm appear'd, till Death perform'd the Cure.
 Now, second Change, High Room ith' King's regard,
 Tho Heir to th' great Thessalian Crown declar'd.
 Contentment 't was, his Son escap'd their Hand,
 Thought Traveller to some more friendly Land,
 Death might on him, if there, perchance have seiz'd.
 Thus, spread upon the Bank, grown partly pleas'd
 Through Care's Allay, soft Slumber charm'd his Sense ;
 While Fancy wak'd, this stranger Dream from thence.

He seem'd set down on smaller Rock, repos'd ;
 Sheep Graz'd behind, vast Sea before disclos'd
 Near foot thereof ; Storm further off appearing,
 Whence troubled all. Winds loudly chaf'd, Waves roaring
 To fight against the Skies, Skies charg'd agen,
 Joyn'd Thunder Show'rs ; midst which tumultuous Scene,
 Discordant Jars fair Bark seem'd overtost ;
 Bandy'd to Ruin 't was, there sunk and lost
 ORSAMNES thought : when Surges swell'd more High
 In his own Brest, conceiv'd. Transformed Skie,
 All changed round to silent Calm as 't were ;
 Lull'd Babes became ; smooth-Cheek'd like Virgins there
 (Soft Gales) the wrinckled Main, delightful Season :
 When Marble Temple strait (thing strange to Reason)
 Came Floating on the Sun-shine-Gilded Wave,
 Tall Porch advanc'd ; Masque-like this prospect gave
 Gods, Goddesses in Ranks beheld, enthron'd ;
 And near their Feet, as Favorites there own'd,
 Young Man and Maid appear'd, resplendent Shining
 Each Garland crown'd, their Hands withall combining :
 That Youth, ORSAMNES shew'd, Virgin most fair.
 Nymphs first did ride on Dolphins Backs, that bare
 Baskets of Flow'rs ; some handled Harps, as tho
 Still'd th' Airy Broyls, mov'd Waters charm'd below
 To pleasing Trance with their Harmonious Noises.
 Drawn near the Rock, they mounted strait, soft Voyces
 In Quire conjoyn'd ; the Way besprinkled round
 With Roses, Violets for Venus-Ground ;

The Prince
 his Dream.

Love's

The GRECIAN STORY.

Love's Bridal Shore. Next following Beheld
That heav'nly *Train* (each radiant *Sun* excell'd
View'd from the *Deep*) with light, *Celestial* Paces.
Come where *He* sat, *Apollo* first forth *Traces*,
ORSAMNES in his *Hand*, whom gently does
Present to *Him*: for words saluting thus.

Take, Retired Lord, most brave,
Transcendent Youth from *Water's* Grave;
Seeming lost as 't were to thee,
And sunk, destroy'd by *Destiny*;
Setting *Star* more Bright may Rise
From thence adorn th' *Arcadian* Skies:
Then *Pallas* came, spread *Rays* divine, as 't were,
Leading that *Nymph*, this Sense conjoyned there.
Take this beauteous Maid withall,
Whom thou may'st thy Daughter call;
Lady choice, excelling Mind,
For that renowned Youth Design'd:
Hope for more, Heav'n doth ordain,
Dead Joys may live, Revive again.

This past, All vanish'd round, did leave howe're
That Young, prime Couple still conjoyned there.
ORONTES, when those Bonds of *Slumber* broke,
Through Strangeness caus'd, contentful next, awoke.
Thus oft in *Sleep* what Things we fear and hate,
Or Love, Desire, strong Fancy doth create,
Form, represent; most tho where Thoughtful Mind,
Pensive, reserv'd; Remembrance more inclin'd.

Thersander
with the
Prince.

As from that Mount 'tween six and Sev'n descended,
THERSANDER came, whom faithful Love commended;
Salute discharg'd, with pleasing Language-sound,
His Son's Return declar'd from *Corinth-Ground*;
Adjoyned Land; since that *Laconian* Thrall
Might Damp his thoughts; Life's Danger there withall.
Absent himself good while with Friend of late,
Long troubled too for settling his Estate.
Then nam'd that gallant choice to be admir'd,
His Son her Father's Lines consent desir'd;
Love nobler found, choice like himself, most free:
Virtuous and fair proclaim'd, supream Degree.

The Prince approv'd: Tho Friendship great (did say)
Each Woman's Person, Parts, reserved way

Mov'd

Mov'd for those *Nymphs*: their *Fathers* (next) long while
 Both *Pastors* turn'd with *Him*, of rank *Gentile*;
 Known worthy *Men*; Each *Fellow-Sufferer*:
 Yet time's *Face* chang'd, his grant conjoyn'd thus far:
Duke's House the *Place* for Marriage Celebration,
 Tho *Physick*-course bound him to th' *Pastor*-station,
 Joyn'd solemn *Thoughts*. Dear *Wife* and Daughter *Dead*
 Those stranger *Ways*; still *Heart-Distemper* bred.
 Then told, when pleas'd his sober *Dream*; Inclind
 To think some Good *Presaging* part combin'd:
 Thus, that his Son, escap'd from Dreadful Hands,
 Like wrack or *Storm*, the *King's* surprisal *Bands*,
 Should (lastly) *Spouse* enjoy whom *favour* shew'd
 The *God's* themselves; choice *Pledge* from *Heav'n* bestow'd.

Ent'ring the *Grange* two *Dottors* did declare;
 Fortnight more past *He* might with Freedom share
 In that *Conjugal Feast*, take Journey thither:
 The *Prince* resolv'd (*THERSANDER* joyn'd together)
 Marriage should be defer'd; *Dervan* beside
 Would *Coach*, six *Horses* yield, which *they'd* provide.

The Prince
 in Physick
 course

Home then *He* rode, small *Mile* to's *Pastor-Grange*;
 Found fair *FLORENA* there, did *Kiss* exchange,
 For kind *Salute*, tho set so firmly on
 She blush'd withall; that *Way* before unknown.
 Both sitting down, whence came *He* briefly told,
 Did next their *Maze* of dangers past unfold;
 Whilst wonder caus'd, as *Joy*, such prime Event:
 More pleasing *Glances* too, *Dart*-like, were sent,
 From th' *Eye* sometimes; the same in *Supper* while
 She could observe: which done, with sober *smile*
 Set down by *Her*, *He* *Kist* her there agen,
 Most firmly *Seal'd* (till blush'd like *Scarlet* then)
 These words conjoyn'd; the *Times* were Changed now.
ORSAMNES pleas'd, well smooth'd the *Prince's* Brow;
 He serv'd of late his *Nephew's* Love-design,
 Now something for himself would *Act*, combine:
 Gave *Kiss* withall: then second, *Third* bestow'd:
 Whilst *Bashful*, wand'ring *Blood* her *Cheeks* o're-flow'd.
 Tho soon *THERSANDER* inform'd, that he desir'd
 Her for His *Wife* Chaste, Love his *Heart* enfir'd.

Tersander
 wooing
Florena.

She said again; His *Lordship* pleas'd to *Vent*
 New gladsome *Thoughts* in *Jesting Merriment*.

M m

Times

The GRECIAN STORY.

Times chang'd of late. THERSANDER joyn'd reply;
Plain Earnest 'twas, hop'd she would not deny:
 With *Kiss* confirm'd. FLORENA's gentle Heart
 Began to *Pant*, scarce free from wounding *Dart*.
 THERSANDER then but *Thirty Five* for Age,
 Choice temper'd *Mind* to's comely Personage:
 Great *Birth* with large *Estate*. *She Twenty four,*
Good, handsome prov'd; belov'd on either Score:
 Well born *She* was, his *Wife's Ally*, and found
 Same *Temper*. last; for Marriage hopeful Ground.

After short *Pause* her answer framed thus;

Such worth in him Beheld (if serious
In what exprest) high, friendly Obligation,
Like Brother thought in that reserved station,
She could not least as Husband slight, refuse
(Blush there conjoyn'd) being honour so to chuse.

Thus soon the *Bargain* made, as *He* desir'd,
 By *Kiss* confirm'd; since *Buis'ness* haste requir'd.

He told her; *She* next morn with him must ride,
 Companion to CLERMANTHE prove beside,

Who wish'd her there; same *Priest* and *Marriage-day*
 Should serve for both, tho done in private way.

'Twas *Twelve* before THERSANDER could for *Close*
 Seal parting *Kiss*; then sought they *Bed's* repose.

Next day they reach'd the *Merchant's Grange*, e're-night,
 Whose *News* enlarg'd our *Noble Pair's* delight,
 Brought from the *Prince*; CLERMANTHE (*Courteous, kind*)
 FLORENA *Imbrac'd*, scarce thought her *Aunt* design'd;
 Well pleas'd, tho *Marriage* thus put off, They were,
 The *Prince* himself since would be present there:

That *Pause* withall might *Joy's* advance the more,
 Both *Bodies, Minds* like to themselves restore;

After long *Task* endur'd, that former *Maze*
 (So dreadful thought) where *wander'd* many days.

Nor stands *VARNESA*, that late kind *Convoy*,
 As unconcern'd *Spectator* of their *Joy*,

But *Partner* too (CLERMANTHE under *Cloud*
 Obscur'd before) chief *Woman's* place allow'd.

CLERMANTHE's *Self*, now publick grown, beside
 With choicer *Garb* their next great *Towns* supply'd.

Next *Morn* with *Beams* the *Globe* did *Beautifie*,
 As would with their intended *March* comply,

Adorn

Orsamnes
Clermant he
going to
the Duke.

Strange
sights be-
held.

The Cause
thereof.

Adorn the way; like blushing Handmaid there.
Things being well order'd now, Dispos'd, what-e're,
All forwards set (*Hir'd Coach*) by early Hour;
Morning withdrawn to th' *Oriental Bow'r*,
Bright Noon succeeds; that *Stage* being over past,
His *Charet* drives the Princely *Sun* in haste,
Down th' *Azure Western Road*, with blazing *Head*;
Whilst they themselves through *Flow'ry Banks*, fine-spread,
Their Journey took; till enter'd *Forrest* wild
(*Birds* chaunting round) by false, bad Track beguil'd.

Near midst thereof, soft *Groans* like some Tormented,
Strokes loud they heard; soon after that presented,
Through smaller Glade, more Dismal *Sight* to view;
Nor *Danger* much appear'd, 'twas *Female* crew:
Five muffled *Hags* did joyntly all surround
With *Birchin Rods* a naked *Man*, fast bound.
Th' *Hands* ty'd to lofty *Branch*, the Feet both clos'd
To stump beneath, thus Gen'ral *Mark* expos'd:
Mouth (lastly) stopt, Exclaiming barr'd thereby.

ORSAMNES with *THERSANDER* drawing nigh,
The *Body* cloath'd, through constant *Scourges* there,
With *Crimson Skin*, Transform'd might ill appear;
Blood from most parts: like *Anvile* at their will,
So Scourg'd by those *Infernal Beadles* still,
As meant, like worst of *Rogues*, to Conjure out
His *Vagrant Soul*: oft crying thus the *Rout*;
Slave, Villain, we are *Furies* come to rend
Thy vilest Flesh. Such did their *Garb* porten'd.

One pursie *Hag* set all the rest at gaze,
When saw the *Lord's*, in both did *Wonder* raise:
Sweet *Truce* how-e're to th' *Tortur'd Wretch* became,
Whose *Looks* and *Groan* did Either's *Mercy* claim.
They ask'd th' *Offence*: those *Hags* made strait reply:
Strange *Thefts* and *Rapes* that *Rogue* perform'd hard by;
Flesh-Div'le 'twas *Great* providence thus Bound Him;
They *Furies* sent with *Scourges* to surround him.
Still strange the *Case*, as tho some *Mask* from *Hell*;
That *Troop* withdrawn, when's *Tongue* released well,
No *Thief* (He cry'd) *Himself* was Rob'd and bound;
When th' *Hags* unclos'd their *Riddle* strait profound,
TERGORAS 'twas, *DORSENGER'S* Son and Heir,
Whom *Uncle* we to th' *Hermit* stiled there;

The GRECIAN STORY,

Ruin withall; since *Bastard* made his Father;
 Prime wealth, *Estate* through Forged *Plot* to gather,
 (*This* (like himself) by *Fraud*, conjoyned *Pow'r*
 Had three o' th' *Husbands* near undon that Hour.
Fourth's Daughter ravish'd late; still Neighing on,
 Tempts second *Lass* to play the *Whore*, unknown;
 Good, modest *Girl*: close, *Pandar-Letters* woo,
 That *She* would meet at certain *Cave* below,
 Where grand *Reward*. Those *Letters* chastly view'd,
 To th' *Mother* brought, thus *Vengeance* was pursu'd.

The *Girl* writes back, *She'd* wait upon him there,
 But *he* should come by *stealth*, None else appear.
 Full *Bargain* 'twas, the *Day* and hour design'd;
 This done, those *Wives* and *Mother's* all combin'd;
 Their *Husbands* help, did take their *Place* before
 In that large *Cave* upon revengeful *score*,
 Hair, Beards, transform'd: One watch'd like *Centinel*,
 If *single* came (far off discover'd well)
 Least caught perchance; strange *Place*, reserved so,
 That none but *Wanderers* that way would go
 To cross their *Plot*: He ent'ring, nought Afraid,
 We *Sword men* are, *Deliver* strait; they said
 (*Rob'd* them far more) of's *Golden Cash* did ease him;
 Left naked, bound, sign gave for th' *Hags* to seize him.

Their *Husbands* gone, *These* strait, like *Furies* sent
 (Strange, muffled *Garb*) came forth to *Scourge*, torment;
 Nor known by whom the wrong; those *Men* Disguis'd
 Thought *Robbers*, *Thieves*, whilst *Guilty Heart* surmis'd
 Th' *Hags* came from *Hell*. This told with muttering breath
 (Just *Doom* conceiv'd, tho's *Father* bled to *Death*)
 Concealment gain'd with all, *They* vanish'd round;
 Both *Lord's* the *Man* (corrected thus) unbound;
 Who pleads for safe *Convoy* to th' *Forrest-side*,
 And suffer'd was behind their *Coach* to *Ride*:
 Next *Cottage* shelter prov'd, where *Fault* was lay'd
 On *Thievish Gang*, *Witch-hags* that so betray'd:
Girl sent him word *She* came to th' *Place*, but then
 Spy'd dreadful *Thieves*, ran frighted back agen.
 ORSAMNES, tho small *Warning* needed, thence,
 Good *Lecture* 'twas 'gainst *Rapine*, *Violence*.

Lost way being soon restor'd, with much delight
 They *Pranced* on, till well Discern'd (glad *Sight*)

Great

Great Duke VERDORUS walls and lofty Tow'rs ;
 Skies smiling round, Birds chanted from their Bow'rs,
 On branches perch'd, conjoyn'd in joyful Song :
 New-drest Fields, Groves appear'd, as march'd along
 (Prime Summer's Garb) their Mistress t' Entertain :
 Whilst Roses spread Skie's western Cheek again,
 Like Morning first : and th' amorous Sun, as 't were,
 Welcome. Good Night gave choice CLERMANTHE there.

Not far from th' House, large Troop with Joy, content
 From Grove appear'd, Sons, Daughters did present
 Of Harvest All; were spruce tho plain to th' Eye,
 Men Sickles bore, tost, Flourish'd off on high,
 Their Women Rakes ; whom Hats of Straw adorn,
 Joyn'd bunch of Flow'rs : Wheat-Girdle wreathed worn
 'Bout ev'ry Waste. Those Formost Two that led,
 Like Sovereigns, each their commanding Head
 (Brisk, jolly pair) were these, the God of Wine,
 Whose curled Crest, plump Waste, broad Leaves of Vine
 That Month became ; in's Hand howe're beheld,
 Glass-Bottle of Grapes, his spritely Blood, excell'd.
 His Sun-burnt Queen Corn's Goddess prov'd, was crown'd,
 Wheat-sprigs and Flow'rs ; same Girdle did surround :
 Full Basket had with Fruits gay Wealth enrich'd.
 Both bending there, by Turns withall Beseech'd
 CLERMANTHE taste that Part from plenteous store
 (In Country Rhimes) small Earnest 't was of more ;
 Much Corn and Wine their Lot should prove, Ingag'd,
 Fruits of the Womb not Ground alone presag'd.
 Which She receiv'd with gentlest Smile from them
 Known Tenants there, each took like precious Gem ;
 Who this rude Mask did hasty way compose :
 Shew'd Country-dance to Bag-pipe strait, for close.

A Country
 Show

Clermanthe
 brought
 Home.

E're-long to th' Gates they came, from Coach descended,
 Where stood the Duke with larger Train attended,
 Who strait advanc'd, Salutes with high Regard
 ORSAMNES first, whose Welcome there declar'd.
 Then falls upon CLERMANTHE's Neck, bestow'd
 Kind Father's Kiss, Imbrace, till Joy o're-flow'd
 In melting Tears ; which were Repay'd agen ;
 Told her ; She should Succeed her Mother then,
 Prime Mistress of that House, to th' height esteem'd :
 For which her thanks not least Defective seem'd ;

Eyes

The GRECIAN STORY,

Eyes cast to Heav'n ; from *Death* restor'd, as 'twere,
 BORGANES Rape, conjoyn'd *Sad Thraldome* there.
 Th' Old *Servants* then came near to *Kiss* her Hand ;
 Who, *Free'd* from that *Gondace's Slavish Band*,
 Young *Lady* view'd, did fall to downright *Crying* ;
 Loud *Welcome* that, their want of *Words* supplying.

Supper being past, the Duke ORSAMNES shews,
 FLORENA too his *Garden* brave (for *Close*)
Founts, *Walks*, and *Bow'rs* ; Neat, curious ev'ry Thing ;
 CLERMANTHE to ORSAMNES *Whispering* :
 There th' *Arbour* was, where made her first *Bold Motion*
 That *Concubine*, BRISOLDAN's *Base Love-potion* :
 There Mus'd *She* oft, then walk'd with *folded arms*,
 Fear'd *Dreadful Wrath*, when saw dispell'd her *Charms* ;
 Nor prov'd that *Grove*, the *Room*, large *Water-grot*
 (*Fatal* to th' *Whore*) where th' *Amorous Songs*, forgot :
 When *Cornets* heard from *Branches Round* did cease,
 Loud *Hobois*, last, wild *Satyrs Dance* to please :
 Long *Arched Bow'r* withal, through which she *fled*,
 When *Pois'nous Broth* thrown out, near *Murthered* :
 View'd *Sun's* departing *Beams* for more *Content*,
 Whilst former *Care* did present *Joys* augment.

Short *Masque-device*, *Kinsman* by th' *Mothers-side*,
 PLENORMUS fram'd, with which *Themselves* Comply'd ;
 'Gainst *Marriage-night* : for *Scenes* employ'd (what more)
Chief Painters, *Engineers*, that *Artful* store
 In *Mantineia* found ; Brave *Cloaths* prepar'd
 For *Wedding-garb*, e're long by us *Declar'd*.

The Prince
 comes.

That *Fortnight* past, the Prince ORONTES came,
 Done *Physick-course*, whence *All* did *Joys* proclaim :
 Temper well chang'd for *Body* and for *Mind*,
 Still *Solemn* tho ; Wife, *Daughter's Loss* combin'd.
 Saluted first the *Duke*, with whom begun
Close, friendly *League* ; next *Smil'd* upon his *Son* :
 CLERMANTHE (last) did *Kiss*, *Imbrace* withall,
 Whom now (He said) should *Wife and Daughter call*,
Stead of those seiz'd by *Fate* ; thought much improv'd,
 Seen when last *Masque* at *Court* ; like *Gem* belov'd :
 So *Prime* ORSAMNES *Choice* (conjoyned well).
 Tho ransack'd *Greece* scarce found her *Parallel*.
 Then gave *Her* with's own *Hand*, *Exhorted* tho ;
 He should *Good Husband* be, *Deserve* *Her* so.

Next

Next Morn but one, which rose most *Blushing-fair*,
Like *Bride* it self, when calm, serene'st *Air*,
Their *Marriage* prov'd (all Parties joyn'd and free)
With publick *State* perform'd, Solemnity :
Grand Troop of *Lords* and *Ladies* there present,
(Such gallant Show) *Star-Spangled Firmament* :
Those *Mansion-Walls* clear *Cornets*, Trumpets sound,
That glad some Noise did *Cheerful way Rebound*.

Forth came the *Bridegroom*, *Bride*, their Hands entwin'd,
Whose *Usker*, Lord *THERSANDER* prov'd design'd :
So *Lovely* both, *Transcendent Pair* they seem'd,
Like *Suns* o'th' *Globe*, as either *Sex*, esteem'd,
Observ'd by *All* great *Wisdom*, *Power* Divine,
So well could *frame*; as well did *Match* Combine :
She *blush'd*, he *smil'd*, both *cheerful Hearts* pourtray'd
In *Looks* Serene; conjoyned *beams* display'd.

His *Suit* and *Coat*, which Gallant shew'd to th' *Eye*,
Sky-colour'd *Sattin* prov'd, of choicest *Dye* :
The *Coat* was large, reach'd down to th' *Calf*, no more,
With *Cluster'd Grapes*, high-wrought, embroyder'd o're;
Gold-Purl the *fruit*, set off the *leaves* beheld
With *Silver Plate* : Rich, *Gorgeous Work*, excell'd.
Long *Buttons*, *Loops*, *Enamell'd* those, broad-spread
The *Breast* and *Sides* thereof fair *Garnish'd*.
Buskins to That with Gallant *Ribbons* ty'd,
Whose *Tops* with *Pearls* and *Gems* were beautify'd.

Her *Gown* *White Sattin* was, whose lower *Part*
Did please the *Eye* with same *Embroyder'd Art*,
High *Border* round the *Skirts*, of *Growing Flow'rs*
In colour'd *Silk*; some *Silver*, *Gold*; *Pearl-show'rs*
Dissolv'd on *them* from scatter'd *Clouds* above,
Like *Drops of May* : *Birds* there, *Flies* seem'd to *Move*.
Her gorgeous *Arms* *Carnation Sattin* wore,
With *Silver Caulwork-Dress* part-cover'd o're,
Like th' *Orbs* of *Light*; same *Garb* withal her *Head*
(Joyn'd *Rubies*, *Emeralds*, *Saphires* round) bespread.
Tho still what *Garb* so e're by *Her* was worn,
CLERMANTHE's Self did *Braveness* grace, *Adorn*,
Both having pass'd their *Gen'ral Bow*, *Salute*,
Customes observ'd, which *Marriage* there did suit;
The *Priest* advanc'd, *Themselves* prepar'd withal,
Next, *Clasped Hands* for *Posture Conjugal*;

Were

The GRECIAN STORY,

Were Joyn'd in Formall'st sort, th' *Arcadian* way,
Tho *Blushing* Stream the *Bride's* fair Cheeks display.

This done, the *Prince* and *Duke* came near, the Rest
O'th' *Ample Train* themselves withall *Addrest*,
Gave kind *Salutes*; conjoyned then beside
Wishes of *Joy* to th' *Bridegroom* and the *Bride*,
Shrill *Cornets* noise, with more *Loud Musick* then
Did seem to *Speak*, Chant forth the same agen.

The King
Guest
there.

Word strait was brought, the *King* meant to be there,
Would *Dine* with them; Young *Prince* his gallant *Heir*;
Joyn'd *Prince's* too, his *Wife* contracted *Way*;
Informed was of this great *Marriage-day*:
ORSAMNES lov'd, tho *Guest* appear'd much rather,
Since *Present* found *ORONTES* there, his *Father*.
For *Duke VERDORUS* Self, He liv'd *Retir'd*;
Sought *Ease*, enjoy'd, till both late *Kings* *Expir'd*;
Held in with *That* last *Reign'd*; less *Object* far
Of *Envy* prov'd, more *Free* from *Court-bred* *Jar*.
Thus, *Table's* order'd strait, before He come,
In th' *Upper end* of their large *Dining-room*.

He came by *Twelve*, *Imbrac'd* *ORONTES* there,
Like ancient *Friend*; great'st *Signs* of *Joy*, whate're:
Much Glad he was (*Declar'd*) to see him then
Wear smother *Brow*, and *Range* abroad agen.
VERDORUS, Next; the *Bridegroom*, *Bride*, for *Close*;
Wish'd them all *Joy*: *Prince*, *Princess* as kind shews.

Now *Trumpets* heard, *Meat* seem'd to *Dance* a *Measure*
To th' *Warlike sound*, brought in for *Pallat's* pleasure,
Triumphant Taste; with *Choice* of *Food* delighted,
As tho *They* had their *Regal Guest* invited.

The *King* well pleas'd to *Dine* in *Friendly* accord
With th' *Other Guests*, reserv'd the *Midst* o'th' *Board*
To's *Royal Self*; some *Space* o'th' *sides*, before;
The rest fill'd up with *Lords* and *Ladies* store.
The *Bride* at th' *Upper end*, whilst waited He;
Might claim that day her *Female* *Sovereignty*.
Set down in *State*, soft *Musick* entertains
(*Banquet* for th' *Ear*) with choice *Harmonious* strains,
Wherein the *Greeks* excell'd: i'th' *midst* the *King*
To th' *Bride* and *Bridegroom* *Drank*, both *Honouring*.
The *Conduit Claret* pour'd, might *Hogshead* shew,
(*Rich*, *Natural Fount*) for th' *Vulgar* broach'd below.

Dinner

Dinner being past, where *Ransack'd* far might seem
Three *Elements* for food of choice esteem,
Restored by the *King*, with gracious *hand*,
To th' *Prince ORONTES* former *Pow'r*, command:
Whose solemn heart (small pause) in Thankful way
Declin'd the same; put off till farther Day.

Hunting in
the Park.

Convenient hour they rode in stately sort
To th' joyning *Park*, prepar'd for Hunting sport;
The *King*, the *Prince*, *ORONTES* too comply'd,
The *Duke* and *Lords*, with *Brides-groom*, beauteous *Bride*;
Young *Princesses* there, well mounted *All* did shew,
Great *Ladies*, last; fine, gallant *Prospect* so.

ORSAMNES Horse was Bay, by Nature trim'd,
Drest with black spots; for colour choice esteem'd,
So order'd those; best *Gloss*, did shine so clear,
Like cloath'd in *Sattin* all; as *Silken* near
For smoothness thought: his *Nostrils* breath'd and *Eyes*
Bred *Flames*, as 'twere; prime *Model*, shape descries.
Trod th' *Earth* so mounting, *Proud*, as if some one
O' th' *Sun's* fleet *Courfers* was, dispos'd for none
But th' heav'nly *Road* of *Day*; did prance as knew
What form he had, Great *Rider's* beauty too,
Both excellent: *ORSAMNES* which inclin'd,
Govern'd by *Art*, might seem to back the *Wind*:
Both *Horse* and *Man* so joyntly *Mov'd*, as neither
Were single piece, but both did grow together.

Her's dappled *Gray*, prime, handsome thing for *Beast*,
So delicate appear'd; which oft had prest
GONDACE'S Self: his well-spread *Mane*, unbound
(Like *Nymphs* neglected *Hair*) near touch'd the *Ground*.
Bright, smooth as *Glass*, so beauteous-limb'd, as it
For *Rosy* bed, some *silken Couch* were fit.
Light-prancing too for th' *Heel*, but shewing more
Fine, awful reverence, as thought he bore
Some *Goddeffs-weight*, *Divine*; whose *Heav'nly Load*
Lest should on th' *Earth* offend, most nicely *Trod*.
Large *Saddle Sea-green Velvet* was, by *Art*
Wrought *Silver Waves*, whose storm-like, mounting part
Did *Froth* present; imbroyder'd *Dolphins* there,
Rich-skaled all; both *Dolphins*, *Waves* (as 't were)
Might seem to *Roul* when th' wanton *Beast* did move:
Her stirrop choice did *Silver Gilded* prove.

The GRECIAN STORY,

Eight Footmen next her Lord and Her, commended
 For th' handsome Garb, Princess the same attended.
 Then came the King's, young Prince's Coach of State,
 Brides Charet Third, that proud GONDACE'S late;
 Triumphant 'twas, with Purple Velvet lin'd,
 GORGEOUS the rest, Purl Fringes broad combin'd:
 Six Horses white, by th' Dutchess us'd before:
 In th' Rere beheld conjoyn'd large Coaches store.

Short Sil-
 van.
 Masque.

Stag being run down, which did Life's course conclude,
 Through noise of Horns his Funeral ensurd,
 The Huntsmen's tuneful Peal; whilst Partner-sound
 Both Woods and Rocks, sent Ecchoes far, rebound:
 Cool, pleasant Creams were brought that Evening-hour,
 By Silvan Servitors, long cover'd Bow'r
 Well furnished, most dainty Fruits and Wine;
 Clear Cornets too their warbling strains combine,
 Perch'd on the Top thereof; in Rural Dance
 Those Silvans Masquer-like (for close) advance.

The King with Prince and Princess now did take
 Their formal leaves, tho Invitation make
 First of ORONTES, Duke, then Brides-groom, Bride
 To th' Prince's Marriage near, who strait comply'd;
 Sev'n Days from thence, being yet betroth'd alone;
 Next way to th' Fields for Mantinea gone.
 ORONTES Duke return'd i' th' Charret strait,
 With Brides-groom, Bride, large Coaches train in State.
 Some should lye there, since Mask perform'd that Night,
 Others i' th' Town; the rest depart, Moon-light.

Banquet there was, which serv'd in Supper's stead,
 Their Table now for wanton fancy spread;
 Small hunger's cause; well pleas'd the Nobler kind;
 Thus rang'd by Eight for th' early Mask design'd:
 Which soon began, appear'd with comely brow,
 As shorter Time, best Agents could allow.

First place observe altho, the Ground o' th' Plot
 On these two Things depends (perchance forgot,
 Long since declar'd) Heir to th' Thessalian Throne
 Brides-groom, the Bride to Cyprus-Crown was shewn.

Masque

MASQUE.

When Curtain drawn, first *Scene* therof pourtray'd
 Rude *Wilderness*, great falling *Storm* display'd
 Of larger *Hail*; the branches bow'd as 'twere
 Through th' violence, did *hoary* grown appear,
 Both *Rocks* and *Ground*; heard *noise* like blust'ring *wind*,
 Seen *Lightning* flash: strange *horror's* Den design'd.

1. Scene.

Thence *Goblins* came, *Hell-furies* such invented;
 Troubles o' th' *World*, harmful *Brood* represented:
Rage, *Malice*, *Envy*, *Rapine* forth advanc'd,
 In wildest *Garb*, their boist'rous *Antique* danc'd.

2. Scene.

These being return'd, the *Scene* was changed quite;
 To lovely *Calm*, fine prospect of *Delight*:
 Spread on *each* hand beautiful *Mount* to th' *Eye*,
 With *Laurels*, *Bays*, victorious *Palms* on high,
 Choice noble *Plants*; pure *honour's* Temple th' one
 Did *Garnish* fair, from th' other *Virtue's* shewn.
Rivers beneath, like ropes of *Pearl* display'd,
 Or *Chrystal* *Chains* adorn'd the *Field*, o're-stray'd:
Banks drest with *flow'rs* between those *Mounts* descry'd,
 I th' farther *End* two *Barques* at *Anchor* ride;
Smooth, calmest *Sea*; both *Rocks* and *Waters* face
 Gilt by the *Sun*, th' whole *Sky* serene did grace.
Neptune far off, in *Charret* drawn (as 'twere)
 With *Tritons*, round did range for *Pleasure* there.
Priests view'd, as tho from that first *Mount* descended,
 To th' *Brides-groom*, *Bride* joyn'd *Message* recommended.

Priest mes-
sage.

Great Princely Pair, from *Honour's* Temple, know,
 I'm sent to You *Ambassadour* below:
 Six younger *Knights* sent from *Thessalian* State
 To proffer, yield the Prince *ORONTES* late
 That glorious *Crown*, due from his *Grand-father*,
 Expell'd by *Treas'nous* force, *unlawful'st* *War*:
 Six *Ladies* too from *Cyprus* wealthy Land,
 With *Crown*, which Duke *VERDORUS* may command.
 Their beautiful *Queen* *MINDANA'S* Heir disclos'd;
 Who fled from thence by *Tyrant's* Arm Depos'd:
 Each *Troop* withall ingag'd (such high *Regard*
 Shewn to your selves, their *Royal* Heirs declar'd)
 These *Crowns* should be first to your *Hands* presented:
 Long cross'd through *Storms* by *Furies* rais'd, augmented,

The GRECIAN STORY,

To honour, Virtue's Temples at the last
 Both Parties came ; Sea's dangers overpast.
 Where finding All they Agents were employ'd
 To marry'd Pair, Prince, Princess call'd (o're-joy'd)
 Now Fellow-servants grown, th' Example mov'd,
 Each made their worthy Choice, united prov'd :
 Will shortly here with their Grand charge attend ;
 Mean while their humblest Duties recommend.

Water-
 Nymphs,
 Sea-Gods.

Returning back, one Water-Nymph each side
 From th' shore appear'd, in Marriage-Song comply'd
 For this chief joyned Pair, and All the rest ;
 Robes stain'd like Waves, with Tinsel-borders drest.
 Sea-Gods near them beheld (call'd Tritons were)
 Long Coats, Sea-green, who joyn'd for Chorus there.

S O N G.

1. Nymph.

FURIES, Storms o're-master'd prove,
 Heav'n that band to Hell confounded ;

2. Nymph.

Smiling calm appears for Love,
 The Earth with gales of Joy surrounded :

Chorus,
 Nymphs,
 Sea-Gods.

Birds do sing,
 Their welcome bring ;
 Lovers and Flow'rs cause double Spring.

I I.

1. Nymph.

Two, like Suns, conjoyned grown,
 Brought forth strait six Pair of Lovers ;

2. Nymph.

Honour, Vertue's stamp each one,
 Like their Lady, Lord, discovers ;

Chorus all.

—— Which do shine,
 Whilst Beams combine
 Great, Influential pair, Divine.

I I I.

1. Nymph.

Thus, Triumphant proves at last
 True, Noble Worth, with Laurel crown'd ;

2. Nymph.

Those joyful twelve, dangers o're-past
 (Set Stars) do clearly rise, renown'd.

Both Nymphs

—— Whilst display,
 Transcendent way,
 Those Sun-like Two new-breaking day.

Chorus

Chorus of all, Nymphs, Sea-Gods.

All Delights

That may Reason, Fancy please,
(Clear from Bodies, Mind's disease)

Attend your Day's, conjugal Nights:

And let no more

(Still smoothed Waves as calmest shore)

Foul Envy's Storms disturb like those before.

Come forth you Ladies of the Stream, Advance,
Express your Joy by cheerful, flowing Dance:

Triton
speaks.

This being said, those TRITONS all withdrew
Behind the Scene; that Rockie part in view.

Four Water-Nymphs did then conjoyn'd appear
To th' other two, same Glist'ring Garb did wear;
Walk'd down the Stairs, in smooth and gliding measure,
Their parts discharg'd like Champaign Dance of pleasure.

Nymph
speaks.

Approach ye TRITONS from the deep, prepare

(Kind partners too) by Dance your Joy declare.

Four TRITONS then, black Curls, the steps descended,
Trumps wreathed shewn, whose artful Dance commended.

Third
Scene.

These being return'd, the Scene was changed strait;
View'd Garden's form, most dainty, delicate;
Prime flow'ry Dress, choice Walks, with Tarras-Mounts,
Carv'd Statues rare, with artificial Founts;
Fine Arbours, some o' th' longer sort descry'd,
Like branched Arch, seen planted Fruits beside.
Clear lovely Sky, bright scatter'd Clouds how-e're,
Small airy Spirits perch'd discern'd there.

Cupid, Ayr-
Spirits.

Four, as from them, came sliding down below;
From th' Garden strait (gold Quiver, silver'd Bow)
Small Cupid joyn'd; Wing'd handsome Boys, as shewn
Their Prince himself still Danced there alone.
He back to th' Garden walk'd, those Spirits then;
By Masking art, soar'd up to th' Clouds agen.

Fourth
Scene.

Fourth Scene then view'd, where HYMEN'S bow'r design'd
(Term'd Marriage-God) with silver Pillars shin'd;
Long, open Front, the Skirts beset with Roses;
Green Laurel else both Back and Roof incloses.
Grand Maskers plac'd beneath, those Ladies, Knights,
Twelve, threefold Rank; whose Prospect Sense delights.

Sky-

The GRECIAN STORY.

Charrets
descen-
ding.

Skie-colour'd *Silk* by th' manly *Troop* was worn,
With *Silver Stars*, each *Garland* did Adorn :
Carnation by the *Maids* with *Silver Flow'rs*,
White Ribbon-knots, th' *Heads* lofty-drest like *Tow'rs*.

This well observ'd, *Gilt Charet* from th' one side
Softly descends, small *Clouds* did break, divide ;
Chief *VENUS* sat, brave-trim'd *white* Garment wore :
Star on her *Brow* : Three *Graces* rang'd before,
As choice *Concomitants*, whom did invest
Fine, party colour'd *Stuff*, like *Sisters* drest.

From th' other *Side* a silver'd *Charet* came,
Where *Hymen* view'd in *Crimson Robe*, like *Flame*
Besprinkled all : at *Foot* young *Hebe* plac'd,
Goddess of youth, *green* *Mantle*, *Silver-grac'd*.
Whilst sliding down, by *turns*, they choicely *Sung*,
Till midst o'th' *Air* their fixed *Charets* hung.

SONG.

Venus.

HY MEN, HY MEN, HY MEN ;
Break forth thou *Marriage-God*, descend,
Thy cheerful presence Lend,

3 Graces.

To *VENUS* and th' *Assitant GRACES*.
Heightning *Love's Embraces* :

Hymen

HYMEN comes, great *Beautie's Queen*,
My *Daughter* too behold,

Hebe.

Goddess of *Youth*, till *Spring-like green*,
Choice *Bridal Guest* inrol'd.

Chorus of *Water-Nymphs*, *Sea-Gods*.
Sea-Gods and *Water-Nymphs* loud *Quire*,
Conjoyning *All*,
This *Festival*
Let's chant till th' *Early Globe* admire.

II.

Venus.

Hast Thou conjoyn'd in *Marriage-Bands*
Those worthyest mortal *Payrs*,

Hymen.

Combined th' are both *Heart and Hands*,
Shew like *Terrestrial Stars*,
Whilst their *Master*, *Mistress* there,

3 Graces.

Which did th' *Examples* prove
May *beauteous Sun* and *Moon* appear.
Ith' *ga lant Orbe* of *Love*.

Chorus

Chorus of Water-Nymphs, Sea-Gods.

*Both are Suns for splendid Rays,
And may conjoyned seem t'outblaze
Those lofty Seven;
Chief Lights on Earth beheld, as those in Heaven.*

III.

*For leading way unto the Rest,
Thus Venus bounteous Mind's exprest;
I'll give to th' Female Train, confirm
Beauty till Elder age.
For Love till last Expiring Term
I shall to Both ingage.
And we Graces (Each Assures)
Youthful Season whilst endures,
From our Amorous Store, Treasure.
Contribute Joy, Mirth and Pleasure.*

Chorus of Water-Nymphs, Sea-Gods.

*Woods and Rocks with Ecchoes sound,
Like us, their Prayses round,
Untill to th' Arched Skie rebound.
Prove their Joys like Streams o're-flowing.
Favorites of Heaven shewing;
May They be
Rare Precedents to all Posterity.*

Grand
Masque
Dance.

*This Song perform'd, their Charets slowly rise,
With equal Pace till shrouded in the Skies.*

*Then forth Grand Masquers came, Six handsome Pair; Fifth
Tho formost Two might seem Transcendent, Rare Scene.
Next Brides-groom and the Bride did All advance,
Trod Floor beneath for First Grand masquing Dance:
Where Sounds well pleas'd Spectator's Ear, and th' Eye
Fine Motion caught, choice Form with Bravery.*

*This Dance being closed thus, the Scene was then
From Summer-Bow'r to City chang'd agen,
Ith' Front whereof great Royal Palace shin'd,
Magnificent for th' Princely Pair design'd.*

*The Masquers here their Faces turn'd to th' side,
Where sat the Brides-groom and the Beauteous Bride,*

Low

The GRECIAN STORY,

Low-bowing *All*; then strait their middle pair
March'd softly forth, and, shewn Obeisance fair,
 Presented, rang'd a *Crown* at *Either's* feet :
 So to their *Place* withdraw : mean time that sweet,
 Harmonious *Troop* sung from the *Scene*, their Station,
 (*Nymphs* with *Sea-Gods*) like joyful Celebration.

SONG.

1 Nymph Great, transcendent Pair for Birth,
 Virtue as corporeal Beauty,
 T' whom of Duty
 2 Nymph Stoops prime Excellence on Earth
 Both See what Heav'n restore
 Nymphs For you more.

Chorus of Water-Nymphs, Sea-Gods.
 Gifts thought worthy your Receit ;
 To advance and make more Great
 Your Honour, Happiness, Compleat.

II.

1 Nymph Those Bright Crowns, Allegiance shewing,
 From two Faithful Lands imbrace ;
 2 Nymph Prince, Princess call'd, such Presents owing
 Your High Fame as Royal Race
 Both Rule withall o're Subjects Hearts
 Nymphs Either Crown imparts.

Chorus of Water-Nymphs, Sea-Gods.
 Next those Kingly Fathers there
 You Successors choice Appear ;
 May for th' inward Worth and Merit
 Seem their Virtues to Inherit :

Prove entwin'd
 Scepter, like your selves, combin'd
 And never be your Glorious Rays outshin'd.

Song being clos'd, their second Dance begun,
 Prime, stately *That* : with which the *Masque* was done.

Strange
 Event.

All thus perform'd, that Gallant, leading Pair
 Walk'd strait to th' upper end, where in great Chair

ORON-

ORONTES sat, bow'd, saying, *Our Lord and Father.*
 When startled grown, o'whelm'd, confounded rather.
 These words conjoyn'd; *What art Thou with that Name,*
Those Looks employ'd to Torture me? I am,
My Lord (she said) your Daughter. Hah! My Daughter!
 (He answer'd strait) *such once I had; seiz'd, caught her*
By th' trembling hand, lest Air, deluding Dream;
Gaz'd on her Face; whilst Blood's disorder'd Stream
Recoil'd to th' Heart: Your Daughter, she reply'd,
 FONTANA call'd. Ghosts wander then; He cry'd;
She was long since Dead Corps, Coffin'd, interr'd!
Thought Dead, My Lord (She joyn'd) what's that I heard?
 (Said He) *Thought Dead! Good Gods, Am I Awake?*
No doubt, said She, my Lord. O Do not take
 (He strait conjoyn'd) *th' Advantage of that Form,*
Known Voice withall, to raise bad Sorrow's Storm;
 I want no more, *She smiling, weeping then,*
Heav'n knows I am your Daughter, said agen,
 Which strait confirm'd the Brides-groom standing by.
 Strait snatching her in Grasping way, more nigh,
Kiss seal'd (tho panting Heart) most plain, said He;
'Tis now my Girl, FONTANA, very she;
Clos'd in mine Arms. Who kneel'd, conjoyned too,
 My Husband *This, be pleas'd (my Lord) to view;*
For which stol'n choice, tho Virtuous, noble prize,
I pardon beg. Thou hast it Daughter, rise,
 (He said) the Man's worthy of great Regard,
 Saluted Him, *wish'd Joy to both. Declar'd*
 QRSAMNES then, *They were good while conceal'd*
Within that House; now (thought fir'st time) reveal'd:
 Her Life it self kept lately i'th' Dark; unknown:
 Much wonder from Spectator's Eyes was shewn,
 When from below did (mark'd by All) ascend
 A Lady slightly veil'd, to th' upper End,
 Of gallant shape for Garment Handsome, neat;
 Who drawing near to th' Prince ORONTES seat,
 Thus spoke, (with Arms mean while himself Entwind)
 My dearest Lord. When partly o' th' former Mind
 Delusions Reign'd, grown staring, *Who art Thou*
 (Joyn'd he withall) *come to torment me now?*
That Body, Voice? I am (she answer'd there)
 Your Marri'd Wife. *My Wife! Transform'd as 't were.*

A Second
 strange
 Event.

O o

The

The GRECIAN STORY.

The Prince conjoyn'd. Yes; Answer'd she agen;
 Your Wife CLARENZA. Fates mock mortal Men
 (Said He) to Death; look'd under th' Falling Hood;
 Hah! somewhat here disturbs my Frantick Blood.
 (Startled much more) perchance this Gen'ral Night
 Dead waken round, those Living to Affright:
 Some mangled Doom to her Destruction brought;
 I view'd her mournful Ghost. Dead Carcase thought,
 (She joyn'd) my Lord; but Heaven, Prime skill beside
 Go, th' art her Handsome Ghost, He strait reply'd:
 And this that Field of Ghosts Elizean:
 Or Dreams deceive. No shadow (She again
 Conjoyned, Wept, unveyl'd) Trust Senses Pow'r;
 Your Wife Disowned thus! Strange Pregnant Hour
 Big-charg'd (said He) with Miracles; Love-flaming,
 Caught, held her, Kisses her, then strait exclaiming,
 Nay, now th' art She, CLARENZA's self, confess;
 That Dying hour doth seize perchance, Arrest,
 And Heav'n ordains through monstrous Favour, I
 Should thus Dissolve in Gladsome Extasie.
 My Reason Strength does want t' endure the Load;
 Lest this frail Barque with Joys be overflow'd.

Fontana
 and Cla-
 renza.

Mother and Daughter ran most fondly there
 T' each others Arms, as then both raised were
 From slumb'ring Tomb, since thought each other Dead:
 Those Postures, Looks, such Joy shewn, figured,
 Like Sorrow for th' Half-face; Tears, smiles compound;
 Their gentle Hearts so strain'd, Transported found.

The Brides-groom then, to th' Height rejoyced, came;
 His Duty pay'd; CLERMANTHE too the same,
 Own'd for dear Mother-in-Law; whom strait entwin'd
 CLARENZA there, high Birth, as Noble Mind
 Informed of; still Beauty choice beheld
 That Youthful Pair withdrawn, scarce parallel'd.
 All Wept at last; till She more solemn fashion
 (Return'd to Life that Realm) congratulation
 From Greatest Ones receiv'd: Some look'd as tho'
 Strange Vision saw, no Masque, since ended so.

The Prince could scarce those Comforts rightly enjoy,
 So strange appear'd, till Both their Tongues employ
 For th' manner how (short needful Grounds alone)
 They Death escap'd; least wrong to th' Bridegroom shewn;

CLA.

CLARENZA's Part soon heard, FONTANA's tho
Thought best for *Private Hour*, reserved so.
Of *Both* e're long more largely *inform* we shall,
Since various *Webs*, more *Threads* comprize withall.

Then marched forth the Lord THERSANDER there,
FLORENA led by th' Hand; She blush'd howe're,
Whilst He did *smile*; stol'n *Match* it prov'd that day,
Since the *Brides-groom* (He said) did *lead the way*,
Chose th' Honest Road Himself had follow'd thus,
Grown Marry'd Man; Times chang'd, less dangerous.
Which large *Contentment* gave, unlook'd-for *sight*,
Wish'd *Joy* by All for second *Wedding-Night*.

*Thersander
with Flore-
na.*

When strait Advanc'd a *Third* conjoyned *Pair*,
CLERMANTHE's Nurse, who shew'd that faithful care,
MORNEDA call'd; and *Doctor* skilful grown
In *Physick's Art*, by name of *Vordes* known;
Friend to FONTANA and her *Husband* there
(More said anon, *Guests* name withall did bear
As then *Themselves*) being *Thirty five* for *Age*,
Spruce, handsome Man, did with MORNEDA ingage,
Of pleasing *Form*, scarce thirty three o're-past:
Rich Widow prov'd, near MANTINEA (last)
Good *Grange* enjoy'd, stol'n *Match* that *Morn* beside,
For which She *Pardon* ask'd o' th' lovely *Bride*.

And now the *Bride* was led by *Virgin-train*
(*Each* seeming close, confederated *Brain*
For private *Plot*) to th' *Marriage-Bed* in haste,
Like precious *Pearl* from *Garments* there *uncas'd*
To *Enrich* the *Sheets*: most lovely *Form* then wore
When purest *Self*, with nightly *Dress*, no more:
Her *Bodie* shrouded *Decent way* (*fair Gem*)
Like *Beautie's Mine*, or unknown *World* by them.
The *Brides-groom* next (concomitants) was call'd;
Who *Cloaths* discharg'd, which then like *Harness* gall'd,
Stiff Coat of Male; advanced strait to th' *Bride*,
Was couched there by his *Beloved's* side.
All soon withdrawn, ORSAMNES reap'd at last
Love's Harvest-Fruits, bad *Former Toyl* o're-past;
Height'ned, endeer'd the more: late *Storms* annoy'd,
Now *Calm* appears; CLERMANTHE fair enjoy'd.

THERSANDER then retir'd (less formal State)
To his FLORENA's *Bed*, since growing late;

The GRECIAN STORY,

Would lye alone no more : The *Doctor* prov'd
Copartner too, *MORNEDA* much belov'd.

Next Day was kept *FONTANA's* Marriage Feast,
Wife Year and Half, Each former Person Guest ;
Who th' Upper end adorned too as Bride :
For Hunting All in th' Afternoon comply'd.

Clarenza's
Story.

Those Stories here may fitly Rang'd ensue,
CLARENZA's first, shewn smaller Map to view.
Surpriz'd and Coach'd, her Husband left for Dead,
Near that Park-lodg (which largely mentioned)
By foul *GORDANUS* Hand, since Rival grac'd,
Himself Refus'd ; th' Arcadian Bounds o're-past,
Laconian-Wood fit thought for *Att* so vile,
Rambling with his Comrades for Certain Isle.
And there by Huntsman scar'd from Ravishment,
First Grand Delign ; Death next resolv'd Intent ;
Tumbling Her down from Dreadful Rock, least Blood
Dead Corps descry'd. Those near as rang'd the Wood ;
Slight sprouting Branch, forth from that Rock well growing,
Cut off the depth large way, Rare Fortune shewing,
Her daintiest Limbs imbrac'd, more Gently so
Did Dandle strait to Branch sprung far below,
Which kiss'd them kindly there ; but weaker found,
Surrender'd (last) to th' Hard-saluting Ground :
Where senseless bulk she lay, tho Fair with all,
Body much bruise'd and Head, so great the Fall :

Chief Lord of th' Hunting Train came Riding by,
Through Field conjoyn'd, cast gentler Glance, sad Eye
On th' mournful Object there, whose Form excell'd ;
Rich Cloaths, brave Dimon-Carkanet beheld
(Whereof through Haste by th' Villains not bereav'd)
Shew'd Nobler Rank, some signs of Life perceiv'd.
Strait carryed her to th' House of worthy Friend
(But Half mile off) whom for important end
Did Visit late ; nor soon departing Guest :
And being a Man of learned Parts posselt,
As Lordly Name, Degree, with skilful Hand
In th' Surgeon's Art (prais'd by *Laconian Land*)
First Motion caus'd, wak'd slumb'ring Sense e're-long,
Th' Head sadly harm'd ; faint Spirits made more strong,
(In part renew'd) conjoyned certain Days :
Tho still so weak for Voice and Brain, alas !

Could

Could not make known her *self*; nor came the *sound*,
Least *Noyse* thereof beyond the *Arcadian* Bound.

The *Lord* returning now through great *Affairs*,
Yet loth to *leave* (since *Rang'd* amongst his *Cares*)
CLARENZA there, might else be thought *Unkind*;
June's season, warm, loſt *Litter's* Bed combin'd,
Took *Her* along: whose *House* there harbour'd ſhewing
Prime Surgeon, beſt, from whence his *Knowledge* growing;
But *Crazy Man*, not fit at all to *Ride*,
Loath'd for ſome *Cauſe* that *Country's Part*, beſide
Large *River's* ſtream (next) to be *Ferry'd* o're
Which prov'd between: ſuch (laſt) her *Beauty-store*,
Fine handſome *Grace* return'd, the *Lord* in th' end
(*Widow*, or *Maid*) did choice for *Wife* intend.

Croſſing by *Ferry-boat* that *River* there,
Deep alſo found, *Pirats* that ſhrouded were
Behind a *Rock*, man'd *Barque* with ſturdy *Train*,
Strait *Seiz'd* on them; complaints were loſt, in *Vain*.
Might *Charm* as vvell *Tempeſtuons Storm* as thoſe
Rough *Plund'ers* of the *Wave*; nor could *oppose*.
By ſwimming ſtrait the *Lord* eſcap'd their *Povv'r*;
Some going to *Caſt* over board that *Hour*
The *Ladie's* ſelf, like *Bulk* diſeaſ'd, eſpying
Small *Box* of *Pearls*, rich *Diamonds* there lying
(*Grand Fees* for *Cure*) their *Captain* tender-hearted
Fiſt *Life* allow'd, then ſkillful *Hand* imparted
(*Choice Surgeon*) towards her *Health*; withall deſign'd
That *She* ſhould prove his *Gallant Concubine*.

She's ſei-
zed by Pi-
rates.

Now long at *Sea*, and *Gain'd* convenient *Prize*,
They ſteer'd for *Home* with their *Rob'd Merchandife*,
Landed on *Tyrian* Ground; their *Pris'ners* where,
Sold off for *Slaves*, like *Market-Beaſts* appear.
CLARENZA prov'd the *Captain's* *Gem*, well tended
In his own *House*, till *Beauty* choice commended;
Through *Health* reſtor'd more *Luſtful way* inclin'd:
Strong *Temper* found, with *ſad*, perplexed *Mind*:
Thus, lovely *Form* preſerv'd tho *Grieved Heart*,
Pleading with *Tears* (where joyn'd her *Friendly Part*
His *Siſter* too) ſhe might be rather *Sold*
For *Lady's* *Hand-Maid*, ſince good *Preſent* *Gold*
The *Captain* lik'd, long doubtful *Ranſome* thought
He *Grants* thus far; to th' *Court* *CLARENZA* brought.

Friend

The GRECIAN STORY.

Friend plac'd *Her* where the *Queen* should traverse by,
 Who view'd her strait (inform'd) with pleas'd *Eye*;
 Much *Beauty* lov'd, and prais'd the *Greekish* Nation;
 To wait on her gave large consideration,
 Known what *She* was, being humorous, and proud,
 A *Princess* should, to slavish lowness bow'd,
 On her attend, for one whole year at least
 No *Ransome* should her thence redeem, *Express*.
 As for her *Lord*, since Wounded saw to fall
 By Murth'ring *Swords*, left Prostrate so withall,
 She did conclude him *Slain*, sad Mourner there:
 Liv'd *Favour'd* thus, Captiv'd *Restraint* how-e're.

That year expir'd, *Arcadian Merchant*, friend
 Landing by chance, *She* seen, did strait attend;
 Told her *Lord's* life, withdrawn as *Pastor* tho;
 Fair Daughter's *Death*, whence Tears did *Cheeks* o're-flow:
 Had that young *King* still breath'd, sh' had found him *dead*,
 Soon both return'd, made shorter by the *Head*.

Now, constant *Heart*, r' injoy her *Lord* desiring,
 By th' *Queen* set Free, whose *Promise* so requiring;
 That Merchant bound for *Home* soon brought her hither,
 To *Mantineia* thus they came together:
 Where nois'd she heard *ORSAMNES* Wedding-Feast,
 Her Husband their, prov'd nightly intruding Guest.
GORADNUS with those five *Comrades*, all bound
 For *Cretan Isle* (just vengeance, Doom) were *Drown'd*.

FONTANA'S Story.

FONTANA'S *Chance*, next place we shall present,
 Shewn more at large since various for th' *Event*.
 Mother being by *GORDANUS* seiz'd, thought *Dead*,
 And *Father* gash'd with *Wounds*, confin'd to's Bed
 In that *Park-Lodge*; to th' *Royal Town* (less fear)
 And *Countess-Aunt* she's sent, great *Widow* there:
 For age *Seventeen*, ripe *Beauty* grown, excelling,
 Choice *Parts*, sweet *Nature* too those *Parallelling*.
 Sent Order th' *Aunt* should her *direct*, beside,

Fontana's
 sent to her
 Aunt. In all things *Mother-like*; her wary *Guide*
 For *Marriage-choice*: which part she changed thus,
 Incroaching way; *Times* being grown dangerous,

She

She should in All dispose of Her, full Pow'r
For th' *Husbands* choice : as told *Her* self that hour.

Harsh froward *Temper* was, so strict did prove,
She never from her *Daughters* sight should move,
Or elder *Maid's* ; to th' *Garden* follow'd strait,
Nay, *Closet-door*, giv'n *Porter Charge* at Gate.
Few day's conjoyn'd, an *Earl* of handsome *Fortune*,
Known by the *Aunt*, did her for *Wife* importune ;
Coarse *Person* tho, of *Weak*, defective mind,
Whom much *She* loath'd ; th' *Aunt* eagrest way inclin'd :
Large *Gifts* from him receiv'd ; did urge, o're-strain :
FONTANA pleads her younger *Years* again.

Silvander
love to
Fontana.

Her Aunt and she e're-long, one solemn *Day*,
MINERVA'S Temple enter'd both, to Pay
Devotions their, which time her *Gallant Spouse*
Beheld her *Form*, *SILVANDER* call'd, and *Bows*
T' *Imperial Love* : Goddess on earth *She* seem'd,
To whom all *Hearts* due *Sacrifice* esteem'd.
Anthem then Sung, He fix'd delightful *Eyes*
Upon *Her* oft, whose soberness implies
True speaking *Flames* of chastly temper'd *Love* ;
Since in those *Orbs* the *Soul* doth clearest move.
Looks *su'd* and vow'd, as 'twere, not mark'd by th' *Aunt*,
But much by *Her* what *Thoughts* Predominant ;
Conjoyn'd transcendent *Form*, rich *Cloaths* survey'd,
Prime Countenance no meaner *Rank* display'd,
Nor vulgar-temper'd *Mind* to th' loving *Heart* :
Which *Gestures* so were answer'd on her *Part*,
(Choice, *Modest Sweetness* shewn) *Despairing Thrall*
Not threatned prov'd, presumption *Check'd* withall.

Rites Sacred past, *SILVANDER* follow'd home
His morning-*Star*, till set and hous'd become,
Good space between ; where seeming *blinded* grown,
Soul lost with *Her*, forth marched strait (well known)
That *Physick-Doctor* mention'd once before,
And *Vordes* call'd : now take conjoyn'd far more :
Choice *Friend* he was, first by his *Grandsire* train'd,
Brought up from clouts ; by's *Father* next maintain'd
In *Student-way* long time, till learned *Art*,
Much practise got : *This* more obliging *Part*,
By *him* redeem'd, when *Murther's* dreadful fear,
Prime Doctor thought by th' *Aunt*, then *Lodger* there ;

Vordes Sil-
vander's
Friend.

Her :

The GRECIAN STORY,

Her darling-Girl his Patient also prov'd :
 Whom walking near (as by rare *Fortune* mov'd,
 Conducted so) SILVANDER strait imbrac'd ;
 Which *Aët* FONTANA *saw*, since chanc'd to cast
 Glance from above ; then more conceal'd, retir'd
 To cloister, nook, with earnestness inquir'd
 Who that young *Lady* was, next, th' elder *Aunt* ;
 Since *Doctor* seem'd imploy'd, there conversant.

VORDES inform'd ; when strait SILVANDER pray'd,
 That through his *Pow'r* (if rul'd so far, o're-sway'd)
 He might *Salute* that choice, transcendent *Part*
 Of *Nature's* works, breath'd forth by *Tongue* his *Heart*,
 As did that *Morn* well blaze it by his *Eyes* :
 Tho damping Fears, which *Lovers* oft surprize.

VORDES grown *sad*, that motion, *Task* propounded,
 Knowing how *hard*, what obstacles surrounded ;
 Inform'd again her *Princely* Birth, Descent,
Father alive, with *Portion's* large Extent,
 That Countess *Aunt's* high-soaring thoughts beside
 Great, loftiest *Aims* for Her (as no mean *Bride*)
 Both Rank, Estate for one most earnest seem'd,
 Huge landed *Lord* (by th' *Lady* nought esteem'd,
 Himself in heart conceiv'd) for cooling *close*,
 Strict *Aunt* ; severe, both *Maids* and *Daughters*, those
 Still Scout-like follow'd Her ; no way for them
 To obtain the *Prize*, unequall'd *Stratagem*.

SILVANDER Gall'd, conjoyns, *Much valu'd* Friend,
I'm plunged, sunk, if your kind Aid not send
Supporting branch, as 'twere in losing her
I'm lost my self ; this life and all (dear Sir)
Seem there wrapt up, Involv'd : her gentle Glance,
Eyes pleasing Beams did footh my hope, advance ;
No cruel Brest proclaim'd ; O, make me Able
To Wed, enjoy, or call me miserable.

The *Doctor* mov'd, since well conceiv'd that *High*,
 Threefold ingaging *Score*, strong friendly *Tye*
 Conjoyned, last ; intreats, that he would *Pause*,
 Self-conquerour perchance, till *Night* withdraws ;
 To's Lodging come next *Morn*, they'd talk again.
 VORDES departs with shrewdly puzzled *Brain*,
 Sad-tasked thoughts (since likely *Fit* t'endure)
 By what safe means both grand *Exploit* and *Cure*

To bring about ; prime *Cordial* shew'd Fruition :
 First *Ground-work* tho in that abstruse Condition
 The *Lady's* Grant appear'd, t' obtain her *Love*,
 Good *hopes* whereof did from her mildness prove.
 Choice Temper, *Sweet* ; Transcendent *Form* and Shape
 Of young *SILVANDER* joyn'd (whilst loath'd as *Rape*
 That *Lord's* embrace) *Garb*, Carriage *Courtly* were :
 Harsh, sow'r her *Aunt*, shewn friendly't *Aspect* there
 Towards *him* regard, whose *Patient* when arriv'd
 First weak became, of healthful *Spirits* depriv'd
 Through *Mother's* loss, sad *Father's* *Wounds* combin'd :
 Tho *Love* o're-past, great cloudy *Maze* behind :
 So follow'd still to ev'ry Chamber-floor,
 Their *Garden-walks* (as said) her *Closet-door*
 Warn'd *Porter* too ; how, shun'd all *noise*, Alarm
 To bring *her* clearly off, no *Magick-charm*.
 Long mus'd he thus ; next morning found in Bed
SILVANDER there, when kindly visited,
 O're-charg'd through *Passion's* weight, Tyrannick pow'r :
 Disorder'd *Pulse*, grown *Fever-like* that hour.
 Good *Doctor*, *help* (did say) *release me from*
Loves torture, *thrall* ; this burning freezing *Doom*.
 Grasp'd by the hand, thus *VORDES* answer'd well,
 Be cheer'd most noble *Youth* , like charming *Spell*,
 I now am bound to serve thy *Lover's* *Passion*,
 Tho plung'd perchance i' th' dangerous *Navigation*.
 Leave strait the *Bed*, your *Amorous* thoughts compose,
 Write next to *Her*, most pow'rful strain disclose
 Of honour, *Love* ; that *Temple's* *Place* express
 Where first you saw, what *Garment* wore for dress,
 That *She* may know by th' *Mark*, your *Person* then :
 Three Hours dissolv'd I shall return agen.

SILVANDER pleas'd his *Noble* thoughts portray'd,
 Fine, handsome words with *Love* conjoyn'd display'd ;
 Harmonious for *Language*, Musical,
 Might *Savage* *Brest* to mildness move withall ;
 How painted forth her *Beauties*, his *Love-passion*,
 For present th' *Heart* inclos'd, sincere *Oblation*.

VORDES return'd, *Writes* largely underneath,
 Inform'd *her* several ways, as pow'rful *Wreath*
 To crown *Belief* ; beg'd in first place, conjur'd
 Her *Faith* to all He wrote, next, strongly assur'd

Silvander
writes to
Fontana.

The GRECIAN STORY,

Of his Friend's *Nobler* Birth, tho Highly rais'd
 Their *Ancestors*, choice Parts, good *Nature* prais'd ;
 Known to him from the *Womb* ; held then in's Hand
 Full fifteen *hundred* pounds a Year, brave *Land*.
 Love, last, confirms, tormenting *Rack* descry'd,
 SILVANDER breath'd through *Hope*, might else have dy'd.
 The *Gods* did then for awful *Witness* call,
 Whose *Pow'rs* He fear'd, Ador'd. But least befall
 Nice doubts o' th' *Person* ought, he crav'd thus far,
 She would next *Morn* some *Window* grace like *Star*,
 I th' painted *Room* to th' *Street*, *Ten* choicest hour,
 When in such *Cloaths* that *Youth*, the *Grecian* Flow'r,
 Should walk, pass by, *hand* fixt upon his *Brest* :
 Whom if *she* would with *Favour* crown, make *Blest*.
 By secret *flight*, as they should safely *Ordain*,
 Then beg'd of her next *Morn* to that again,
 Before *Elev'n*, Plac'd near sick *Cousin's* *Bed*,
 Wall's darker side (as us'd) He entered,
 She'd stroke for sign with gentle hand her *Eye*,
 Then thrust i' th' *Bosome* strait ; drawing more nigh,
 Take lower under's *Cloak* (nor fear of sight)
 A *Glass* from wary held forth *hand*, but light,
 Cover'd with *Paper* all, which doth display
 True use thereof, to th' *Closet*, *Desk* convey ;
 Hid first, reserv'd (since 'twas no smallest size)
 I th' pocket, *Handkercher* from wand'ring *Eyes* :
 Tho *Suit* conjoyn'd, if doom'd beyond *Repeal*
 That noble *Youth* for grave, she'd these *Conceal*.
 Down *VORDES* walk'd ; enter'd, *Eleven* past,
 His *Patient's* *Chamber* where most fitly plac'd
FONTANA sat (kind *Visitant* become)
 Wall's darker side each *Morning* us'd ; on whom
 Cast sober *Glance*, by her *Observ'd* the more,
Design conceiv'd, since saw him *Grasp* before
 SILVANDER, *Talk*, drawn near her *Cousin's* *Bed*,
 While stoop'd her *Pulse* to feel, *Cloak* shrouding spread,
 He *Thrust* beneath into the *Lady's* hand
 That *Paper*, which she *took* ; from view restrain'd
 (Such warning had) thought *Honest*, good intent ;
 Some *Pause* to' th' *Closet's* *Council-board* she went ;
Maid following. Doo! fast, that *Spy* to shun
 (Whilst new-blown *Roses* *Cheeks* display'd) begun

The Letter
 given Fon-
 tana.

To

To read the *Lines* ; when *milkie* white in part
 Their crimson *Claret* drown'd, sweet, tender *Heart*.
She view'd them all with *words* as t'were begem'd,
 Gilt through her *Eyes* conjoyned *Rays*; tho stream'd
 Small *doubt* from thence o' th' *Person* Love-diseas'd,
 Before *Ten's* hour to grace, *Adorn* she pleas'd
 That *Window's Glass* ; through which (clear, *Christalline*)
 Beheld did like to th' fair *Aurora* shine,
 Through th' *Eastern* Casements, standing, *Reading* there
 Large, broken *Pane* confederate as 'twere :
 Maid working by. Good pause, *SILVANDER* came,
 Might *Sun* present, seem'd *Cloath'd* all in flame,
Gold, *Beauty*, *Love*; his *Mistriss* strait descryes ;
 Whom closely *Wood*d, on *her* first darted *Eyes*,
 Then rais'd to *Heav'n*, with *Hand* a cross the *Brest*:
 So marched slowly on , such *looks* at least,
 Mild *Beams* discern'd break forth that *Window's Cloud*,
 As scarce by *deadly*, cruel *heart* allow'd.

Fontana's
 Love.

This *Scene* o're-past, much more that second *Day*
 The sweet *FONTANA* mus'd, did poize, survey
 Those things of *Weight* ; that loathsome mention'd *Lord*,
 Strict sow'rest *Aunt*, urg'd *Match* which she abhor'd;
SILVANDER's *Birth*, *Estate*, her sober *mind*
 Did well content, choice *Parts* with goodness *shin'd*
 (*Doctor* believ'd) for *Person* there excell'd,
 Transcendent 'twas, *she* thought, unparallel'd:
 Face, *Body* both compound enamouring:
Love (last) advanced all, from Noble *Spring*,
 Sublime and *high*, since crav'd *her self* alone.
 Thus, *Sigh* she breath'd, part-wond'ring at that *One*,
 Two strait conjoyn'd; perceiv'd more plainly there
 That *She* vvas novv Transform'd, *self* lost as 'twere,
 Prime part inthrall'd, giv'n up unto another
 Which strange invading *Fits*, vvhile thought to smother,
 Stout *Lords* became; more mus'd, the more she lov'd;
 Kind *heart*, Alas ! *Revoltress* closely prov'd,
SILVANDER's Advocate, vvhen *Victor* crowvn'd.
 Thus, sad through *fancy*-qualms, *Love*-breeding found,
 Disarmed *Maid* she yields, shevv'd govern'd by,
VORDES vvell known, great *Love*, and *Destiny*.

Next joyful *Morn*, at th' hour and place requir'd,
 She gave to him those *signs* for grant desir'd;

THE GRECIAN STORY.

Sweet, gentle *Way*; set down with cautious *hand*
 His *Glass* receiv'd beneath, from *view* detain'd.
 After some *Pause* to th' *Closet* then she trip'd,
Maid following; lock'd fast the *Door*, unstrip'd
 Th' inviron'd *Glass*, worn *Paper-shroud* before,
 Wherein *VORDES* did strangely thus *Implore*:

Vordes
lines.

First place, that *She* would *Trust* with boldness, su'd,
Heav'n and his faithful *Care*, resolve, conclude
 For secret *flight* (strange *hazards* else did run)
 Which should that *safe* and *Gentler Way* be done,
 So prime *Exploit* (to be well mentioned
 Next *Morn* by *Lines*, giv'n near her *Cousin's Bed*)
 Th' whole *World* should near *pursue*, from *Flight* debar;
 Left th' *Aunt*, or *Father* (known) caus'd stormy *Jar*,
 Till He enjoy'd more clear, *contentful Mind*.
 Mean while conjur'd, *She'd* drink that *Rare-design'd*,
 Choice *Cordial* there, whose *Virtue* *Sovereign*
 Would breed new *Spirits*, revive both *Heart* and *Brain*,
 For th' matchless *Work* at hand: Of *Meaner Pow'r*
 Sh' had proved some, but beg'd t' observe his *hour*.

Next *Morn* by *Nine*, her usual *Hour* to *Rise*,
 Should tell her *Maid*, in *Trundle-Bed* that lies,
 Her *watchful Night*, till th' *Hour Eleven* (as *ghost*)
 She'd fain enjoy some cheerful slumb'ring rest.
Eleven come, through *Thirst* distemper'd shew,
 Send down for *Drink*, *Silk*, *Sizars*, left below,
 Which *She* should use; *Maid* gone, the *Chamber* free,
 Step then to th' *Closet* strait most hastily,
 Drink all that *Potion* off, the empty *Glass*
 Thrown through that *Window* there, vild, bushy, place,
 Left found above, some thoughts of *Close* combining,
 Her body strait to th' *Bed* again resigning,
 'Twould sudden, *Short* refreshing *slumber* breed:
 Tho pray'd, conjur'd, as *Lov'd* their *Lives* indeed,
 That *Scroul* o're-Night i' th' *Closet* should be burn'd,
 Each part o' th' *Plot* that way to *Cinders* turn'd.
 The same he warn'd vvithall (that *Caution-store*)
 In those first *Lines*, by Her perform'd before.

Thus far 't was manag'd vvell, good *hopeful Ground*:
 Next young *SILVANDER's heart* he cheer'd, which found
 Want *Cordial* too, since seemed to endure
 Strange doubtful *Wrack*: injoyn'd, he should procure

False

False Hair and Beard for Each of them, anon,
His further Lover's Task should then be known.

Next Morn by Nine FONTANA told the Maid
Her Watchful Chance, great want of Sleep she said,
Would till Eleven's Hour still keep her Bed.
That time being come, Feign'd Thirst, distemper bred,
Sent down for Drink, her Sizars, Silk below;
Drank Potion strait, each Rule observing so
To th' Bed again: Well Couched there e're long
Thick Vapours Fog seem'd to o're-cloud and throng
(Sense lost) her stifled Brain; as 't were Congeal'd;
Limbs stretched forth, whilst Sable Darknes seal'd,
Clos'd up her Eyes; no Blood in Cheeks was seen:
Thus shew'd Death's pale, tho fair-Complexion'd Queen.
That Wench return'd with ling'ring Foot to th' Door,
(Since partly hid by th' Lady Night before
Both Sizars, Silk) unlock'd, drawn near the Bed,
Made sudden Start, since thought FONTANA Dead.
Call'd up in haste her Aunt, the Doctor then,
Fair Corps beheld, like Picture handsome Scene
Of Humane Frailty 't was; full view display'd:
Sad, troubled Glance, Brest struck withall, He said,
Clear Symtoms, signs of that Disease were found,
Which doth the Vital Spirits, Parts surround
With Present Death: Ask'd then, Did She complain
Of watchful Head: next, felt as drowsy Brain?
Yes, spoke the Wench: It crav'd not Drink, requires;
O, much; She cry'd; That shew'd it's Venome, Fires,
He strait conjoyn'd; perswades her Aunt howe're
She should till Nine at Night ly couched there,
Furnish'd with Shroud; which would inform, how Strong
Those deadly Bands; tho afterward (least wrong
To th' Living found) Inter'd without Demur,
Because that secret Poyson, lodg'd in Her,
Would by that Hour in Fumes break forth, Exhale:
Which th' Aunt approv'd, scarce seem'd to mourn, Bewail
(Stout harder Heart) tho lost Transcendent Niece,
Whose Death might claim th' o're-flowing Tears of Greece.
And thus e're long FONTANA Shroud did wear,
As lay in Bed, by Wench performed there;
Choice Landry-Maid; who on her Fingers spying
Two Dimon-Rings (which through sad Care less eying
Were

She's
shrouded
Corps-like.

THE GRECIAN STORY.

Were worn that Night, *Each* worth some *forty* pound,
 By th' Sheets conceal'd, as tho great *Portion* found,
 Long'd for the *Prize*; strait hid them with her Hand,
 Some others near, but *Next* at her Command:
 Then closely strain'd to pluck *Them* off, altho
 The *Flesh* being partly swell'd, Prevented so.
Joyners sent for, fit *Coffin* to provide,
 Took measure for't, fair *Clasps* bespoke beside.
 The *Doctor* strait walk'd to *SYLVANDER* then,
 Need not false *Hairs* and *Beards* bespeak agen,
 Found ready th'are; view'd also *Coffin* there,
 Which wish'd Him former *Even* bespeak howe're:
 Fair-clasp'd, *FONTANA's* size, near fill'd vvith *Mold*,
 ('Tvvvas meant for *Mirth*, conceit, the *Workman* told,
 Done so to th' Hand) bar'd asking vvhy, Wherefore,
SYLVANDER's self; 'tvvvas all o'th *Loving* score.

Novv, e're *Eleven* that very *Night*, disguis'd,
 False Hair and Beard (*same* brought for Him) Advis'd,
 Worn longer *Cloak*, from's *Garden-lodging* trace
 Built midst the *Wall* apart (*Fine* lonely Place,
 Like *Summer-room*) to th' joyned *Fields* one *Door*;
 Which *Fields* the *Countess's* *Garden* lay before,
 That's *Postern Gate*, short *Walk* (each *Chance* excell'd)
 View'd strait by Him, thick *Bushes* near beheld:
 Reach those for sculking *Shrowd*, that *coffin* bearing,
 When *Whistle* heard, next, savv himself appearing,
 (Which vvould be about *Twelve*, He might be sure,
 Things deeply vveigh'd, then thought most safe, secure)
 March vvith the same to th' *Door*, small *Task* behind,
 E're long enjoy that Wish'd-for *Gem* design'd;

When *Nine* at Night, vvhich made it full *Ten* hours,
 No sign i'th' *Corps* perceiv'd of *Living Pow'rs*;
 The *Lady* thus, being coffin'd then in haste,
 Small *Fun'ral-Pomp*, tho certain *Torches*, cast
 Sad, mournful *Flames*, some *Weeping Household-Eyes*,
 Was carry'd dovvn to th' *Garden-Vault*, vvhich lies
 'Mongst *Shades*, reserv'd; but near the *Postern-door*
 Where joyn'd to th' *Earl's* large coffin'd *Corps*. (no more)
 So left by All, *Night's* darkest *curtains* spread,
 Lodg'd in that *Doleful Chamber* of the *Dead*.

The Shrou-
 der's Plot.

When past *Eleven* half-hour, that *Wench* fore-nam'd,
 Whose greedy *Brest* those *Dimon-Rings* inflam'd,

Stole

Stole down, *Dark* *Lanthorn* got, through *Walks* about
 To th' *Postern-Door*, where *Key* (thereof no doubt)
 Left ready was ; Convenient each *Day*
 For th' *Doctor's Use*, when *Bui'sness* call'd that *Way* ;
 (Might go, return all *Hours*, if case requir'd ;
 Next, had *Back-Door* to th' *Garden*, as wish'd, Desir'd)
 Tho seldom stay'd beyond *Ten's Hour* at *Night* :
 Lets in her *Rogue-sweet-heart* by small *Star-light*,
 From broken, old *Cot*, before the *Doctor* came,
 Brought *Coffin* with fair *Clasps*, like th' *Other's Frame*,
 (Done by his *Wenche's Rules*) fill'd near with *Mold*.
 For, size observ'd, She left (feign'd *Buis'ness* told)
 The *Corps* in *Bed*, with *Ring's* concealed *Treasure*,
 Inform'd that *Rogue*, at hand, her *Will* and *Pleasure*,
 So back to th' *Place* again : Both *Rings* howe're
 Felt safe by stealth, when lodg'd i'th' *Coffin* there.

Being enter'd thus, they marched *Gloomy* way
 To th' joyning *Vault*, where down by th' *Earl* did lay
 His cheating *Box*, and took up for his *Own*
CLERMANTHE'S Coffin strait, near th' *Earl's*, well known :
 Hugg'd under th' *Arm* walk'd forth the *Garden-Door*,
 Lock'd by that *Jade* : Those *Bushes* (*Path* before)
 Too nigh for th' *Opening Noise*, concluded *Plot*,
 He cross'd the *Fields* to th' same old, broken *Cot*.
 His precious *Load* cast down withall, began
 To break, unclasp, those mention'd *Rings* t' obtain ;
 Or *Fingers* crop'd if *sullen* stay'd behind :
Corps thrown i'th' *River* there, moist *Tomb* design'd.

That *Landress* (left those *Garden-shades*) quite gone,
 Three quarters past *Eleven*, time fix't upon,
VORDES Himself (thus far thought pleasing *Chance*,
 Exactly poiz'd each needful *Circumstance*)
Dark Lanthorn took, stole down to th' *Postern-door*,
 Where, tho observ'd, might walking seem (no more) :
 His *Use* sometimes, *Garden* then clear descry'd,
 Next, *Fields* conjoyn'd ; *hair*, *Beard* clap'd on beside :
 He whistled strait : when Rouz'd *SILVANDER* there
 Did from that *Thick* *Disguised* all appear,
Coffin, *Cloak-spread*, march'd up to th' *Postern* so :
Door lock'd again, after his *Friend* did Go,
 (Like stout convoy) through *Trees*, as meant to tread
 Some *Maze* of *Death* ; till *Vault* they entered.

Vordes
 with *Sil-*
vander.

SIL-

The GRECIAN STORY,

SILVANDER sigh'd, strait Gazing wildly round
 Where *sweet*, Belov'd FONTANA should be found.
 So down with that False Load, did VORDES say,
 Take up the True, and help to bear away
 Your Mistress there; shewn th' other Coffin then,
 Ay, me! conjoyn'd SILVANDER strait agen,
 And have I found Dead Mistriss Corps desery'd?
 No, no, She lives, She Breathes (VORDES reply'd)
 Quick, take Her up. My sad presaging Soul!
 Spoke th' Amorous Youth: Those fonder Thoughts controul
 (Said VORDES) joyn, let's bear her strait from hence.
 Thus grasp'd by Either's side, through Trees from thence
 Their new, False Coffin's born i'th' Garden-dore
 (Free way for th' House) Key left as us'd before.

Ent'ring the Field, Cloaks spread, the right Path-way
 Thoughtless Reserv'd, They cross'd the same, did stray
 Further about; could turn at last, advance
 To th' Garden room. Thus, near they walk'd by chance
 Th' old, Broken Cot; which by that Rogue descry'd,
 Just then prepar'd her Fingers to divide
 From th' dainty Hand, since could not from those Rings:
 Still fast, unmov'd; Both thought through Guilty stings,
 Pursuer-like, come from the Garden-part,
 Throat-cutting Thieves at least; with fearful start
 Forth madly ran, left Corps and Prize behind;
 Part view'd through the Open Wall with Whiteness shin'd;
 Since Glance did cause the strangeness of the Action,
 VORDES look'd in therefore for Satisfaction.

The Rogue far fled, through Candle-beams display'd,
 Amazed saw where True FONTANA laid.

Fontana
 found na-
 ked.

Good Heav'ns (said he) Both cheated are, abus'd,
 Here lyes FONTANA Naked. Dire chance (Soul-bruis'd,
 SILVANDER spoke) Alas! And is this She?
 True Dead Corps now shews murther'd, slain I see:
 Kneel'd, Kiss'd her there. No, no, She Breathes (said then
 VORDES o're-whelm'd, sad galled Heart, agen,
 Confounded Thoughts) 'tis only a deep Trance
 I cast her in; be cheer'd. With nimble Glance
 The Body mark'd, no Wound nor Bruise espy'd;
 When strait withall those Dimon-Rings descry'd,
 Much rais'd, Rejoyced Man; observe, behold,
 Griev'd Youth, (conjoyn'd) those tempting Gems and Gold
 Which

Which caus'd this stealth ; some Shrouder's information
That Rogue imploy'd for Change (clear Demonstration)
They stuck so Fast: let's bear Her hence, Depart.
SILVANDER there; If found Dead Corps Thou art,
I shall not long out-live thee (Fairest Bride)
Nor mine own Joy. Sh' has not least Harm (reply'd
VORDES again) and who but mad, Distracted
Would wound a Corps, which Living Wrong ne're acted?
June's Month 'tis (last) for Warmth: that Drowsy Potion
I've us'd before. Thus, clos'd with Hasty motion
Her Coffin's Top; then th' Other nimbly broke,
Left Jealous Thoughts next Morn might cause, provoke
(Fit Tools for breaking Her's had VORDES brought,
When reach'd their Room) Planks taken tho, since thought
To Burn all there, th' Earth scatter'd on the Ground.
This said He more; That Drink, prime, rare Compound,
Others have Try'd on Beg'd, condemned Men;
Known Parties All; my Self so us'd it then.
Forwards They march'd, then, turning Both strait way,
Did cross that Path, to th' Garden-room convey.

Fontana
laid in bed.

Arriving there, She Shrouded vvas agen
In soft, warm Bed, no Bruise; SILVANDER then,
At dismal Sight! Death's mournful Draught! exclaim'd;
Said VORDES strait; 'Tis through that Drink fore-nam'd,
She sleeps alone; in Heav'n and Art confide;
Done hour and half She'll surely Wake beside.
Then please thy Sence with all her Charming Graces.
O Heav'n! the Lover joyn'd, What Wrack surpasses
My Torment, Fears? so long? That needs not neither
(VORDES again) this Frost, strange Cloudy Weather
My Art can sooner Thaw, like Fog dispell;
Then, Fifteen hours, Nature would clear't as well.

Thus, VORDES'noited, Bath'd vvith povv'rful things
Her Temples olt, strong, Searching Odours brings;
Some burnt in Fume withall beneath her Nose;
After short while good Warmth external grows,
Motion discern'd, each Sence awak'ned there;
And Crimson Blood doth Blossome-like appear.
View'd with grand Joy, She lives; SILVANDER cry'd;
She Moves, choice Virtue, Beauty else had Dy'd,
With mine own Heart. Imbrac'd her, Kisses then
Did snatch that Rav'nous way (true Lover's Scene)

Fontana
Awakes.

The GRECIAN STORY.

As tho *he* would short *Life's* advantage take,
That dearest *Flash*, lest soon again forlake :
On modest *Cheek* to avoid, would thus improve
That living *Dream* for's hunger-starved *Love* :
Kisses indeed, whose kindest *Larum* more
Might waken her at that choice *Ruby-Dore*.

Rous'd gently now, prime former *Spring's* portray'd
On Lips and *Cheeks*, new raised so, display'd
From Winter's *Tomb*, as'twere ; her gallant *Eyes*
(*Life's Morning-break* SILVANDER thought) their Skies
Shin'd forth, unclos'd. O *Heav'ns*, She strait exprest,
Where am I now ? what World ! Madam at rest
In th' good, old World, and safe ; VORDES reply'd :
Are you not Ghosts then, Shades ? she joyn'd beside.
No *Ghosts* but Men, they answer'd strait ; indeed, *quid. m*
Said she again, *that Vale of them (if free'd)*
I wander'd, pass'd but now ; You VORDES *there ?*
Pray, where's SILVANDER ? words like *Musick* were,
Since seem'd her *Tongue*, harmonious *Voice* to sound
His Name in favour forth, that moment *Crown'd*
Lord of the World ; *View, Madam, He* exprest,
With suit conjoyn'd, Petition-like addrest,
For Pardon if his Love hath least Offended,
Alas ! said she, (which gentler *Glance* attended,
With blushing stream) *I thought not you so near,*
You have it Sir : As though Translated here
To th' highest *Joy*s, he pass'd from *snowy Hand*
To th' *Coral-lips*. When she, *Sleep's drowsie band*
Hath held me long, conjoyn'd : VORDES reply'd,
'Bove fourteen hours. Where am I brought beside ?
(Said she again)—my Aunt—*Heav'ns bless me (then)*
How strange these Walls appear : the Doctor when,
Smiling conjoyn'd ; y'are, Madam, now in th' Arms
And Bed of young SILVANDER, pow'rful Charms
Against all Spies ; far off, Is't possible ;
VORDES ! said she. *Most certain truth, to th' full ;*
He answered ; *Sweet Madam, let not that*
Displease ; conjoyn'd low-bowing SILVANDER strait,
Love's fancy Crime. It doth not Sir, she said,
But yet the manner how may strangely invade
My wond'ring Thoughts ; —What's here, a Winding-sheet !
Dead Woman's Shroud ! Ty'd close still at the Feet.

Am

Am I Awake? Know Madam (VORDES told)
 Deep Trance did seize your Pow'rs o' th' Brain, unfold
 By th' Drink I gave, thought Dead; when nine at Night
 Lodg'd in the Vault; e're twelve (us'd Candle-light)
 Stoll'n thence by Us, false Coffin laid i' th' Room:
 That dreadful Part reserv'd, th' whole Story's sum.
 Bless me (said she) Pale Corps conceiv'd, and dead!
 Close-Coffin'd too! my chamber lastly, Bed
 That doleful Vault! Joy of my Heart, you were:
 SILVANDER said. Dead, or Alive, what-e're
 (She joyn'd) methoughts, that lower Field I pass'd
 Where Shadows, Ghosts, there gloomy Wood at last.
 'Twas well You kept your Trance-exploit conceal'd,
 I scarce had ventur'd else. Nor, being Reveal'd,
 Best Lady, had my Self (the youth reply'd)
 Expos'd you thus, tho' through Despairing Dy'd.

Come Punies, weak (VORDES conjoyn'd) you are
 In Nature's Learned Schools; shun'd harmful Jar,
 By this Device you follow may (free Ground)
 This gallant Man to's Country Travels-round
 Th' whole Grecian World; since Number'd with the Dead:
 My Self too safe, secure, unquestioned.

When, gentle Glance, with blushing Smile display'd,
 She joyn'd; The Gods indeed have both convey'd
 Strangely together thus (All pow'rfull, wise)

Fontana
 yields for
 Marriage.

What ever else may Prove. To whom replies
 SILVANDER strait; 'Tis in your Sov'reign Pow'r,
 Dear, Sweetest Madam, now, this happy hour
 Like Heav'n's Voice, to close up all for Me
 In Blessedness. Her answer soft and free;
 Since both conjoyn'd have Manag'd things thus far,
 Way Prosperous, I shall not least Debar,
 Your Choice oppose. In thoughts Exalted when,
 Dear Madam; said the Youth, be pleased then
 To Seal that Grant, confirmed by a Kiss.
 Which Point Allow'd, He reap'd that single Bliss
 Ten, twelve times o're. With Scarlet Blush said she;
 You cannot charge, I hope, my Modesty
 Now after all, your Selves since caused these
 Strange, Naked Postures. On our bended Knees,
 Best Madam (joyn'd SILVANDER) We should rather
 Implore your Pardon for't. Like Cheerful Father

The GRECIAN STORY,

(Said VORDES then) to both; *Neglect, despise
Such squeamish Toys, too formal Niceties
'Tween Love conjoyned Hearts; I hope e're long,
Madam, 'twill prove your Marriage Bed, no wrong.*

Till Five next Morn VORDES remained there,
When both the Lovers well Acquainted were
Fit Task perform'd from Candle's Light (there found
Tinder if need) whence *Flames* did soon surround
Those *Coffin-planks*, lest th' Houshold-wench admir'd
Making their Bed. These sev'ral hours expir'd,
Madam, he said, *I shall for shorter space
Now leave you both.* Which words exprest, *Alas!*

And will You leave Me thus? then strait reply'd
FONTANA sad: *There stands (said he) descri'd
Your Noble Guard; believe that Character
I wrot of him (When joyn'd Petitioner
SILVANDER too for Gracious confidence)*

*'Twas best, He said, that hour withdraw from thence
To's Chamber unseen, some Doses Physical
Her Cousin should by sev'n receive withall:
E're th' hour of Eight He would Attend her there;
When they'd Provide for needful Things to wear.
Priest, last, took Order for, to joyn their Hands
(SILVANDER's Task) in formal Marriage-bands.
Mean while with Chast Delight th' enamour'd Pair
Did melt those pleasing Hours, Things new and rare,
Love-dainties thought by Both though well might shew
Through former Fear advanc'd, more Height'ned so.
Night's gentle shades o're-past, the fainter Dawn
Next Glimmering, now, Golden Charet drawn,
Forth Rode the Sun; did Morning-Beams display;
SILVANDER when, conjoyn'd her Beauteous Ray,
His Mistress clasp'd, o're-joy'd (as stranger sweet)
In Death's large Smock, or dismal Winding-sheet;
Like Corps Reviv'd: Possession gain'd from thence,
In his own Bed, of Virgin-excellence.*

Vordes re-
turns.

VORDES Return'd, which time by All Agreed,
SILVANDER should (since least Observ'd) with speed
Go for silk Gowns, some ready made, *Fine, spruce;
Linnen conjoyn'd; what-e're for Present use
By th' Sales-men brought; Her Self both Heart and Brain
Next Night Compose with Nature's Rest again,*

SIL-

SILVANDER on the Bed: 'twas wholesome way
Needful for both; next Morn their Marriage Day.

SILVANDER's Part dilcharg'd in no long time,
View'd Choice of all; Two near-siz'd Gowns, the Prime
FONTANA chose, Conceal'd, since view'd them there
I' th' Bed-chamber; nor VORDES would appear.

Fontana
Married.

Refresh'd that Night, spruce was next Morn the Bride,
Their Priest at hand for Marriage-part comply'd;
The Lady Veil'd, VORDES did Witness shew,
False Hair and Beard, prov'd much transformed so.
FONTANA found that Night (less fear of Harms)
New-burial, Trance in brave SILVANDER's Arms.
Next day by twelve 'twas thought best to be Gone,
Since She was forc'd for Maid o' th' House alone
Still to be Veil'd, when came to make their Bed;
With Hackney-Coach four Horses furnished
(No Man that time t' Observe) all things Compleat,
They Pranced down to Gallant Country-seat,
With Doctor first exchanged, Kind Farewel.
The Lady there did with much Honour dwell,
Far off large Plenty too; her Aunt being Dead,
Times chang'd great MANTINEA Visited:
To th' Brother here, eight Miles from thence disclos'd,
Long Guest withall; joyn'd in that Mask compos'd
For Dancing part, tho from the Prince conceal'd:
When That vvas done, vvith Wonder, Joy reveal'd.
Their Story thus Both did hovv-e're Advance,
Frame for the Best; That through Lethargick Trance
Judg'd long time Dead (VORDES not named tho)
She Coffin'd was, lodg'd in the Vault belovv,
By th' Rascal stoll'n at Night, some Shrouder's friend,
Her Di'mond-Rings conceiv'd their greedy End:
Tho ran from all, SILVANDER passing by
Th' old broken Cot; vvho strait most carefully,
Thinking her Noble born, perchance not Dead
Some Signs of Life, convey'd her to his Bed,
Where soon she Wak'd, restor'd his fervent Love,
Choice Worth conjoyn'd did Marriage-motives prove;
For Life ingaged (last) that strongest ground,
Sh' had surely else by th' Rascal there been Drown'd.
Stoll'n Match, conceal'd, since Rank so far beneath
Might more disturb the Prince than Nat'ral Death,

Till

The GRECIAN STORY,

Young
Prince his
Marriage.

Till *Times* were chang'd, his *Temper* both as now,
When they could all Disclose, more cheerful Brow.

Sev'n Days dissolv'd, *ORONTES* rode to Court,
His *Wife*, young Marri'd Pairs in gallant sort,
VERDORUS too; the Prince's Wedding-Feast
Then Solemniz'd, much *Royal* Pomp exprest,
Which we o're-pass: the Brides-groom, Beauteous *Bride*
Midst of the Board, some space reserv'd, descry'd,
Then *Lords* and *Ladies* round: at upper one
The *King* din'd there, like to *Himself*, Alone.

The *King* that Day did offer second time
ORONTES Pow'r of *General*, those prime
Late *Dignities* which He accepted then;
As with th' old *King*, choice Favourite agen;
SILVANDER coyn'd an *Earl*, was Honour'd more,
Great *Place* confer'd; found *Portion's* wealthy Store.
Grand *Tilting* past, like Brides-groom, *Bride* combin'd,
Prince, Princess fair, they left to Bed resign'd.
Next Day they saw choice, Gallant *Shows* presented,
Dancing at Night their Pleasure well Augmented.

Two Shep-
perdesses.

We shall not here 'mongst *Persons* of great Style,
Those *Shepherdesses* Two of Birth *Gentile*,
Slight or forget, much Handsome Both proclaim'd;
PHILAURA and *MERDONE* also nam'd:
Either by th' Prince *ORSAMNES* choice propos'd;
Sad *Mourners* found his Travel, when disclos'd.
Nor *Pastor-Youths* well-born, term'd Either's *Lover*,
Whose *Fathers* All (we did before discover)
Turn'd *Pastor's* like the Prince; joyn'd loss, *Disgraces*;
Till now Restor'd unto their Former Places,
Held under Him (as *Time*, Example led)
From Rural *Grange* the chief *Town* visited:
The Prince with Joy Congratulate, their *Friend*.
ORSAMNES where these *Lines* did also send
To Either *Girl* 'bout that Departing *Action*,
In Noble Way; gave *Formal* Satisfaction.

For the Fair, Gentile, and Highly deserving Maid,
PHILAURA.

Same Style sent to MERDONE.

I Pray, Believe that I not disesteem'd
your Person, Birth, nor Parts, all worthy deem'd;
But then so Young, less strongly was Inclined
To th' settled Marriage-Way; discordant Mind
For Pastor's Grange withall; Ordain'd by Fate
CLERMANTHE (last) my Spouse, conjoyned Mate.
your Person how-e're shall chastly prized be
Next unto Hers, much lov'd your Memory.
And choice Deserts: remaining still to th' End.
(If proved, try'd) your most Regardful Friend,

ORSAMNES.

These Lines did pour in Either's Virgin-brest
Joy's cheerful Balm, through wounding Grief oppress'd,
Whilst hearty Love conceiv'd disdain'd, scorn'd;
Tho both with Tears, like drops of Pearl, adorn'd
Each gentle Word, as moist'ned thence should Grow
What kind Love-fruit his Hand did there bestow.
Joyn'd now they are (each thought Conjugal Gem)
To th' constant Youths which suffer'd much for them;
SILVANOR whom MONTANUS we did call,
Both born Gentile, of handsomn Parts withall;
Whose Portions fair were lastly Doubled by
The bounteous Prince (might late Regard imply)
Left i'th' Wives pow'r, more And their Husbands so:
Two Marriage-Days on purpose chosen shew,
Each Partner thus in th' Other's Wedding-feast,
Match'd to their Rank, good, fair Estates at least.
Nor th' Hermit's love forgot; whose faithful Cell
Did shroud ORSAMNES long, CLERMANTHE well,
TIMONDES call'd: being Lord, possessor made,
Through his kind means, of all that Land (we said)
False Uncle seiz'd, since Bastard-branch pretended
His Father was; to th' Harmful Heir descended;
That vicious Son, i'th' Forrest lash'd of late
Till much Blood drawn, now Bleeds He in's Estate.

The Her-
mit, Ti-
mondes.

TIMON-

The GRECIAN STORY.

TIMONDES tho was hardly tempted then
 From's *Hermitage* to th' open *World* agen;
Kiss'd the King's *Hand* at last, where also seem'd
 Much prized for his *Grave* Discourse, esteem'd.
 Nor wanted *Heir*, since Brother's *Son* was found
 Who manag'd all, deserving thought, Renown'd.
 That Cottage-Host prefer'd, Robb'd near DERVAN
 Of some small cash by th' *Troop* *Laconian*.

ORONTES much, CLARENZA now desir'd
 To view their *Country-House*, so long retir'd;
 Whose cheerful *Guest* the Duke VERDORUS prov'd,
 Young Marry'd Pairs, THERSANDER, his belov'd;
 Large, Court-like Train. 'Twas gallant *Princely* Seat,
 Th' *House*, *Gardens*, *Park*; rich *Furniture*, compleat.
 How Honour'd, Lov'd, Proclaim'd the *People's* Voice,
 Men *Shout* as tho their *King* they saw, Rejoyce.
 Soon there approach'd his *Wedding-day*, which He
 Did then *Observe* with Grand Solemnity;
 From Conduit *Claret* falls, some courtly *Scene*
 For plenty *State* was now beheld agen.

Orontes's
 Feast.

Eight Weeks dissolv'd, ORSAMNES once *Distrest*.
 Mindful became (since loath'd ungrateful *Brest*)
 Now *Gladsome* Thoughts, who sav'd his *Life* Redeem'd;
 LACONIAN Prince: for Years *Both* equal seem'd,
 Their *Stature* too; *like-temper'd* were for *Mind*,
 Internal worth rare *Person's* *Form* combin'd:
 Discharg'd strait that *Honour's* Point forenam'd,
 To which her *Gentle* Self CLERMANTHE fram'd.
 He *Letter* by swift *Messenger* did send,
 Where thankful *Heart* drawn truly forth, thus penn'd.

Letter
 from Or-
 samnes.

For the most Renown'd and Excellent Prince
 of *Laconia*.

Great Sir, Receive, after Salute from me,
 My humble Thanks for Life and Liberty;
 Since was by You redeem'd, most noble *Brest*,
 Tho *Captive-Man* still to your self confest;
 Excuse conjoyn'd withall, wherefore of late
 I left your Men, the *Realm*; *Destructive* Fate
 Threatned by Thieves, unarm'd for Fight, surprize
 I fled their Swords: then rang'd till Dawn did rise:
 When,

When, Asking way to th' Court, encounter'd there
My wand'ring Spouse, whose Virgin-beauties were
By th' Lord that Morn for Ravishment ordain'd;
Pursuit might Seize, thus Both to Flight constrain'd.
I still your Servant am, and shall Resign
My Self to You, what Place you shall Design:
This Favour Grant, that I may Number o're
My Verbal Thanks upon that Princely Score,
And your own Person serve; left Dearest Wife,
New-Marry'd, Last, for Him that sav'd my Life.

ORSAMNES.

More Ground for this free Proffer Personal,
Since Peace for Fifteen Years confirm'd withal.
The Prince rejoyc'd ORSAMNES scap'd that Danger,
Whom long Deplor'd as Dead, tho Foreign stranger;
Through gentle Love redeem'd for Friend, Comrade
Thought Nobly born, but now Great Duke display'd.
Highly applauds this Gallant Act, that so
He should Resign Himself, when Free did shew,
Captived way; own Heart was Captivated
In Friendship's Bond, that Strain so highly rated.
Wrote nimbly back, made known o'th' other side,
He would not Prove in Honour's Game outvy'd.

For the Most Noble and Renowned Duke,
ORSAMNES.

The Prince
his Answer.

ILLUSTRIOUS Lord, I well may count it one
Grand Happiness to save, preserve (unknown)
Such Gallant Worth, transcendent Rank combin'd;
Whom I for Choice Companion there design'd,
Whilst Your Self pleas'd to stay: your Looks proclaiming
What now You are: and so (place handsome naming)
Shall You Receive, for stronger Friendship's ground,
In mine own Arms near to th' Arcadian Bound,
Joyn'd Hunting sport; if Beauteous Lady shall
Thus far Allow, whose Pardon ask'd withall.
Left free, my Lord, you are, those Bonds expell'd;
As your own Man, no Servant now beheld.
I Challenge You to meet Me, Time and Place;
Next, Grapple there, contend in Love's imbrace.

Prince of Laconia.

R r

This

The GRECIAN STORY.

This *Joyes* advanc'd, well pleas'd CLERMANTHE shews;
Nor Doubt at first brave *Husband* so to lose
In *Complement*; that *Prince* could scarce be infected
With such vile *Mood*, discharge (whate're) expected.

The Prince,
Orsamnes
meet.

They met e're long upon the *Borders*, where
Kind, *Friendly*st parts by *Both* performed were.
That Noble *Prince* at first (of grand *Renown*)
Saying, *That he would not for Royal Crown,*
His Horse had fail'd one Minute's time, in th' end,
When did that Earl BORGANES Green ascend.
ORSAMNES Words; *Death's Slave he then had prov'd,*
To th' Prince, now Servant was, High Style, belov'd.
Whom strait the *Prince* by Word Discharg'd, as Lines,
From that *Captiving Bond*, all *Claim* resigns.
Conjoyned too; He was from *Feasting Board*,
Then call'd in *Haste*, *Mother* near *Death* (restor'd
After howe're) which made him so *Neglected*,
And left *behind*; tho choicely else *Respected*.
Strife thus *Appear'd*, in *Gentle Conversation*,
Which should *Exceed*; joyn'd *Hunting Recreation*.

Fourth *Day* thereof, ORSAMNES following
The Young *Prince* near. (*Unarm'd*, thought needless thing
For th' *Hunting Sport*, in's own *Laconian Bounds*)
Through *Forest* there, most eager after's *Hounds*;
ORSAMNES *Arm'd*; out-rid, or lost their *Train*,
They *Gallop'd* down between *Two Pales* in vain,
Close, winding *Way*; to th' *Keeper's Lodge* the one
Orchard belong'd, to *Fish-Ponds* large (unknown)
That other *Pale*: in th' end lock'd *Pasture-Gate*.
Where being stop'd, the *Prince* returned strait,
ORSAMNES both, through narrow *Pound* as 'twere:

The Prince
assaulted.

When prov'd by *Four*, drawn *Swords*, *Assaulted* there.
Treason, the *Prince* cry'd out; ORSAMNES when
Ran the *First* through; the *Next*, most fiercely then
Thrust at the *Prince*, the *Duke* turn'd nimbly tho,
And Pierc'd his *Hand*, down fell the *Sword* below;
The *Prince* leap'd off, and strait snatch'd up the same,
But second thrust from stout ORSAMNES came,
Down fell the *Man*; whilst from the *Third* receiv'd
Slight *hurt* Himself, whom strait of *Life* bereav'd
As due *Reward*; which by the *Fourth* espy'd,
He turned back: ORSAMNES as *Quick* ey'd,

Pur-

Pursu'd the *Rogue* ; said, *Yield, or else th' art Dead* ;
Who strait obey'd, th' whole *Plot* discovered :

Hence found the Cause, of those *Four Villains, Three*
To Man of better *Rank* and *Quality*

Did *Sons* appear ; their *Sire* for great *Offence*
By th' Prince from *Place* of gainful *Consequence*

Discharged prov'd, more *Worthy* in his room :

Two of them late from *Camp* returned home,

Left *Forein Land* ; the *Third* from *Travels* then ;

Grown *Strangers All*, much vex'd, enraged *Men*,

Through *Father's Loss*, this *Hunting* time they chose,

Of *Publick Note*, for *Vile, Revengetful Close*.

The *Prince* for several *Days* had traced there,

Well, fleetly *Hors'd*, but still *Prevented* were ;

Found *sever'd* thus, great th' *Ods*, his *Death* conspir'd,

Next *Brother* too for *Heir* to th' *Crown* desir'd.

ORSAMNES thoughts much joy'd th' *Event* this day,

Well cleared prov'd (by th' Prince confirm'd) same way

Orsamnes
distinga'd.

From that great *Bond*, that large obliging score ;

Free'd him from *Death*, Who sav'd *Himself* before ;

Nay thus surpass'd, adventur'd his own *Life*,

Lost some *Blood* too in that unequal *Strife*.

The Prince embrac'd the *Duke* for Kind *Farewel*,

Gave *Dimon-Ring* whose *Beams* did *Blaze* excell :

Thus flames my *Love* (conjoyn'd) thus *Lasting 'tis* :

The Noble *Duke* like *Gem* exchange'd for *His* :

Both ev'ry *Year* to *Meet*, were also bound,

Whilst *Health* did serve, on that convenient *Ground*.

ORSAMNES from the *King* and *Prince* might boast

Welcom'd *Return*, tho pleas'd *CLERMANTHE* most.

Twenty years *Peace* *Laconian* *King* new-sign'd,

Through this young *Friendly League*, close *Aw* combin'd ;

His *Father* since as *Gen'ral* now commands,

Thrice conquer'd, spoil'd (we said) their *Armed Bands*.

Three Years dissolv'd, much *Joy* to all *Content*,

Great *Honour* joyn'd, ORSAMNES *Eminent* :

Who with *CLERMANTHE* fair the *year* divided

'Tween *Father*, *Father-in-law*, with each resided ;

Two Sons beheld, one *Lovely'st* *Daughter* there :

ORONTES *Chief*, tho *Subjects* name did bear,

Great'st with the *King* ; as young ORSAMNES made

Prime Friend to th' *Prince* *SILVANDER* next *Comrade*.

The GRECIAN STORY,

That time, as tho PLENORMUS, when Compos'd
 His Wedding-Masque, Prophetick Art disclos'd;
 For Half thereof; Crowns brought to each (like Dream)
 Brides-groom and Bride, th' Apparent Heirs to them;
 Ambassadors came from *Thessalia*,
 Which did present that Crown in Humble way,
 To th' Prince ORONTES Self, whose brave Grandfire
 (Long since their King) did hither strait Retire;
 Thrust forth (we said) by War, Usurper's hand,
 Who did that Crown through th' Princess's Wife demand,
 Sole Child to th' former King (as mention'd we)
 Tho Women should not Reign in *Thessaly*:
 Brother to th' King ORONTES Grandfire crown'd,
 Prince Father call'd, so stil'd Himself, renown'd.
 Her Race extinguisht, gone, their Gen'ral Choice.
 ORONTES nam'd (like Parli'mental Voice)
 As Lawful King, joyn'd Vertue's noble score;
 Three Years last past Renown'd, Fourteen before.
 ORSAMNES next th' Apparent Heir does prove;
 Now calm that State, Serene through Subjects Love:
 No glimps of Broyl, Corrivall to the Throne
 Bad Storms to cause, He might the less disown.
 ORONTES took with largest Thanks Farewell.
 O'th' Noble King, grown Equal, parallel;
 Kind League confirm'd; whose place of chief Command
 To young SILVANDER (next) the Royal hand
 By Gift transferr'd, then Twenty five for Age;
 Could well Discharge, Duke's Title more t'ingage;
 ORONTES only Daughter his Wife become,
 So stood for Duke in brave ORSAMNES room:
 Kept most o'th' Land, Large Portion had beside,
 Lov'd for Himself, as late FONTANA Bride.
 ORSAMNES and the Prince withal entwin'd,
 Exchang'd Farewell, through Brothers League combin'd.
 CLERMANTHE fair, young Princels act the same,
 With tears infold, each call'd by Sister's name.
 The Duke VERDORUS joyn'd to go along
 For Daughter's sake, Conceits beside more strong
 Of Vertuous Wife there Dead, false snare the Last,
 That House might breed, with Cloud his thoughts o'recast:
 PLENORMUS left chief Lord, Commander there.
 THERSANDER attends, who Duke's great Name doth bear,

Since

Since Brother to the King ; for *Dutchess*-Style
 FLORENA wants not comely Grace that while :
 FONTANA tho withdrawn, *Conversing* way
 By *Pen*'s enjoy'd, not far *Thessalia*.

Perform'd short part by Land, through *Sea* they glide,
 Those narrow *Straits* which *Arcady* divide
 From *Thessaly* (*Corinthian*) crossed o're ;
 Strong, cheerful *Gale*, soon reach'd th' intended Shore.
 We shall not here each *Formal* Point relate
 When *Borders* pass'd, nor with what Mounted State
 Through Streets they rode, *King*, *Queen*, by all desir'd ;
 Throng'd Windows, Ground ; how *Princesses*, *Prince* admir'd,
 Both *Grecian Suns* conjoyned thought, excell'd ;
 What Trumpets heard, Train'd-Bands each side beheld,
 Met by great *Lords*, chief Magistrate, the Rest
 Of prime *Larissa's* Town, in their Robes drest.
 What Shouts were heard, our Book doth largeness shew,
 And *Writer* may with *Reader* weary grow :
 Nor *Crowning Pomp*, at last, whose glories there
 Might new-fal'n *Stars* from Firmament appear ;
 The King in *Charet* drawn, brave *Train* attended,
 Proud *Tilters* view'd, with Feasts and *Masquings* ended :
 We leave them thus, both *Royal Pairs* combin'd,
 Whose *Honour*, *Happiness* Transcendent *Shin'd*.

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THE

THE
GROVE:
CONSISTING OF DIVERS
SHORTER POEMS
UPON
SEVERAL SUBJECTS.

ORNANDE'S *Lute*.

Sight, Smelling, Taste, with Feeling Sense be gone,
Now useful found th' officious Ear alone ;
Go, *slumber* all, or th' idle Loyr'ers play ;
But *thou* attend, grand *Favourite*, this way :
ORNANDE, whilst gives *Life* to th' senseless *Lute*,
And *Warbling* Language where 'twas lately mute.
Heark what delicious *strains*, most heavenly rare,
Do *sweeten* and enrich th' adjoyning *Air*.
Those Grecian *Harps* like blustering *Winds* would be,
Compar'd to her transcendent *Harmony*,
Or notes o' th' bubbling *Brook*, mean *Musick* is
Bad *Discord* thought untuned *Noise* to this.
Depart all dumpish *Cares*, black *Clouds* of Sorrow,
My humane *World* withdraw, fly till the morrow ;
I could forget I'm *Earth*, or burth'ned frame
With *dross* of *Flesh*, to Elemental flame
Refin'd, as 'twere, turn'd *vital* Spirits show ;
Whilst *Blood* doth dance as 'twould the Banks o'reflow.

A

Hark,

Hark, there's conjoyn'd more sweetly *solemn* strain,
 Which *Charms* our sense transformed way again;
Men stand by th' *Walls*, and furnish so the Room
 Like *Arras*-pictures there, or for some *Tomb*
 Statues each meant, design'd, whilst onely flies
 Small glimps of *Life*, or *Twilight* from their *Eyes*;
 Till pleasant *Sound*, more cheerful change restore
 From binding *Trance* for action, as before.
 Now let my *Sight* return, more waking *Sense*,
 Her form behold, *Face*, bodie's excellence;
 Transported thoughts through th' *Eye*, conjoyned ear,
 Well view'd that daintiest shap'd *Musitian* there
 Now *Touch* withall, that sense doth breed *Desire*
 Those *Lips* to seal, but dares not so *Aspire*;
 Longs strait therefore that beauteous *Hand* to kiss:
 Fond *Dream*! — forbear; — all would be spoyl'd by this.

ORNANDE'S close Retirement.

WHY dost (*Reserv'd*) Spectators shun,
 ORNANDE, choice, terrestrial *Sun*?
 So long withhold our *Break* of day,
 Till *Darkness* *Lovers* Hearts o'relway?
 Did we too far (*neglectful*) slight
 Thy *Presence*, when enjoy'd that *Light*?
 ORNANDE so (*found* justly nice)
 By *Want* doth raise, advance her *Price*;
 And angry *Absence* shall alone
 Make thee more reverenc'd, more known.
 Prime *Beauties* were not made at all
 For cloystring *Tomb*, *Live-burial*,
 Fit for *Bats*, *Owls*; those splendid *Seven*,
 Th' unwasted *Lamps* of Earth and Heaven,
 Grand *Brooches* worn, they were not thrust
 In *Corners* ought, forgotten dust,
 But shine to th' *World*, and progress by
 Like blazing *Pageants* through the *Sky*:
 Choice *Rarities* beneath, things pure,
 Still lock'd in *Cabinets*, obscure,
Pearl, dainty *Gems* then lose their glory;
Sight too preserves thy beauteous *Story*.

'Twere

'Twere wholsom now to take, fair *Maid*,
 The open Air in *Field* or *Shade*.
 Much travell'd Land, as 'twere by th' *Eye*,
 From some tall *Mount* prospectively,
 Beholders Thoughts amazed round,
 As though new rising *Morn* were found :
 For, as thy *Sights* our *Physick* prove,
 Dull, drossy Spirits sublim'd above
 Pure, active *Fire*, whilst *Ayr*-like so
 These earthy Lumps, our Bodies grow ;
 And Bloods do *dance* in every Vein,
 Thou physick'st too thy *Self* again.
Spring's dainty-breath'd, delicious *Air*
 Will make thy *Cheeks* more rosie-fair,
 (Choice Wonders now) like Beds of *Flowers*,
Breasts flourish more, joyn'd *Lilly-bowers* :
 That *Angel-shape* would please our Eyes
 With motion Angel-like, surprize ;
 Found nimbler far, that gallant frame
 So lively as all *Soul* became :
 Then shew thee abroad, Sweet'st, *Fairest*, thus,
 Th' art *Cordial* to thy self, and us.

Letter sent to ORNANDE.

The Offering.

Sweet'st, fairest *Maid* ;

A Ccept my *Vows* which *Incense*-like do rise,
 And fume before thee in solemn Sacrifice ;
 My flaming *Heart* with chaste Desires allow,
 My Morning offer'd *Sighs*, and Evening too ;
 Receive their kinder *Breath*, whereof each one
 Seems to put up short begging *Orison*,
Love-suit to thee : still pity the Complaint
 Each whispers in thine *Ear*, and lest I faint
 In my Devotions, please but other while,
 To answer by the *Sparkle* of a *Smile*
 That I'm accepted ; but if Frowns you bring,
 My *Heart* is then turn'd to dead *Offering*.
 Fain would I please my *Fair*, O, gently bow
 T'inform my *Ignorance*, and teach me how :

Crown me thus far, thy favour'd *Votary*,
And I'll disclaim each *Mistress* else but thee.

The Good-morrow,

Under ORNANDE'S Window.

F*Airest*, Sweet'st, good morrow from
Thy Servant *Voice*, *Lute* joyn'd present;
Day's glorious, Lord (the *Morn's* Bridegroom)
Hath gilded long the Firmament;
Bountiful for warming *Rays*,
To th' *World* bright influential Showr,
Though I seem *frozen* here this hour,
Till thou my lovelier *Sun* dost blaze.

II.

Songsters chant the *Spring* each-where,
Joy'd Earth and *Heav'n* their Smiles combine;
Grand *Nature's* Cheek does pleas'd appear,
Then do not *Thou* displeased shine:
Lovers may have their bad *Days*
Good joyn'd withal, last Night my *Sun*
Did set through lowring *Clouds*, Night done,
O let her rise with clearer Grace.

III.

May that slumbring *Dew* did steep
Her heavenly *Eyes*, transferr'd to th' *Heart*,
Have softned *that* whilst she did sleep;
Could *Pillows* down same *change* impart,
Mollifie, *kind* Thoughts recall!
Break sweetly'st forth, my *Sun*, disclose
Thy Casement's *East* whence morning shows,
This Act of Love regard withall.

IV.

If conceal'd in Bed, my *Fair*,
O might this *Song* lull gentler yet
Her charmed *Brain*! *Morn-slumbers* rare!
Deferr'd till *Noon* thy blazing sweet;
When *Visit* shall be (last) design'd,
For lightsome *Warmth*; shew Beamy clear,
That I may vaunt my choicest Dear
Wak'd mild, although she slept unkind.

Lovers

Lovers *mix'd Weather*.

What's the cause great *Lovers* prize
 Th' *Object* more, full, last enjoying,
 When bad *Doubts*, cross-gales do rise?
 Found reserv'd, or soberer *coying*?
 Seldom when through pleased Glance
Smiles sparkle forth, kind *Words* intrance;
 Sweet-meat-kisses
 - *Dainty-like* withdrawn, rare *Blisses*.

II.

Clouded Morning-Scene blown o're,
 Gorgeous Day much takes, contenteth;
Sick Distemper past, far more
 Health desir'd, what *Joys* presenteth!
Dangers where, sharp Thralldom seize,
 Prime th' Enlargement thought, and *Ease*:
 All things vary,
 Heightned prove from bad *contrary*.

III.

Coyneß though, when shall exceed
 Civil bound, *Affronts* discover
 (Churlish scornful way) doth breed
 Jealous *Qualms* i'th' joyned *Lover*;
 Through precedent *Gall* worse far
 Last Embraces *relish'd* are;
 She's low-prized,
 When enjoy'd, who once *despised*.

Thought thereof (*Love's* former Wounds
Skin'd o're alone) the *Sense* confounds.

ORNANDE

The Spring's Mistress.

Behold those *Chrystal Founts*,
 Which *wander* o're the verdant Plain;
 How branched, *plum'd* those lofty *Mounts*!
 Plush-banks bedrest with *Flow'rs* again!

The

The *World's* reviv'd:
 Earth fine with *Masquing* Robes, bright *Heavens* surround,
 And gentler-breathed *Gales* abound,
 Whilst Mortals shew new-liv'd.

II.

Chief *Empress* of the Spring,
 Come forth with all thy beamy pow'r
 Thine *Hand-maid* since such Smiles doth bring,
 Let not the daintiest *Mistress* low'r;
 Least spoyl'd from thence
 This Field's fair *Spring-time* with my faithful *Heart's*
 Drooping thy Frown to both imparts
 Through strangest *Influence*.

III.

Come, Sweetest, let us trace
 To yonder *Bow'r*, prospective *Hill*,
 Wing'd Chanters where, far more to grace,
 Are joyn'd in chirping *Consort* still;
 There's *Venus-Fount*,
 Like moistned *Pearls* strain'd through those *Rocks* above;
 All Lectures may: Joy, Beauty, Love,
 At once to thee recount.

ORNANDE'S *Evening Walk, and Voice.*

ORNANDE and I (which here by me
 'Mongst joyful *Hours* recorded be)
 ORNANDE and I, this *Evening* fair,
 Walk'd forth to breath large *Garden-air*;
 That mild Decrease of gaudy *Day*,
 When th' *Sun* bestow'd well-temper'd Ray,
 Nor faintness bred while *Darts* Good-night
 From western *Orb*, with drowsie *Light*:
 Such, gentle *Morn*, for both inclin'd
 Nice, daintier Sex of Woman-kind.
 Those harmless *Gales* were only straying,
 Which dance the *Leaves* with wanton playing:
 Soft *Murmur's* noise, conjoyn'd to this.
 May's flower'd *Brood* like Strangers kiss
 Dandled ORNANDE'S *Hair*, as taught
 Love's fonder Arts, withal (methought)

Shew'd

Shew'd Reverence, lest by their *Crime*
 One *Curl* disturbed prov'd that time:
 Becalm'd th' *Air* to gentle Rest,
 Like her more cheerful *Virgin-Breast*.
 Who having pleas'd her wandring Eye,
Spring's gallant *Scene* beheld, clear Sky,
 Conjoyn'd *Grove* for change allow'd,
 Fine Lovers *Maze*, where under Cloud
Prime Beauty appear'd: heard choicest *Note*
 From *Nightingales's* small-formed Throat,
 Strong-tun'd withall, *Bird*, prais'd to be
 That Time's best *Chanter*, Harmony:
Wing'd Consort round: who strait begun,
 As would to th' low-declined *Sun*
 Chirp forth their frank *Farewel*, till Night
 Clad *Songs* maintain whilst he gave *Light*.
 Which pastime heard, contentful Noise,
 ORNANDE (at my Request) her *Voice*
 Joyn'd also there to th' mirthful Quire,
 Bright *Goddeffs* seem'd did late *inspire*
 Those plumed Creatures with their Skill,
 As chanted forth her Praises still,
 That ruder *Grove*, through Fancy's power,
 Transformed seem'd to heavenly *Bower*,
 So well that *Face* and warbling Tongue
 Might to sweet Cherubims belong.
 'Twas prime Delight to th' closing end,
 Best *Joy*s that th' *Ear* could apprehend;
 Unless those Sounds advanc'd above,
 Sweet-breath'd, returned *Vows* of Love:
 Reason o'resway'd, else I had nigh
 Prov'd guilty of *Voyce-Idolatry*.

ORNANDE and the Nightingale.

T'Was charming *Voice*, but joyn, how rare,
 Breath'd by that *Shée*, transcendent *fair*!
 Whose loveliest Face and Person shew'd
 That choice *Compound*, prime view bestow'd,
 All beauteous Consort fram'd to th' Eye;
 Prov'd Nature's silent Harmony:

Both

Both Senses thus did blest appear,
 For *Love's* Record grand *Wonder* there.
 Each warbled Sound by her compos'd,
 So soon as *born* shew'd wrap'd, inclos'd,
 Then, straightways *dead*, embalm'd within
 Such *Breath* as though perfum'd had been.
 Th' whole Song, compleat (as *Fancy* deem'd)
 Delightful *Soul* of Musick seem'd.
 If **Thracian* Harp could *Rivers* cause
 (*Greek* Poets feign'd) make wanton pause,
 Beasts, charmed *Stones* themselves and *Trees*,
 Whilst danc'd their *Antick* Revelries,
 Her *Voyce* H' had made more powerful prove,
 Till *Bruits* howe're should fall in *Love*.
 ORNANDE when did Song conclude,
 This from the *Grove* Content renew'd:
 As drawn by Emulation's Pride,
 Th' ambitious *Nightingale* reply'd,
 Would sing her part, so, chanted round
 (*Fine Nature's* Skill) th' adjoyned Ground:
 Which mark'd, I pray'd, *she* would again,
 With some short voluntary strain,
 (As *Fancy* pleas'd) by turns, in jest
 Still answer it; had my Request,
 ORNANDE sung, then th' *Nightingale*,
 Now *She*, then *She*, which should prevail:
 'Twas earnest *Combat* grown from play,
 Sharp Voice-contention for the *Day*,
 (Such *Lovers* thoughts) till strain'd still higher
 That Bird as 'twould e're long *expire*.
 When I did beg from joyned Seat,
 ORNANDE first would make *Retreat*,
 And end that *Strife* so caus'd by me
 Though granted a *false* Victory;
 Stop'd, silenc'd there her Mouth with *Kisses*.
 From her own *Hand*, held up, those *Blisses*
 Since she my *Lips* declar'd that hour,
 All taken off by *Fancy's* Power
 From th' *Hand* again, so partly seem'd
 To kiss the *Lips*, prime sweet's esteem'd.

* *Orpheus*

The *Face* and *Glass*.

*S*weet'st, let me hold
 That *Glass* like Hand-maid, uncontroul'd,
 And shew thee more than th' *World* can vaunt, present,
 Thy *Equal* there for *Beauty's* grace,
 Yet *not*, since proves but shadow'd *Face*,
 Thine *living*, true, substantial Ornament :
 Else lovely second *self* descry'd,
 In *Tablet* drawn, my Heart beside.

II.

More *guiltless*, know,
 Well pleas'd I can this *Duty* show,
 Since rest confirm'd, that Sight not makes thee *proud*;
 Though strongest *Cause* of *Pride* there be,
 Transported Thoughts, *Self-extasie*,
 Such Wonders blaze through that transparent *Cloud* :
 Which beauteous *Mind* for Worth I do
 Advance, proclaim unequall'd too.

III.

Nothing more high
 In *Looks* appears to th' Stander by,
 Than what may speak *Content*, or *Carelessness* ;
 As *all* beheld this sober hour,
 With *Thanks* to bounteous *Nature's* Pow'r ;
 That bright, smooth, frozen *Lake*, design'd for dress,
 Not fondly view'd (fantastick *Dream*) † *Narcissus*,
 As gaz'd that † *Boy* in christal *Stream*. lovely *Youth*.

IV.

Still grant permit,
 I have more *Ends* conjoyn'd in it ;
 Hoping, that, while seen there those charming *Eyes*,
 Thou may'st my *Love-distemper'd* Breast
 Pardon, *relieve* withall, make blest :
 And though my *Wages* paid, since *Beauty's* *Skies*
 Thus long behold, for full discharge,
 That *Rate* by gentle *Kiss* enlarge.

So shall my Thoughts be settled well,
 How far thou do'st (*touch*, pleasing *Smell*)
 That dainty *Form* ith' *Glass* excell.

B

ORNANDE'S

ORNANDE'S *Morning Walk.*

TWas fresh cheek'd *May* most gallant round,
 Like to th' Year's *Queen* adorned, crown'd;
 Imbroyder'd Garb, those haunting *Plumes*
 For Robes of *State*, conjoyn'd *Perfumes*:
 Th' old *Chaos*-World transform'd each-where
 (Such, *Winter* thought) whose *Brow* did bear
 New, choice *Creation* stamp'd, large *Train*,
 Leaves, Blossoms, Flowers beheld again.
 Forth walk'd fair *She* who might present
 That *Princess*-Month, more excellent;
 Forth prime ORNANDE trac'd, *Earth-Star*,
 Whilst honour'd prov'd my *self* so far
 To attend, her *Walk*'s chief Favourite,
 Sole *Guardian* to my Soul's delight:
 Call'd out by her as joy'd *Translation*,
 To *Kingly* Throne, grand *Celebration*;
 Since Champion thus become, *Defence*
 To weak, but fairest, *Innocence*.
 For well ORNANDE knew, that I
 Would for that *Charge* protecting *dye*:
 Temptation though prov'd all her Shape,
 Would *punish* not conceive a *Rape*:
 Whose *Hand* was strait conjoyn'd to mine,
 Did that with lively *Snow* combine.
 Naught envy'd there great *Turk*, *Mogor*,
China's, *Tartarian* Emperour,
 Huge *Persian* King; so scepter'd, I
 Could vaunt much rarer *Monarchy*.
 Things senseless, as we farther go,
 With *Rival* Courtship seem'd to wooe
 ORNANDE fair, produc'd in me
 Choice mirthful kind of *Jealousie*:
Birds chant *Love*-Songs, small *Gales* (as 'twere)
 Breath'd gentle *Sighs*, oft kiss'd her there;
 Mov'd *Flowers* bow'd down their *love-sick* heads,
 Shewn *Reverence* from grass-green *Beds*;
 Whilst *Hills* and wanton *Groves* rejoyce,
 Resounded (last) her heavenly *Voice*:

Strange

[II]

Strange active *Soul*! What thing doth prove
Breed like to Thoughts, Conceits of Love?
 With th' *Elm's* large Branch long time inclos'd
 (Whose Leaves soft *Murmur* cause) repos'd,
 When I had offer'd up such *Vows*,
 Like *Incense*, as chaste Heart allows,
 Her Breast the *Altar* made, thus, thus
 ORNANDE breath'd, harmonious,
 Delightful *Sounds*, Compliance shown.
 In gentle way; she pleas'd to own —
Fondling, restrain, nor *Sweets* so rare
 Disperse abroad through th' open Air;
 Repeat them to thy *self*, unless
Venus Love's God grand Witness:
 Feed, feed my liquorish *Ears*, reviv'd
 Your *Joy*, strong *Fancy* makes new-liv'd:
 Whilst *Cupid* all doth room afford
 (Words, th' Hour, and Place) in *Love's* Record.

ORNANDE'S *Presence*.

NOW shines on me my sweetest *Sun*,
 Nor proves my glorious *Spring* yet done;
Absence sad thereof depriving;
 Whilst my *Soul* may seem to dance,
 (When 'tis not laid in blessed *Trance*)
 Through those *Joys* from thee reviving:
 Now I view
 Fair Beauty's *World*, imbrace it too.

II.

Touch th' *Hands* and *Breast* that *Tongue* do hear,
 Words, *Voice*, both musical to th' Ear;
 Yet, for Pleasures more abounding,
 Let me *Time's* advantage take,
 Some *Kisses* reap for goodness sake;
 Whilst those *Eyes* thy *Servant* wounding,
 Grant, impart
Lips sugred Balm to cheer my *Heart*.

III.

Barr'd Love's chief *Food*, transcendent hoard,
 Those *Cherries*, fruits desire afford:

Sweetest, Nay——so short my *Blisses!*
 Think not *One* can please, rejoyce,
 Or more obtain'd their Dainties choice
Consume at all, *cloy* me with Kisses,
 Who may swear,
 Each *Touch* doth breed new Longings there.
 So highly grac'd,
 I have no fainter *Lover's* Tast;
 Nor can those *Lips* through freeness wast.

The Farewel.

Sweet'st, know, did not controul
Sad Fortune, *Fate* my Steps this hour,
 Thus to leave I had no power,
Parted as from mine own *Soul*:
 Clouds thine *Eye* do seem assailing,
 Gentlest *Heart* as griev'd with me;
 Which sober Looks grand *Honour* be,
 Prime *Love*-support; since *Smiles* prevailing
 (Dear, I vow,
 Of late) would scarce content me now.

II.

Yet, too solemn *Change*, o're sad
 I fancy not, least that *kind* Trouble
 Should increase my own Grief double:
 Leave me then to th' mournful *Shade*
 (Such thy *Want* (as 'twere) producing)
 And with gentle *Beam* bedress
 Those *Orbs*, though smaller *Flamingness*;
 Still, like thy *self*, choice *Sparks* diffusing:
 Though indeed
 Worst Glances there may *Pleasure* breed.

III.

Wandering Ghost, thy *Servant* shows,
 This Vow made to my choicely esteemed
 (Thoughts of her so precious deemed)
 Night shall ne're these *Eyes* inclose,

Nor Morning their *Lid*-curtains sever,
 But thy beauteous *Image* shall
 Still *sleep* by me, and *wake* withall :
 Prove my *Joy's* prime Guardian ever :
 Objects rare
 Shall still present to me my *Fair*.

I thus depart,
 Untill thy radiant *Presence* dart
 True *Life* again into my Heart.

One to his *Fair*, coy *Mistress*.

Sweet, beauteous *Maid*, but cruel-coy,
 Severest-nice, when, to enjoy
 One kinder *Grant* hard Task does prove;
Herculean Labour found in *Love*.
 What though that daintiest *Hand* touch mine,
 Whose *Beauty's* more than chrySTALLINE?
 Would it least *stain'd* and soyled be,
 Or lose the curious *Form*, by me
 But kindly prest? Since never I
 That *Virgin-Snow* advance so nigh
 But with wash'd *Hands*; nor touch their *Down*,
 But fear of bad conjoyned *Frown*
 Prepares my *Palm*: Your *Glove* all day
 That leave enjoys, your *Sizars* may,
Silk, *Needle*, *Lawn*, nay, meaner *Thread*;
 My *Hand* debarr'd, thence banished.
 Suppose them chang'd by *You* in part,
 More pure by Touch, same *Chimick* Art
 Would my corce *Hands* sublim'd refine.
 Or say those daintiest *Lips* touch mine,
 Would that decrease their *Balmy* Store,
 Or waste their *Delicates* the more?
 Since lasting *Sweets*, unchanged th'are;
 Their *Colour*, form still *rosie*, fair,
 Though kindly seal'd, *Rubies* excelling,
 When *kiss'd* may prove more red, and swelling.
 Soft wanton *Gales* with hov'ring Play
 Are joyn'd to them, *Suns* gaudy Ray,

Slight

Slight *Toyes* sometimes which *Fancy* please,
 My *Lips* inferiour thought to these ;
 The *Fly* may buz and *kiss* unblam'd
 That *Cherry-pair*, my touch disclaim'd.
 Can you *dart* Frowns; complain, when I
 Near starved beg small *Charity*,
 Th' Alms of one *Kiss*: no fault, offence
 There to crave *Meat*; some Food dispense:
 Would you not Life's Support bestow,
 When not your *self* the poorer grow ?
 Nay, Sweetest, *nice* conceits forbear,
 By *Kiss* you may prove *Riches* there ;
 Those *Love's* first-tasted *Course* appear.

The Earnest doubting Lover.

THrough *Doubt*, *Desire* he freezes, burns
 (Found *Ague-change*) and his *Breast* turns
 Froz'd, *Torrid Zone*; fair shape adores:
 Can grasp his *Thraldom* when *deplores*:
 Thank, blame his *Stars*, as kind, unkind
 Talk to *himself*, and wandring *Wind*:
 Haunts curled *Streams*, where gloomy *Trees*,
 Wild *Rocks* and *Caves* societies,
 Kisseth his *Chain*, *Love's* pointed *Dart*,
Hopes, *Fears* fill qualm'd, convulsion'd *Heart*:
 Man of all *Weathers* droops this hour,
 Next *Smiles*, thought *Sun-shine*, *Honey-show'r*:
 How poiz'd her *Words*: each Glance and Look
 Anatomiz'd; her Face his *Book*:
He moves, *sighs*, breaths by *Rule*, what more?
 To th' good-behaviour *bound* all o're:
 None delves i'th' *Indian Mines* more hard
 Than he for *Female Gold's* Reward:
 Some *Heaven-Conceits*, more *Hells* do seize him,
 Nought but *tenjoy* or dye can ease him.

The violent Despairing Lover.

Much like th' ore-fond, tormented *Lover*,
 Whose *Travels* *Scorns* alone discover

To th' chased *Stag*? Their Dwellings bear
 Same form, *sad*-fortun'd *Both* appear,
Wilderness round his *Fancy* shows,
 Which wild, disorder'd Thoughts compose;
 Hunted by *Dogs* each strong for *Scent*
 (*Grief*, *Rage*, *Despair*) fierce, turbulent;
 Whose Mouths cast *Venome*, from whose *Eyes*
 Swift flaming *Balls* (as 'twere) surprize.
 Those dreadful *Horns* resemble well
 (Since sounding forth their *mortal* Knell)
 Those sharp disdainful *Checks* that came
 From his too coy, severer *Dame*:
 Found terribler, more shrill beside,
 Through *Fancy's* *Eccho's* multiply'd.
 That frightful *Huntsman's* *Glance*, call'd *View*,
 When through the *Road* or *Lawn* pursue,
 Her *Form* conceiv'd condemning *Face*,
 Which *Lightning* darts through every place.
 That *Shaft* lodg'd in his *Breast*, *Desire*,
 Now pointed seems with *flame* of *Fire*,
 Which eats *Life-spirits*, blood feeds upon:
 Then tip'd with *Ice* despairing grown
 Full-blown with *Sighs*, imboist withall,
 Through *raging* heat, near th' *Funeral*.
 Thus, when (confounded Thoughts) *sad Race*,
 So long maintain'd, th' unhappy *Chase*,
 As faintest, gasping *Hopes* supply
 With broken *Breath*, when 'midst the *Cry*,
 No *Comfort's* cooler *Stream* relieving,
 Nor *Reason's* *Bay*, at last help giving;
 With *Stag-like* *Fate* he falling dyes,
Scorn's *Triumph* and *Love's* *Sacrifice*.

Song, on *Hero* and *Leander* drown'd.

HERO, sad, distressed *Maid*,
 Since that wing'd *Archer*, *Boy*,
 Deceitful grown, thy thoughts betray'd
 To *Love*, but scarce enjoy.
 Unfriendly th' *Hand*, 'twas cruel *Bow*
 Which did *Wound* thy poor *Heart* so,

As false that raging *Wave*
 Since could with murder's act comply,
 Gallant *Youth* constrain'd to die,
 His moist, untimely *Grave*.

II.

HERO watch'd with constant Eyes
 To see her *Darling-Love*,
 And from small *Tow'r* intreats the Skies,
 * Broad *Waters* gentle prove;
 Many a *Vow* she numbred o're,
 If transported safe for Shore,
 To th' *Gods* of Seas and *Wind*;
 Too rough because their Stream, she fear'd,
 Large that Swimmer's *Task* appear'd,
 Might drown their Joyes, unkind.

* *Thracian*
River Hel-
lespont.

III.

HERO view'd, thought all below
 Pleas'd *Water's* face to smile,
Winds hush'd, becalm'd, *Heaven* doth show,
 Conjoyn'd to cheat, beguile:
 Then ranging *Glance* from far descries
 (Nimblest oft young *Lovers* eyes)
 LEANDER waves embrace:
 Who leaving *Shore* with joyful Sight,
 Her self by † *Torch* discern'd *Moon-light*,
 Cut through the *Streams* apace.

† Hung at
 her *VVin-*
dow.

IV.

HERO look'd with gladsome Thought,
 And hastned down to shore,
 Mean time those *Waves* were swell'd, high-wrought,
 Loud Blasts began to roar:
 When Strait that *Storm* increasing there
 Through blustering *Sighs* and Tears, as 'twere,
 She saw's Love to fail.
 Choice, fleshly *Barque* his Body show
Wrack-like beaten to and fro,
 Faint Arms nor Legs avail.

V.

HERO griev'd, when (drawn more nigh)
 LEANDER spent, quite fir'd,
 With stretch'd-out *Arm* and mournful Cry,
 Her Name sunk down, *expir'd*:

Who

Who took no time to gaze, complain,
Sighs and *Groans* were thought but vain;
 She saw no Cause to *live*;
 So that devouring *Wave* bestrides,
 Which strait her daintiest *Body* hides,
 Both chrystal *Tomb* does give.

Scorn'd Scornfulness.

K Now thou, fair *Tyrant* she, e're long
 Crack'd may fall
 Thy glist'ring *Scepter*, *Crown*, and all,
Beauties *Commandress*-fort, so strong:
 When those *Eyes*, *Earth-Stars* but late,
Lamps of *Day*, to dauning turn;
 Like twinkling *Tapers* prove, hard fate!
Glow-worms false *Fires* more clearly burn.

Her lovely Person.

II.

Those *Cheeks* and *Lips*, where *Spring* admir'd
 (Cloud o'recast)
 To *Autumn* chang'd, *December*, last;
 Thy *Pageantry's* brave *Show* expir'd:
 When thou shalt the living *Tomb*
 To thine own *Beauty's* *Corps* appear;
 This *Epitaph* o're-heard, like *Doom*,
 While tread'st the *Streets*—[*She was home're.*]

III.

Then shall those former *Slaves* of thine
Kings become,
 Who spent, to please, large golden *Sum*,
 Thy churlish *Mood*, perverse *Design*;
 Seem'd tendure the *Lash*, there lay'd
 Prostrate all before thy feet.
 Expecting *Dooms*, one *Smile* display'd
 Their morning-*Star* conceiv'd, so sweet.

IV.

One *Kiss* o'th' *Hand*, or naked *Breast*
Life-food bestow'd;
Calm, gentler *Word* their *Misick* show'd,
 Fond *Lovers* thus in *Chains*, distressed:

C

Then

Then, though proudly thou did'st *scorn*,
 Nobler *they* may *pity* thee;
 Or long before perchance (free-born)
 Turn *wise*, renounce *Love's* Slavery.

V.

Court next their *Pleasures*, ease no less,
 Looking on
 Thy scatter'd *Beams*, undazeled grown,
 Charm-proof 'gainst *Frowns*, or smiling dress:
Queen of some fair *Land*, as 'twere,
 Leaving thee, for *Subjects* void,
 When thou may'st wish th' hadst used there
 Less *Scorn*, more *Love-delights* enjoy'd.

Beauty and Frailty.

HOW *Beauty* shines to *Youthful Sight*!
H Prime *Face* and *Body's* choice, compound!
 Amazement caus'd, with *Love*, delight,
 Both *Map* may seem of *Heav'n* renown'd,
 And th' *Earthly Globe's* with all, such *Wonders* found;
 Th' whole *World's* Contraction:
 Though this transcends for *Excellence*,
 Life sparkling thence,
 All heightned (last) through *Words*, *Smiles*, graceful *Action*.

II.

What *Sun-like Beams* adorn the *Eye*!
Soul's radiant *Orb*! bright *Masquers* there;
 Beauties with *Virtues* joyn'd on high,
 Do glistering move: *Spring-beds* appear
 In gallant *Cheeks*, or each presents, as 'twere,
 White, crimson *Bower*:
 Choice, daintiest *Fruits* (Pearl, Ruby's gem)
 Lips boast in them:
 The *Front* *Love's* silver *Throne*, or *Regal Tower*.

III.

Alas! that *Nature's* prime should be
 Like meaner *Works* destroy'd, so frail!
 How beautiful's the *Rose* to see,
 Perfum'd like *Garden's Queen*! though pale,
 Carcass e're long (*Scent* lost) we may bewail:

Such

Such joyn'd, observed
 The *Tulip* too, blown *Gilliflow'r*,
 Fine-cheek'd this hour;
Fruits lovely thought, tho soon appear shrunk, starved.

IV.

All Creatures change, prove faded here,
Bodies with *Minds*, that sinking *Fate*;
 Like *Seasons* Daughters of the year;
 Those *Beauties* gon, transform'd that late
 Could *Hearts* command, in their triumphant State,
 Now pity'd, scorned:
 Bright *Virtue*, *Wisdom* though may lend
 Glory to th' end;
 Each *Brow* by these like *Wreath* of *Stars* adorned.

The fair, young Shepherdess; her Funeral also.

IS any *Pastor's* Ear so deaf to *Fame*,
 That has not heard of fair *SOLVANDRÆ'S* Name?
 So us'd to th' bleating *Noys*, that *Funeral-Knell*,
 (Which groan'd this *Nymph* to Earth, did *Hearts* congeal)
 Nere mention'd was; thus far more *happy*, free,
 Since ignorant o'th' common *Misery*;
ARCADIA'S Loss: the *Sun* with haste was gone
 From her black *Funerals*, and *Night* came on
 In *Sables* clad. O, what new-raised *Train*
 Of mournful *Ghosts*, as 'twere, then trod the *Plain*!
 Whose ceremonious *Form* that *Grief* compriz'd,
 As each their own near *Fun'ral* solemniz'd.
Death's March it seem'd; first went young *Swains*, by pairs,
 All crown'd with *Cypress-branch*, as *Ushers*
 To th' solemn *Herse*; four next the same, that led,
 Shew'd painted *Shields*, where drawn on *Sable* Bed
 Young, pale, dead *Virgin* lay, white *Shroud* did wear
 For *Bridal* Cloaths bare *Face* beheld, howe're
 (Beauteous even then) by *Death's* black *Arms* imbrac'd,
 And on the *Top*, white *Characters* was plac'd,
 This must my *Brides-groom* prove: with *Sadness* so
 All pass'd along. Behind the *Herse* did go
 A single *Swain*, what mournful *Tread*! sad *Glance*!
 True *Bulk* of *Wretchedness*, whose *Countenance*

Life-damp display'd; seem'd *Ghost* to th' Corps before;
Sigh-storm did breath, whilst *Cheeks* bedrench'd (their *Shore*)
 His *Torrent* eyes; transcendent thus was found;
 Surpass'd in Grief his *Hat* did mix'd surround
 Small *Willow*, *Cypress*-branch, writ largely above,
 Black Characters, *Death* does my Rival prove.
 Then came th' whole *Virgin*-Train, white Skarfs did wear,
 Part veil'd like clouded *Stars*, while Torch-light there
 Caus'd dismal *Noon*. Thus all did softly trace
 To th' last, retiring *Cell*, most loathsome place
 Where they should leave their slumbring *Nymph* behind;
Earth-Chamber 'twas, which near transform'd, half blind
 That *Youth* beholds: Never spake *Sorrow* more
 Then silent now, what diff'rent *Passions* store!
 Here *Sighs*, there *Tears*, pale *Cheeks*, all making one
 Consort in *Grief*; his part excell'd alone.
 They view'd their utmost round, till lost the *Sight*
 With whom their *Eyes* seem'd as 'twere bury'd quite,
 That way t'enjoy; with solemn thoughtful *Muse*,
 Whilst churlish *Clods* and cold seem'd there t'abuse
 That gallant *Form*, which, lately though more nice,
 Complain'd not now; by *Death* intranced lies:
Curtains being drawn, all clos'd, ne're daintier *Frame*
 Was lodg'd in simple *Earth*, their Tongues proclaim.

TRANSLATIONS.

Englisht out of French.

SONG.

Il y a dans ce Village, &c.

IN this *Village* long has shined
 That bright *Star* my Thoughts adore;
Paris, where such beauteous *Store*,
 Nothing vaunts so choice, refined:
 Ah! Ah! sweet to me
 Fair *Eye*, though to dye for thee.

II.

She commands my *Heart* entire,
 That with her dear *Law* complies:
 More than *King* my self I prize
 Through that hopeful *Love*-desire.
 Ah! Ah! sweet to me
 Fair *Eye*, though to *dye* for thee.

III.

So delightful, gently seizing
 Proves her *Beauty's* charming *Grace*,
 Freedom's height far less I praise
 Than that *Servitude* so pleasing.
 Ah! Ah! sweet to me
 Fair *Eye*, though to *dye* for thee.

IV.

I not know what artful *Passion*
 Other *Suitors* can invent;
 But for all deep *Complement*,
 Breath to her this *Protestation*;
 Ah! Ah! sweet to me
 Fair *Eye*, though to *dye* for thee.

Englisht out of Petrarch in Italian.

On the first Sight of Beauteous Laura.

Era'l giorno, ch'al Sol si scoloraro, &c.

THere was a *Day*, when the *Sun's* Beams grown pale,
 With yours beheld, appear'd; *Light's* chief *Disposer*:
 When those fair *Eyes* (unguarded *Breast*, too frail!)
 Strait bound my *Heart*, *Love*-band alone th' *Incloser*.
 'Twas then no *Time* for breach-repairs, *Defence*,
 So strong th' *Assault*: nor small proves my *Suspicion*
 (Though *Lovers* *Griefs* seem *vulgar* thought) from whence
 Those former *Wounds* receiv'd, my *Slave*-Condition.
 Treacherous *Love* found me disarmed there,
 When through mine *Eyes* free road to th' *Heart* extending,
 (*Eyes* places now, sad *Foards* of *Tears*, as 'twere!)
 Though scarce with *Cupid's* Honour, *Glory* ending:
 Strook naked me with *Dart*, that time not shewn
 To coy, well armed You his *Bow* alone.

Another

Another out of Petrarch, in Italian.

Lassare il velo o per Sole, o per Ombra, &c.

On coy Laura, veil'd.

THat you discharge your *Veil* by Sun or *Shade*,
 I can't of late perceive; that Joy discover;
 As you believ'd my great *Desires* allay'd
 That *Muffled* way, which throng my *Heart* all over.
 Tho lurking *Thoughts*, close-harbour'd there, do now
 Perplex me still; *Sight* lost, bred more desiring.
 I once observ'd fair *Goodness* grace that *Brow*,
 But since my *Love* shew'd th' *Hearts* internal firing,
 Your yellow *Sun-shine-Curls* are gone, beclouded more;
 Each radiant *Glance* quite overcast, obscured.
 Thus, snatch'd from me what most I prize, adore,
 If govern'd by that *Veil*; worst *Plagues* endured.
 Since, frozen still to *Death*, be't *hot* or cold;
 Your *Eyes* sweet *Light* does darken and infold.

Englished out of Monte-mayor, in Spanish.

On Leander drowned, swimming to Hero o're the Hellespont.

Leandro amoroso fuego ardia, &c.

LEANDER, burning with an amorous *Fire*,
 Stole down in haste to th' watry *Shore*, attended
 By one *Love-thought* for guard, his dear *Desire*;
 Through whose *bold* force no danger apprehended,
 That's flaming *Light* through *Streams* did wonder raise, **God o'th'*
 God **Neptune* rouz'd with angry *Waves* to quench it, *Sea*.
 Whilst *Cupid* knew, he could have damp'd that *Blaze*
 'Tween *HERO*'s wish'd-for *Arms*; best way to drench it.
 The *Morning* smil'd, *Voyage* advanc'd, as 'twere;
 Night gently came, with friendliest *Shades* surrounded;
 More kind than either *Love* or *Fortune* were;
 Sad *Lovers* Fates! Hope oft by *Death* confounded!
 That *Love* and *Fortune* that should *Pow'rs* combine,
 To kill, destroy that gallant *Youth* Design.

Ano-

Another out of Monte-Mayor, in Spanish.

The modest doubtful Lover.

Los oios no peccaron en mirar os.

Mine Eyes (fair Maid) not sin, whilst but behold;
 When th' onely aim to view and to admire you:
 Should my Heart merit plead, though too over-bold,
 Wish me no worse than still to want, desire you.
 Ne're speak my Tongue, be't rather charm'd and dumb
 Than smallest Word to Gain, enjoy should mention.
 If Tears design to soften and o'recome,
 You punish may by marbled Heart's Prevention.
 But don't withdraw from me your sweetest Sight;
 For though that Grant produce my secret Anguish,
 Sad Days I'll spend beholding you, Earth's Light;
 Since no Life else partake, my Soul must languish.
 Your View debarr'd, I am but dead, or dying.
 Hopes of my Torment there best Ease supplying.

A Third out of Monte-Mayor, in Spanish.

The Shepherd deeply enamour'd.

Estava Lusitano repastando, &c.

Young Lusitan sat grazing (solemn turn'd)
 His gentle Flock, through verdant Plane dispersed:
 Green Sheep-hook Scepter-like th' one Hand adorn'd;
 Whilst view'd the Ground, with's sober Thoughts conversed.
 Then th' Eyes advanc'd, he soon forth breathed this:
 If th' art so Prime, my Love-disease, excelling,
 Who says, To lose my self not saving is?
 Doubts he to grant in Pain, there's Pleasure dwelling?
 Since for my Cure no comfort-Balm is sought:
 She need not to regard me. O Fairest Creature!
 Those Ignorants mistake my pleasing Thought;
 For since well view'd thy Form divine, rare Feature;
 I count it Grief not to be griev'd, Heart-wounded:
 My Malady's my Medicine thus compounded.

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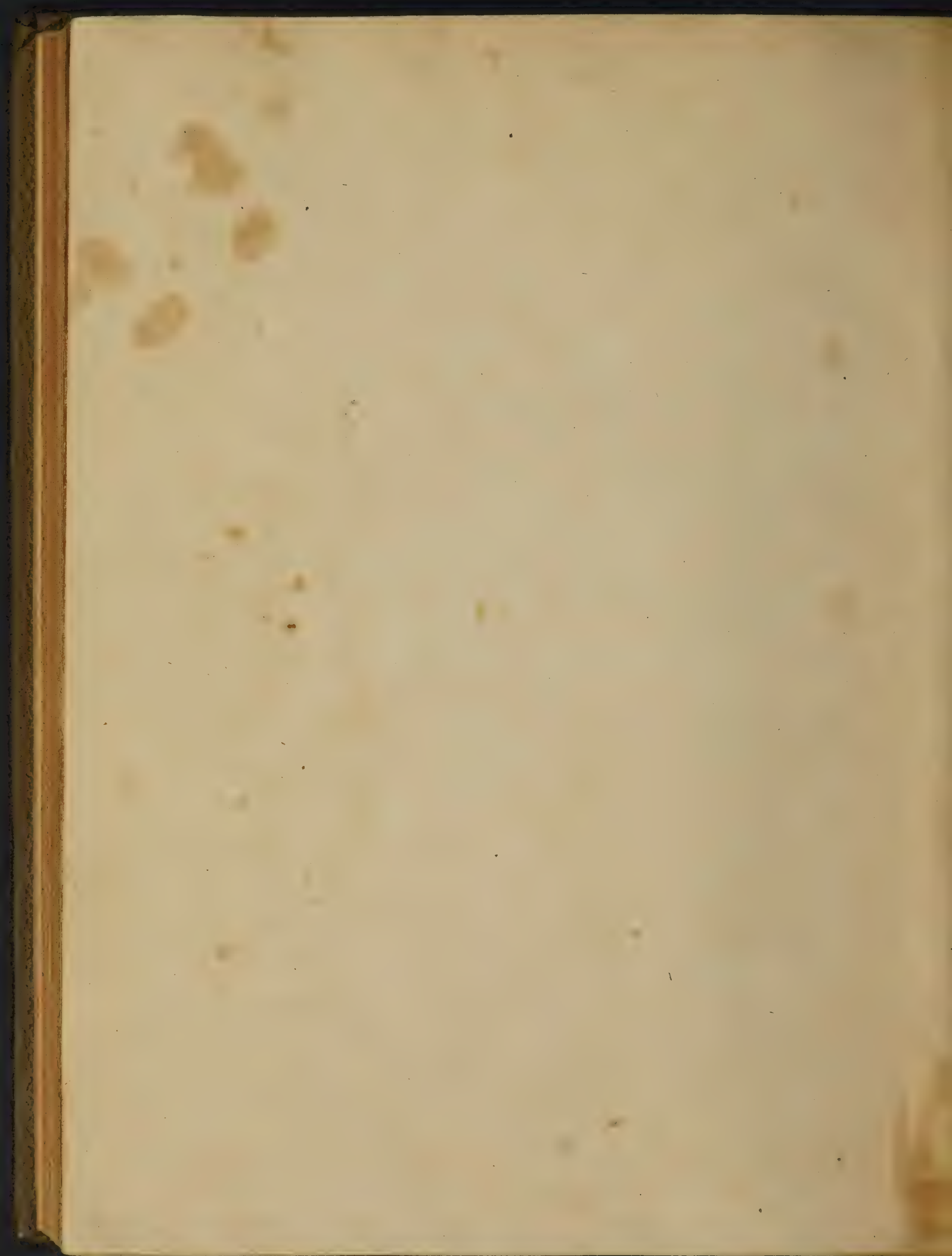
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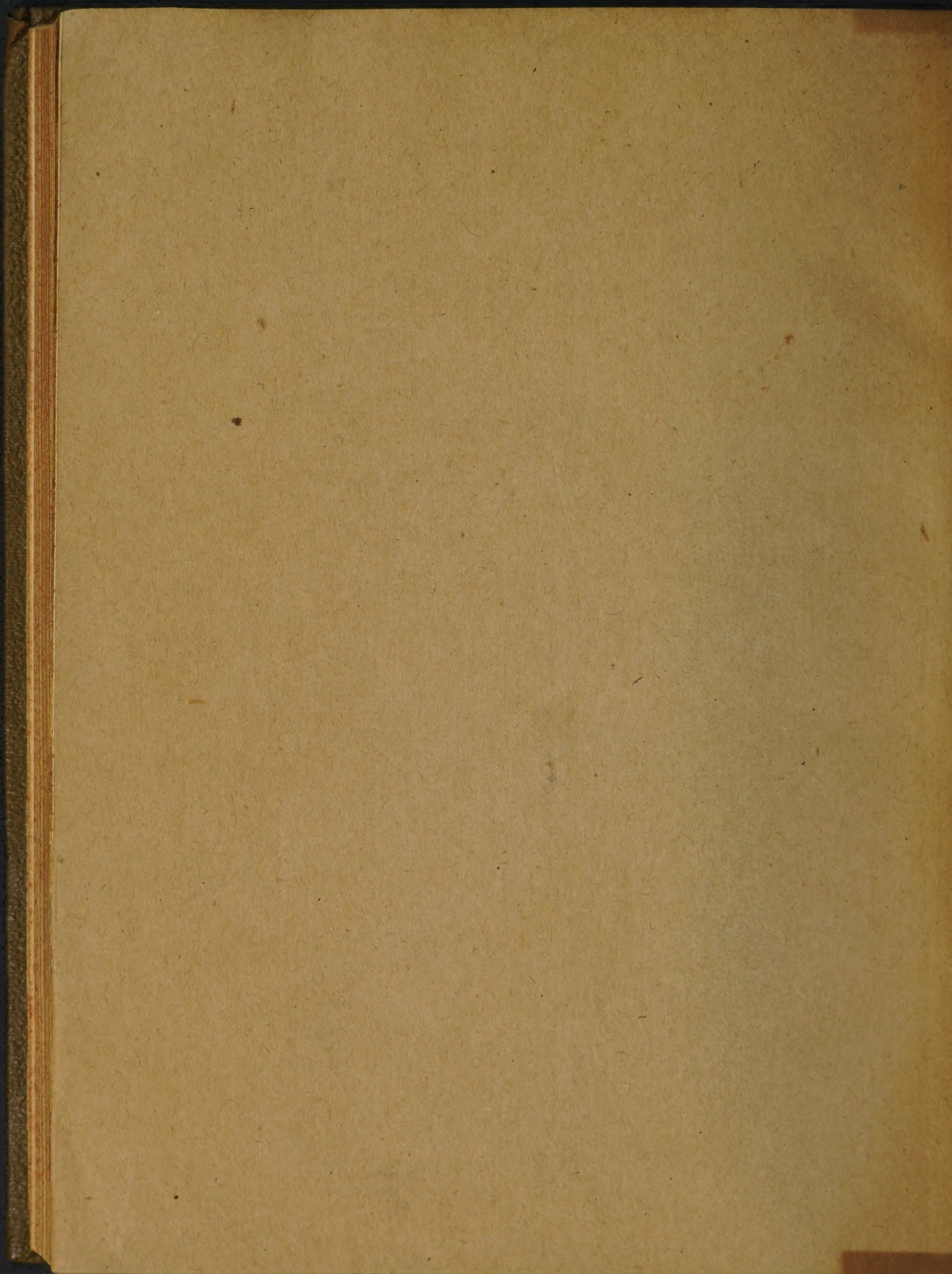
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